FORTY-FOUR PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 350. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1902.★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Four of the arbitrators to judge of the result of the joint army and navy maneuvers are Brig.-Gen. Tasker N. Bliss and Lieut.-Col. John P. Story, for the army, and Rear Admiral Philip H. Cooper and Capt. William Swift, for the navy.

Coal Mine Superintendent A. C. Finley's diplomacy at Harding, W. Va., prevented a race riot growing out of the double lynching at Womelsdorf.

Cabinet officers and other statesmen at Oyster Bay discussed with the president the beef trust, Panama canal, friar and political questions.

A patent medicine showman at Wynnewood, I. T., enraged by a police raid, turned loose his performing snakes upon the town, forced officers to open jail and looted the stores.

J. J. Van Alen's daughter, Miss Sara Stewart Van Alen, wedded Robert J. Collier at Newport.

Judge Jackson of West Virginia declares he fears no attempt to impeach him for his action in miners' injunction cases.

Gov. Hunt on anniversary of the annexation of Porto Rico tells of the island's development in four years.

PENNSYLVANIA.

State Mine inspector Ross testified that open lamps exploded the gas in the Rolling Mill mine, and he is corroborated by the other inspectors.

Guffey forced the Donnelly Democratic factions in Philadelphia to compromise with Pattison.

Ex-Congressman Brumm secured the arrest of W. S. Leib, Republican chairman of Schuylkill county, on a charge of wrong distribution of official ballots.

LOCAL.

Pittsburgh & Western improvements will involve the expenditure of $5,000,000.

Report of the viewers in the matter of widening Diamond street places the cost at $747,300 and the estimated damages are off-set by the benefits. Report is certain to be excepted to and the matter will be taken into court.

Though it is proven almost beyond a doubt that the Pittsburgh detectives made a grievous error in arresting Feightley, the ice man, for the murder of Achsah King, the authorities stubbornly refuse to release him. More details concerning the movements of the King woman and her companion.

Although the temperature only reached 89 yesterday, the heat prostrations were many and one death was reported.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kirkopki was fatally injured while making a vain attempt to rescue her son from death from under the wheels of a street car. The boy was almost instantly killed.

Continued rise in the prices of meat, enforced by the beef trust, is discouraging retailers, who say their trade has fallen off greatly.

At a meeting of the Grand Army association of Allegheny county yesterday it was decided to inaugurate a movement for a memorial hall to cost $200,000, and county authorities will be asked to aid in raising the necessary money.

Roy Whitley, a negro teamster, was probably fatally shot by Policeman Michael Rogan as the latter was assisting in breaking up a "crap" game in front of a negro boarding house in Second avenue.

LEGAL.

Court decides one partner must settle debts of a former firm, although a bankrupt in another business.

Numerous young married couples tell their troubles in court.

John Droat appeals from an alderman's decision, denying he compelled his young son to gather garbage for family consumption.

J. S. A. Fries charges fraud in a mortgage transaction.

Court refuses to give Mrs. Margaret M. Crooks' children to her former husband.

Sixteen couples ask courts to dissolve marriage ties.

SPORTING.

The Pirates took revenge on the Cardinals when Leever held Donovan's team to one hit.

There were a number of surprises at the grand circuit meet yesterday, long priced horses being the winners.

There is a claim that the big fight was a fake, but this is denied by the principals and experts who were at the ringside.

The Brighton Beach winners: Clipper, Peninsula, Eugenie, Burch, Gold Heels, Rising Sun and Hyphen.

The winners at Harlem: Shooting Star, Waswitt, Cougar, Hunter Raine, Harry New and Hayward Hunter.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week broke all records for similar periods, and were over $10,000,000 ahead of the same week last year.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was quieter than during the other parts of the week. The tone was irregular, but some good advances were made.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows it to have been the largest in a considerable time. The sales were about 8,000 shares ahead of the same week last year.

Selling for profits proves too heavy for absorption in Wall street and a declining tendency results.

Rumors of a close of the oats corner and subsequent denial causes wild fluctuation in Chicago.

Havemeyer is said to be buying up stock of beet sugar companies.

SECOND SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Cable.
Page 3—Humorous.
Page 4—Resorts.
Page 5—Resorts.
Page 6—Society.
Page 7—Home Gardening.

THIRD SECTION—Sporting and Financial News.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Women Taking Lead in France.
Page 2—Fashions.
Page 3—New York Cousin.
Page 4—Beauty Quest.
Page 5—Mrs. Peary Braves the Arctics.
Page 6—Literary.
Page 7—Religious.
Page 8—A Woman Thrice Saved by Uncle Sam's Navy.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Lucky Baldwin's California Ranch.
Page 2—Hound of the Baskervilles.
Page 3—Baron Hengelmuller's Elevation.
Page 4—Largest Hop Field in the World.
Page 5—Modjeska's Forest of Arden.
Page 6—Revival of Placer Mining.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Prize Balloon in Coon Hollow.
Page 2—Story of Adam Worth.
Page 3—The Law and the Man.
Page 4—Uncle Pike.
Page 5—Children's.
Page 6—Simple Simon Finds a Chum.

Beautiful Art Supplement, "Who Did It?"

MADE ERROR, BUT REFUSE TO ACKNOWLEDGE

Detectives Persist in Holding Feightley, the Ice Man.

WAS AT WORK AT TIME OF MURDER

Achsah King With Another Man Greater Part of the Day.

POLICE FORCE IS STILL LOST IN FOG

Despite the fact that it has been conclusively shown that the Pittsburgh bureau of detectives made a sad error in arresting Bert Feightley, an employe of the Citizens Ice Company, for the murder of Achsah King, he is still being detained at Central police station under suspicion of having committed the foul crime.

The detectives did not have justifiable suspicion to arrest Feightley. They knew this at the time. But as they were mystified by the disappearance of the murderer they were willing to put up any kind of a bluff to create the impression that they were keen to their work. It did not reflect credit on their bureau that a man could murder a woman in broad daylight, in a public barroom, and with only five minutes' start baffle them entirely.

McAleese Talked Big.

Feightley when arrested was cast into a cell and not permitted to send for his friends. When William J. McCutcheon, manager of the ice company, heard of Feightley's arrest Friday afternoon, he went to see Superintendent of Police John McAleese and protested against the arrest, assuring McAleese that his sleuths were mistaken. In order to convince McAleese of Feightley's innocence McCutcheon detailed just where the man under arrest had been during the afternoon of the murder and where he was at the time the crime was committed.

Supt. McAleese appeared to become quite indignant over the reflections cast on the astuteness of his detectives by the statements Mr. McCutcheon made, and curtly said to the latter:

"You say that this man is innocent of murder, but we will bring 20 witnesses who saw him in the saloon with this woman."

Only One Witness to the Murder.

McCutcheon was compelled to leave the station house without having accomplished anything to bring about Feightley's liberty. Although Supt. McAleese was positive in his statement to McCutcheon "that he would get 20 witnesses," he was of a different opinion yesterday afternoon. There is only one witness who saw the murderer and who could identify him so that it would be acceptable evidence.

This one person is Nellie Reed of No. 27 Ross street. She was in the saloon when the murder was committed and saw the man inflict the wounds. She was taken to Central police station yesterday, but failed to identify Feightley as the man. Mrs. Acheson of No. 3810 Butler street was at the police station yesterday morning and after looking at Feightley was unable to say that he was the man who was with her sister in her house on the afternoon of the murder.

Achsah King's movements can be traced from 9 o'clock in the morning of the day of the murder until the time she was killed. She entered the saloon of Nill & Knee at No. 523 Wylie avenue at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. She remained with Mary Connors until noon. They were drinking together all that time.

Achsah Was an Absinthe Drinker.

Achsah King was drinking absinthe. Shortly after 12 o'clock an unknown man entered the room and sat down with the two girls. He was about 30 years old, weighing 170 pounds, had dark hair, red cheeks and resembled a mill man. William Lyttle waited on the trio from that time until 1 o'clock. Both the women became intoxicated. Lyttle then refused to give them anything more to drink.

The women persisted in being served with drinks and Lyttle was compelled to eject them from the place. They came back in a few minutes and the man was permitted to have something to drink, but Lyttle would not consent to give the woman anything. They became unruly and were ejected a second time. They returned again and remained in the place until 2 o'clock, when Waiter Lyttle found it necessary to put them out again.

They returned again and were allowed to remain in the place until 2:30 o'clock, and then Walter Lyttle put them in the street for the fourth time. Before this Mary Connors and Achsah King wanted to borrow 5 cents from the waiter. He refused to give it to them, and as far as he knows, their companion did not advance them any money.

Woman's Companion Had Money.

Whether the man who was with the two women in Nill & Knee's saloon is the same man who accompanied Achsah King to the house of her sister, Mrs. Acheson, in Butler street, is not known, but it is believed to have been the same. Whoever he was he had money. Feightley had no money on that day.

Mrs. Acheson says that her sister and her male companion left her house about 3:30 o'clock. The King woman and the same man who had been with her in Nill & Knee's saloon earlier in the day returned to that place shortly after 4 o'clock. They were there about half an hour when they became so noisy that they were ejected by Harry Wells. Waiters Lyttle and Wells say that both the man and woman were intoxicated. From Nill & Knee's the King woman went to Curran's saloon and was there murdered. The man who entered Curran's place after the King woman, and killed her, is believed to have been the one who had been with her the greater part of the day.

All this time Feightley was working on an ice wagon with Michael Henke in Center avenue, delivering ice. Feightley at 3:30 o'clock, the hour at which Mrs. Acheson says her sister left her house, was somewhere in Bedford avenue. This is proven by Driver Henke and Manager McCutcheon, who knows about the location his men are every hour of the day. At 4:30 o'clock, the hour Achsah King

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

COUNCILS HELD ON BIG TOPICS AT OYSTER BAY

Statesmen Talk With President About Beef and Panama Canal.

SPOONER MAY GO TO PARIS WITH MR. KNOX

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 26.—Cabinet officers and government officials fairly swarmed about the president's home on Sagamore hill today. Secretary Moody of the navy department arrived on the Dolphin just as Secretary Shaw of the treasury department was leaving, and Attorney General Knox appeared a short time later. United States Senator Spooner, William Michael Byrne, United States district attorney of Delaware, and Attorney General John P. Davies of New York joined the president and his cabinet officers at luncheon.

The personnel of the gathering has led to the belief that the trust question was up for discussion. Attorney General Davies was particularly interested, because he instituted some time ago an action against the representatives of the so-called "beef trust" in New York state.

The president and Mr. Davies also discussed the political situation in New York with special reference to the prospect of Mr. Davies getting the nomination for supreme court justice in the Fifth district.

Sherman May Go on the Bench.

He thinks he will secure the nomination. In the event of his failure to be nominated, however, it is quite likely the president will name him to succed Judge Alfred C. Coxe as United States district judge of the northern district of New York. Should Mr. Davies obtain the nomination it is understood to be the intention of the president to appoint Representative James S. Sherman of New York to the existing vacancy on the district bench.

During the afternoon the visitors discussed with the president and Secretary Moody some of the details of the investigation that is to be conducted by the department of justice into the ability of the new Panama canal company to pass a clear title to its property to the United States. It is expected that in a few weeks the investigation will be in full progress. Thus far Mr. Knox has been making only the preliminary arrangements for it. Senator Spooner has been invited by Mr. Knox to assist in the investigation, but it is understood that he has not decided definitely whether he will take an active part in it or not. If he should, it will require his going to Paris, and it is believed he does not desire to make that trip at this time.

Friar Question Discussed.

District Attorney Byrne went over the present situation in Delaware with the president. Delaware is now without representation in the United States senate. The legislature is Republican, but is deadlocked on the election of senators. An effort is being made to compromise the difficulties.

This evening the president entertained at dinner, besides Secretary Moody, Eugene A. Philbin, former district attorney of New York city; Frank C. Travers of this village and the Rev. Father John L. Belford of St. Peter's and St. Paul's church in Brooklyn. The three gentlemen last named are prominent Catholics and were invited by the president to discuss with him and Secretary Moody the Philippine friar question.

Some excitement was created in Oyster Bay last night by a report that the president had been shot. The bullet lodged in his left shoulder, rumor said. Anxious inquiries were soon being made by telephone to Sagamore Hill. Mr. Roosevelt answered the first call. "How enterprising," he remarked when told of the rumored shooting.

Prosperity is written all over Oyster Bay. It is a harvest for the natives who have anything to sell at thrice what it is worth, and they never fail to grasp opportunity by the forelock. It is the chance of a lifetime.

CASTRO RETURNS TO HAVE MORE TROUBLE

A Plot Discovered Among Caracas Barracks Officers to Overthrow His Pro Tem.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD, July 26. —President Castro has arrived in Caracas from Barcelona. Two days previous a plot was discovered among the officers in the Caracas barracks to overthrow the acting president, Senor Gomez.

Castro found it impossible for him, with his army of 3,000 men, to attack the revolutionists waiting for him entrenched at Aragua. He left without firing a shot, notwithstanding his bombastic proclamation in which he said he would fight one against 10.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—The gunboat Marietta, which sailed yesterday for the Orinoco river to investigate the effectiveness of the blockade declared by President Castro, has stopped en route at Port of Spain. She has aboard Mr. Russell, secretary of the United States legation at Caracas, who will report upon facts as he finds them to Minister Bowen. Unless the situation grows more critical, it is possible the Potomac may relieve the Marietta and allow it to proceed to Colon, as it is proverbial that trouble breaks out on the Gulf side as soon as our vessels are withdrawn.

Two dispatches received this morning from William F. Powell, United States minister to Haiti, state that civil war has been declared in that island, and that Admiral Killick has been denounced as a pirate.

KILLED MANY NATIVES.

English Troops Engage Tribesmen in South Africa, Slaying 150 and Capturing Their Herds.

ADEN, ARABIA, July 26.—The British expeditionary force operating against the Mad Mullah in East Africa, after scouting northeast of Damot over an absolutely waterless country, learned the general direction of the Mullah's forces and his prisoners and sent off a mounted column under Col. Cobbe, which, after an 80-mile chase across the desert, came in contact with the tribesmen, killed 150 of them and captured 4,000 camels and 12,000 sheep. The British had eight men killed and four wounded.

Farmer Hangs Himself.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., July 26.—(Special.) —Early this morning, when the family of Michael Myers, near Lilly, arose, they found the body of Mr. Myers hanging from an apple tree near the home.

OPEN LAMPS SET OFF GAS IN THE MINE

State Inspector Ross So Testifies, and Others Corroborate Him.

THE MINING LAW BROKEN BY MEN

Pipes and Cigarette Material Found in Pockets of the Dead Victims.

JURY TO CONSIDER VERDICT TOMORROW

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Johnstown, Pa., July 26.—Miners working in the gaseous Klondike section of the Cambria Steel Company's Rolling Mill mine disobeyed the rules of the company and carried open lamps, pipes and materials for making cigarettes into places where all these were forbidden and where safety lamps were the only ones supposed to be used. This fact was established this morning at the coroner's inquest by State Mine Inspector C. B. Ross of Greensburg in his testimony.

He said he and the other inspectors who explored the Klondike after the explosion of July 10 found two open lamps in the fatal room No. 2 of the sixth right heading, as well as pipes and cigarette papers in the coats of miners. To one or both of these lamps Mr. Ross attributed the ignition of the gas, and the other inspectors, Josiah T. Evans of this city, Joseph Williams of Altoona and I. G. Roby of Uniontown, on the stand, corroborated his statement and said they agreed with him in his conclusions as to the cause of the explosion.

Time of Verdict Uncertain.

The taking of testimony by Coroner E. L. Miller was finished shortly before noon. The four inspectors and a clergyman were the witnesses examined. The jury will meet Monday afternoon to begin its deliberations and the consideration of the testimony. The time when the verdict will be rendered is unknown.

The statement of Mr. Ross, inspector of the Second bituminous district, including parts of Allegheny, Indiana and Westmoreland counties, follows:

Having received a telegram from Chief Roderick summoning me to Johnstown, I arrived here at midnight Saturday, July 12. The following morning the four inspectors met at the mine office of the Rolling Mill mine and went in at the main entrance, being accompanied by Fire Boss Griffith Powell, Assistant Superintendent Charles Crocker and Dr. C. E. Hannan. We proceeded directly to the mouth of the Klondike main heading. We went to the fifth right heading, and from there to the sixth right. We made an examination of Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 "long wall" rooms, also No. 1 room of the sixth right. From there we went up the heading to No. 7 room, where we halted and consulted the map of the mine.

Here we found an air pipe line which had been blown into the roadway by the force of the explosion, presumably. We returned down the heading and entered No. 2 room, where we made a careful examination of the coal on each side of the small opening in the face of the room. This is the opening which connected the sixth right with the fifth right at that point, meeting the rib fall in fifth right.

Found Evidence of a Blast.

We examined it to learn if blasting had been done close to the fall. We found evidences of a blast having been fired four feet from the fall. The coal had been brought down, loaded and hauled away.

The gas was not ignited by the flame of this shot. We also found a can of blasting powder, and another powder can, which was empty. They were found to the left, just before we reached the car, which stood a short distance from the entry of the room.

On further search of the room Mr. Roby found an open lamp in the roadway, eight feet from the car, toward the entrance of the room. The distance from the place where the lamp lay to the face of the room was 28 feet, I should say.

We returned from this room and passed through cuts-through to rooms 6 and 7. In the latter we found blasting tools. In the cut-through between Nos. 7 and 8 rooms we found the posts blown out, the first evidence we had seen of the force of the explosion. The posts evidently had been blown toward the opening of the entry, sixth right. Going to the fifth right and passing down that heading we found another air pipe broken and the stopping blown out toward the fourth right. The force of the explosion did this.

We proceeded by way of a cut-through to No. 11 room in fifth right, where we found the edge of the fall. Here the force of the explosion was plainly visible as we came down from the fall and went up the fifth right. Another direction of the force was toward sixth right. By going to No. 4 room in the sixth right we passed down to No. 2 room through a cut-through.

On reaching the face of No. 2 room another search was made, and this time a second open lamp was picked up. It was 18 feet from the face of the working that this lamp was found. Then we returned and passed down sixth to fifth right, in order to make a complete circuit of the fall.

Found Effects of the Explosion.

The first evidence of the explosion we found in fifth was the destruction of a door. At the mouth of rooms 1, 2 and 3 the force must have been very great, for slate and other mine refuse that had been thrown there was blown out into the roadway. We went on up to room 11, where we saw the first evidence of fire. Splinters on the posts were burned to ashes. We found the same thing in No. 10 room, although not so bad.

The rooms from No. 9 down to No. 3 in the fifth right were examined, but we found no evidence of fire. Here the force of the explosion was scarcely discernible. This completed the circuit of the fall and we returned from the mine. We found no gas on this examination.

Telling of the second exploration of the mine by the inspector, that of Tuesday following the explosion, Mr. Ross said the faces of the workings near the fall in fifth right, Klondike, were examined again, as well as all places connected with the fall.

"In the 'long wall' room we found a watch in a coat," said Mr. Roby, "and in Nos. 2 and 4 rooms we found clothes and tools. In the pockets of the coats we found pipes and cigarette papers. After another examination of No. 2 room we returned from the mine."

The lamps found were offered in evi-

Continued on 6th Page 3d Column.

Excuses Are Abundant.

VAIN ATTEMPT TO SAVE CHILD WILL COST LIFE

Mrs. Elizabeth Skirkopki Rushed on Car Track to Rescue Son.

WAS FATALLY HURT AND BOY WAS KILLED

In a vain attempt to save her little boy's life last evening Mrs. Elizabeth Skirkopki probably gave up her own life. The boy, Wolstan, 5 years old, was killed and the mother fatally hurt by car No. 335 of the Bloomfield line of the Pittsburgh Railways Company. The accident occurred in front of the family home, No. 2414 Forbes street, back of St. Agnes church, at 8:20, and the brave mother was already pulling her boy off the deadly car track when both were struck by the car and thrown to one side.

Mrs. Skirkopki is the wife of John Skirkopki, a machinist employed in Jones & Laughlins foundry in Second avenue. The father was home for supper last night and went to work, being on night turn. After the supper dishes had been cleaned the family gathered on the front steps to enjoy the cool of the evening.

Mrs. Skirkopki was sitting on the steps nursing an infant, and little Wolfstan was playing on the pavement. Now and then he would stray out to the curb, but the watchful mother would call him back from the dreaded car tracks.

While she was talking to a neighbor, the little fellow, all unseen by her, strayed out and toddled on the eastbound track. The cars pass at intervals of less than a minute there, and she did not see him until an eastbound car came whirring up the hill, and was a few yards away. With one rush she reached the street in an effort to save the child. Her infant son was dropped on the curb, and the frantic mother reached for the older child.

The motorman of the car did not see the little fellow, nor mark the dash of the mother, and just as she stopped and gathered him into her arms, the car struck them, hurling both to the sidewalk.

The boy was apparently killed instantly, and the mother lay unconscious in a pool of blood on the curbstone.

Policemen Owen Waters and Frank Wick, who saw the accident from a distance, rushed to the scene and the lifeless boy was placed on a car and sent to the Mercy hospital. No. 4 patrol wagon was summoned and took the still unconscious woman to the same institution. The boy was dead when he reached the hospital, and at a late hour last night it was reported that the mother was in a critical condition and would probably die before sunset tonight.

The motorman, Ray Liexander, was arrested and held under bail for the coroner's inquest.

DEPUTIES INTERFERE.

Attempt to Run Brakeman Out of Town—Fifty Men Arrested, But Nearly All Escape.

TAMAQUA, PA., July 26.—This evening about 50 strikers captured William Eagan, a Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company brakeman, and made an attempt to march him out of the region. When they reached a point near Mauch Chunk they were met by about 20 deputies, armed with rifles. At the point of their guns the officers marched the men to a train which was in waiting and took them to Lansford.

When they arrived there a large crowd of strikers gathered about the train and made a demonstration. The deputies surrounded the prisoners, and, keeping the crowd back with their guns, took up the march to the jail.

About 8 o'clock the deputies made an effort to take the prisoners to the office of a justice of the peace. When they reached the principal part of the town the crowd pressed in and the prisoners made a dash for liberty, all but 17 making their escape.

TIMELY TACT SAVES BAD CLASH BETWEEN WHITES AND BLACKS

Mine Superintendent Induces Infuriated Negroes to Listen to Reason.

BLOODHOUNDS OFF TRAIL

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Elkins, W. Va., July 26.—Only the vigilance of A. C. Finley, superintendent of the Junior coal mines at Harding, prevented a clash last night between whites and blacks. The negroes were incensed at the shooting of Peter Jackson, the innocent negro who was mistaken for the fugitive Lancaster yesterday evening. Every colored man in town was heavily armed, and the whites were equally well prepared to defend themselves.

Mr. Finley is very popular among the miners and he visited the negroes personally and advised them keep cool and let the law take its course. Had he not done this no one can tell what would have happened.

Well-defined rumors today said the negro who had slipped into Womelsdorf to collect from a white man a small bill due him for labor was chased into a coal mine by a mob, which shot him dead and concealed his body. Your correspondent has carefully investigated the report and believes it to be unfounded.

Henry Lancaster probably will never be captured, bloodhounds on his trail having lost the scent far in the mountains this evening. He was headed toward the Virginia line. Jackson, who was shot at Harding yesterday, has good chances for recovery.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., July 26.—Attorney General Freer received a telegram tonight from Gov. White, at Mountain Lake Park, Md., instructing him to go to Elkins at once to take criminal action against members of the mob engaged in the lynchings. The governor considers the conditions serious. A report is current here that five negroes were killed. The attorney general left for Elkins tonight. There will be no term of court in that county until October, but the attorney general will order a special term and a special grand jury and will take up the prosecution in person.

BRITISH ARE CRITICISED.

Lord Coleridge Says the Loss of Life Since the Capture of Pretoria Is at England's Door.

LONDON, July 26.—Lord Coleridge, speaking at Ealing, county of Middlesex, tonight, vigorously criticised the government's treatment of the Boers. He declared that Lord Milner, British high commissioner in South Africa, and governor of the Transvaal and of the Orange River colony, became an active partisan immediately he arrived in South Africa.

"If," said Lord Coleridge, "the government had only had a tincture of Liberalism, it would have known that the war would be costly and that men would fight to the death for their country. The loss of lives and money since the capture of Pretoria must be laid at Great Britain's door. Had the terms on which a surrender was finally effected been then offered, the Boers would have accepted them."

Lord Coleridge added that if the government intended to police the new country with national scouts—"these traitors" Lord Coleridge called them—peaceful settlements would be impossible.

MAY BE MURDER.

Canton Man Found Dead With Fractured Skull and His Money Missing.

CANTON, O., July 26.—(Special.)—Vincent Hill, aged about 45, a well-to-do farmer north of the city line, is a corpse at an undertaker's morgue and officials are investigating the circumstances of his death with suspicions of foul play. He was found dead on the floor of his room at a hotel this morning. A hole was found in the back of his head and there were other marks of violence which would hardly result from a fall, and the police were called into the case.

The autopsy has not yet been completed and the real cause of death has not been establishd. Officers say that Hill was intoxicated when he retired for the night, and that friends claim he had a large sum of money yesterday, which was not found among his effects.

BRUMM SECURES THE ARREST OF CHAIRMAN LEIB

He Enters Charges of Wrong Distribution of Official Ballots.

COMPLAINANT RUNS BEHIND HIS RIVAL

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Pottsville, Pa., July 26.—The Republican primaries in Schuylkill county, held today, were the most hotly contested in the history of the party.

Ex-Congressman Brumm had County Chairman W. S. Leib arrested for distributing the official ballots to persons not entitled to receive them. Brumm is opposing Congressman Patterson for the congressional nomination and Lieb is supporting Patterson. It is charged that in Frackville and a number of other towns the official ballots were fraudulently distributed to Patterson's delegates instead of the persons officially entitled to receive them. The result of the vote on the whole ticket likely will be contested in court. Justice Shaw of Pottsville held Chairman Leib in $500 bail for court.

Returns from the Republican primaries are slow in coming in. The votes for several candidates are so close that it may take the official count to determine the result. Returns from 40 out of the 134 districts in the county show that George R. Patterson of Ashland has a slight lead over Charles N. Brumm of Minersville for congress.

Daniel J. Thomas of Mahanoy City is nominated for state senator in the Thirtieth district. He is an anti-Quayite. The legislative nominees are: First district, W. T. Lee, Shenandoah; Second district, Alfred Garner, Ashland; Third district, W. A. Sittler, Rush township. They are all stalwarts. In the Fourth district there are 11 candidates and the result will not be known until tomorrow.

ALLENTOWN, PA., July 26.—(Special.) —Ex-Congressman William P. Sowden was beaten for the Republican congressional nomination by Marcus C. L. Kline by 436 majority and has filed a protest alleging that he was counted out. For state senator, Arthur G. Dewall, was nominated; for assembly, Joseph W. Mayne, Jeremiah Roth and Jonas F. Moyer. The Republicans will hold their county convention September 6 and their county campaign opening on August 23 at Fogelsville.

SCHWAB INDISPOSED AT ATLANTIC CITY

Suffered a Nervous Attack While Driving, But Was Very Much Better Last Night.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATLANTIC CITY, July 26.—Charles M. Schwab suddenly became ill while out driving this afternoon and was hurried back to his cottage on Pennsylvania avenue. On arriving there he was taken in charge by his brother-in-law, Dr. Robert Ward, who later summoned Dr. Philip Marvel, an expert in treatment of nerve diseases. Mr. Schwab is suffering from a nervous ailment, but late tonight it was said he was much better.

Mr. Schwab arrived in Atlantic City this morning in his private car to see his father, mother and sister, who have been at the Pennsylvania avenue cottage for some days. This afternoon, accompanied by his mother and sister, he started out for a drive, and while proceeding along the Longport speedway his sister noticed that his face was unusually pale. In reply to her anxious inquiries Mr. Schwab told her that he was not feeling well, and the coachman was ordered to drive home as speedily as possible. Drs. Ward and Marvel administered a nerve tonic, which proved beneficial.

Dr. Marvel retired after arranging so that he could be quickly summoned in case his services were required at any time during the night.

Miss Schwab tonight expressed confidence that her brother would be able to go about as usual within a day or two.

TWO STORIES HEIGHT LIMIT OF BUILDINGS

Technical School Therefore Needs More Than Eleven Acres.

PLAN IS WHOLLY MR. CARNEGIE'S

Experts Can See Many Objections to High Buildings, Says Prof. Brashear.

DECLARES THE DELAY IS NOT UNWARRANTED

By JOHN W. BRASHEAR,
Chancellor of the Western University of Pennsylvania.

Beaumaris, Ont., July 25.—There has been so much controversy and apparently unkindly criticism upon the questions involved in the matter of the Carnegie Technical schools that I deem it my duty to give the good people of Pittsburgh a few notes that I trust will clear up some obscure or ambiguous points that have been called up in the various articles and editorials in your journal and your excellent colleague, the Pittsburgh Leader.

When Mr. Carnegie proposed to build, equip and endow a great technical school in Pittsburgh a committee on plan and scope and one on site was appointed by Mr. Frew, chairman of the Carnegie commission.

The committee on plan and scope recognized at the very beginning of their labors that the problem set before them was a most important and difficult one. From the wording of Mr. Carnegie's letter proposing his great gift to Pittsburgh, it was supposed that his desire was to include both secondary and the highest branches of technical education, but after many months of labor, in which the committee was assisted by some of the most eminent technologists in the United States, Mr. Carnegie decided that his aim was to build up a great school for what has been termed secondary technological training, which in its varied forms should be similar in character to the Pratt Institute, the New York Trade School and other high-grade secondary schools in this country and abroad.

Appointed Advisory Board.

The committee started out to make every possible research on the new lines laid down, and after months of labor and correspondence, visiting every technical school of importance in the United States and Canada and several foreign schools, it was decided to call to our assistance an advisory board, made up of gentlemen who had large personal experience in the very kind of schools we wished to establish here. And in order to further facilitate matters a member of this committee or board was appointed from among our own successful technological teachers. The New York and Brooklyn members of the committee were invited to come to Pittsburgh, where they made a critical and faithful study of our environments, so that they might not only combine in their report the general features of our great school, but those things essential for complete success—i. e., those which most comport and fit in with our environments—for Pittsburgh's demands will be measurably different from either New York or Brooklyn. The committee on plan and scope appointed by Mr. Frew has worked diligently, earnestly and conscientiously with these men, having at times sessions lasting for an entire day, and we believe that the report of this board, combined with our own, when made public, will be found thoroughly satisfactory in its many and varied bearings. No one not conversant with the intricacies of this great problem can conceive of the immense amount of labor that has been involved in this investigation, for not only have we had the report of the advisory board to study, but a thousand and one communications, papers, etc., have come to us from all parts of the world, from men and women who are interested in technical education, educators who have become deeply concerned for the success of the great scheme we have conscientiously endeavored to work out. I regret that there has been such a continued cry of delay in taking advantage of Mr. Carnegie's gift. Can such a magnificent scheme be rushed through in a week, a month, a year, and not leave room for serious blunders in the end? I do not know of a single precedent where so much of vital importance was at stake, and where so little was known at the beginning that such an important problem could be solved in a briefer time. Indeed I am bold enough to say right here that Mr. Carnegie himself did not conceive the magnificent possibilities of the great school he proposed to found here. No more did he of the great institute which has done so much for our city.

First Tract Too Small.

And now as to a site for the School of Technology. Here I propose to give your readers a clear statement of the facts in the case. That Mr. Carnegie at one time considered the 11-acre site ample for the school is well known, and he was in earnest when he advocated that site at the inception of the great scheme. And so were all the members of the committee on site, as well as on plan and scope, but when the site was carefully studied with relation to the buildings to be erected thereon, the necessary space between them, and the fact that Mr. Carnegie urged that the buildings for workshops, etc., should not be more than two stories in height, the question became a serious one as to where we could find space to put them, and where could we put the buildings of the future. Of the seven eminent men who have generously given their best thoughts as to the present and future of the School of Technology everyone has unanimously pronounced the 11-acre site far too small, even if every acre were available, and everyone who has examined the 11-acre site knows that to make it all available an immense and costly retaining wall would have to be built at the south end of the plot. Moreover, another serious objection was urged, i. e., the grade falls back at the rate of about eight feet per 100 feet, so that to construct the buildings with this grade would make the rear buildings 80 feet lower than the front, neither architecturally or physical-

ly desirable. And then the environment at the southern end! Will our good friends go out and look at it from the site of the old Casino, and tell us if it would contribute to the esthetic taste of those who will study in these buildings. Perhaps it might be beautified—it certainly should be to the credit of Pittsburgh, adding a new charm to its park and the noble buildings that are close by its borders.

High Buildings a Mistake.

Another matter regarding the question of site: Pittsburgh at its brightest is a dark city, and, if we are to use daylight when possible in the buildings, they must be well separated, and the higher the buildings the greater must be this separation. Here your correspondent, who you name as a "friend of Mr. Carnegie," has taken a rather unfair method of laying out the Mass. Institute of Technology, the Armour Institute, etc., on the 11-acre plot, showing room for all of them. Does he know that some of the buildings depicted are eight stories high, a fact deprecated by every educator in the secondary technical schools of the country. Now spread the departments of the Pratt Institute, under charge of Prof. Williston, one of our advisory board, over the 11-acre plot and you must give it four times more space if you are to fulfill the wishes of Mr. Carnegie and carry out the advice of those whose experience goes so far as to say it would be a serious blunder to put up buildings of such a character as some of the Pratt buildings, i. e., eight stories high; and the same holds good of the Armour Institute. Again, it would be sheer folly to attempt to construct buildings for the great technical school to accommodate the pupils of 10 years hence. Each building must be for a certain purpose and must be a unit, capable of extension, a factor that has been most carefully and critically studied by Prof. Woodward, of St. Louis, and other eminent technical educators. You cannot efficiently add another story to the top of a building to accommodate excess of pupils in the lower story, but you can readily extend a building lengthwise or sidewise if you have room for it in the beginning.

Anxiety to Avoid Blunders.

Again, the writer has personally visited almost every prominent school for secondary technological training in the United States and Canada, and several in Europe, and for many years has been quite intimately associated with the higher schools in all countries, and he, with his colleagues on the committee, are anxious to avoid falling into errors that many have fallen into, and of which we have been frequently warned, one of which is, building with too limited environments.

Last spring I visited Pratt, Drexel, the Hebrew Technical School, in New York; New York Trade Schools, Hamilton and Toronto Trade Schools, Williamson and others, and with one single exception they were all crying for more room, and all but the Williamson School were making additions which in some cases was being done to the serious detriment of some of the departments, i. e., shutting out God's sunlight and condemning the students most of the time to work in artificial light. Such was the case with that otherwise excellent school, the Drexel Institute. Toronto, Canada, had a splendid building for the students of four years ago, numbering 400. This year they were trying to take care of 1,600 students in the same building. The one exception mentioned above is that splendid—I would say typical—school, the Williamson Trade School, near Philadelphia, where they have 195 acres of beautiful land. No buildings over two stories high, dormitories for the students—which I believe we must have sooner or later for the Carnegie Technical School here—and the school is placed on a hill similar to the site above Fifth avenue in our own city.

Graduates In Great Demand.

This school has an endowment of $2,000,000, but it cares for all its students in board, clothing and dormitory homes. The larger cost of this plan curtails the number of students greatly, but its graduates are in such demand that President Shriegly informed the writer a few weeks since that they cannot begin to supply the demand from the Baldwin locomotive works and other industrial institutions who have knowledge of the value of the young men turned out at this school.

It has been suggested that the plan and scope committee have exceeded their prerogatives in having anything to do with the site question. Perhaps they have, but when our investigations had reached a point where the magnitude of the great scheme dawned upon us we were compelled to inquire how could the great technical school, that will surely come, be placed upon a site where in a few years it will be crowded to the wall, its "units" separated and its autonomy broken up.

We would have been false to the trust placed in us by the Carnegie commission, to the donor of the splendid gift, to the citizens of our beloved city, and to the thousands of young men and women who will in future years come to our school for their education, were we to say we will recommend a school to fit a site we knew to be too small. And right here let me say that Mr. Carnegie was not blind to the facts I have given above, and while he does not say to the city, buy this site or that site, he does say give us a site as near as possible to the great institute that soon will be, and let it be large enough. He is no longer wedded to the 11-acre site. This I say from positive knowledge and first hands, which I trust will be sufficient to satisfy those who have repeatedly insisted on the contrary.

And now a few words more as to the relative cost of a site large enough and one that is not.

Something About Land Values.

The price set upon the 11-acre plot is $400,000; add to this the cost of purchase of the Oakland Methodist Church and parsonage, perhaps $150,000, to say nothing about the great cost of a retaining wall, we have a value of $550,000 for the 11-acre plot—about six of which is now available.

Now, Mrs. Schenley has offered a beautiful plot above Fifth avenue, containing nearly 32 acres (part of the 52-acre plot) for the sum of $550,000, costing exactly the same as the 11 (?) acre plot, and every part of it available; so finely situated, too. It is almost identical in shape, height and position as the plot upon which the Williamson School is built, and has also almost exactly the same topographical outlines, on a similar scale, as the site selected for the new University of California, for which Mrs. Phoebe Hearst has given $12,000,000. It has many advantages in that the buildings can be so placed that each one can be well lighted, and without excessive cost, the group of buildings, with the administration building in the center, can be made a "thing of beauty and a joy forever." And the view; compare it with that from the 11-acre site!

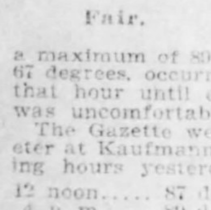
I wish also to say that the committee has looked at and studied almost every available site within a mile of the institute, and have found none so suitable. Pressure has been brought to bear by real estate agents as to the value of cer-property available for the technical school, but it has counted for naught. Our sole purpose was to find a place that would be adapted to what we are firm in believing will be the greatest gift ever given to any city—the Carnegie Technical School. There has been only a single purpose in all our labors—it has been a labor of love; we have given our time, our best thoughts, with no selfish end in view. Our work, the results of our prolonged investigation are all open to the public, and it is only in courtesy to the donor and to the commission which created this committee that the last report is not yet published, because it has not yet been presented to the commission, though it has been sent to the donor.

All Should Work Harmoniously.

It is not for us to ask the city to issue bonds, it is not for us to say, buy this piece of land or that plot of ground, but we do ask that the matter be taken into careful consideration, and that, when we can purchase a plot of ground commensurate with the great school Mr. Carnegie has given to us, for the same money we can purchase a much smaller and far less suitable plot, we should be careful to make no mistake. If the 52 acres could be purchased, well and good, but if not, let us all lend a helping hand to secure a suitable home for the school, for this grand project should never be tainted with the virus of political scandal and corruption, or any suspicion that personal aggrandizement or personal motives are or have been factors in its development.

I close by expressing a wish, and that is that some good citizens may be found who will rise up in their might, purchase a part of the 52-acre site, present it to the university and place buildings thereon in which the highest branches of technology may be taught, and thus provide a "stepping stone" to the brighter young men and women, who, graduating with honors from the secondary technical schools, shall be given scholarships to finish their education in the University of Pittsburgh. I am very cordially yours,

THE WEATHER.



Fair.

Fair and warmer weather is predicted for Pittsburgh and vicinity for today and tomorrow by the Washington weather bureau and it is probable that before this evening a maximum of over 90 degrees will have been registered in Pittsburgh. The rise in the local temperature continued over yesterday and during the afternoon the mercury reached a maximum of 89 degrees. The minimum, 67 degrees, occurred at 5 a. m., and from that hour until evening set in, the day was uncomfortably warm.

The Gazette weather service thermometer at Kaufmann's corner, at the following hours yesterday, registered:

12 noon.....	87 deg.	8 p. m......	80 deg.
4 p. m.....	89 deg.	12 midnight..	75 deg.

Time of sunrise today.................4:51 a. m.
Time of sunset today..................7:21 p. m.
Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m....	30.07	72	76	S.	PtCldy
8 p. m....	29.99	80	64	N.E.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	86	82	87	84	80	81
Minimum	72	66	71	71	70	62
Mean	79	74	79	77	75	72
Precipitation	.20	0	.65	.10	.05	0

Maximum temperature (4:30 p. m.)........	89
Minimum temperature (5 a. m.)........	67
Mean temperature	78
Normal temperature (for 31 years)........	75
Excess in temperature for the day........	3
Excess in temperature since July 1........	14
Excess in temperature since Jan. 1......	49
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)......	.14
Precipitation for the day........	0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day....	.14
Deficiency in precipitation since 1st mo...	1.52
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1..	2.03

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania and Ohio—Fair Sunday and Monday, except showers along the lake Sunday; fresh southwest winds.

West Virginia—Fair Sunday and Monday.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	80	Clear	Bismarck	74	Clear
Cincinnati .	88	Clear	Helena	80	Clear
Columbus	84	Clear	Salt Lake....	86	Clear
Indianapo's	86	Clear	Omaha	68	Rain
Parkersb'g	82	Clear	N. Platte....	76	PtCldy
Washing'n	76	Cloudy	Rapid City..	72	PtCldy
St. Louis...	88	Clear	Dodge	80	Cloudy
Cairo	88	PtCldy	Montgomery	80	Cloudy
Kansas City	72	Rain	Philadel'ia.	68	Cloudy
Oklahoma .	82	Clear	New York...	68	Cloudy
Louisville	90	Clear	Buffalo	76	Cloudy
Chattan'ga	86	Cloudy	Cleveland ...	82	PtCldy
Memphis ...	86	Clear	Norfolk	74	Clear
Vicksburg	70	Rain	Jacksonville	78	Cloudy
Des Moines.	78	Rain	Gd. Haven...	72	Cloudy
Abilene	78	PtCldy	Cheyenne ...	68	Cloudy
Marquette	70	Cloudy	Denver	72	Cloudy
St. Paul....	74	Cloudy	Chicago	76	Cloudy
Huron	76	Clear			

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York.....	Statendam.....	
New York.....	Bohemian.....	
New York.....		Noordam
New York.....		Minnetonka
New York.....		Umbria
New York.....		Kroonland
New York.....		Columbia
New York.....		Island
London......	Manitou.....	
Liverpool....	Ultonia.....	
Liverpool....		Etruria
Cherbourg....		Philadelphia
Antwerp.....		Friesland
Havre.....		La Bretagne
Bremen.....		Grosser Kurfurst

MOTHER INTOXICATED.

Kills Two Children and Attempts to Kill Another.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Richard Meade, a night watchman, on returning to his home in Brooklyn today found his two little daughters dead from strangulation caused by twine tightly tied around their throats. A third child was unconscious from the same cause and his wife lay in a comatose condition on the floor, apparently suffering from alcoholism combined with poison.

The supposition is that the mother strangled the children while delirious.

CONVENTION CLOSED.

Allegheny General Colored Baptists Have Finished Sessions.

The Allegheny General Baptists' association convention closed last night. The devotional exercises were conducted by Deacon Samuel Trent.

Today at noon there will be a big mass meeting and rally of the colored Baptists of the two cities. The morning sessions were given to the reading of doctrinal papers. In the afternoon a praise meeting was conducted by the Rev. W. T. Kenney. The visiting ministers will supply the various pulpits of the two cities today.

Burleson is Renominated.

AUSTIN, TEX., July 26.—The Ninth congressional district Democratic convention today renominated A. S. Burleson for congress.

From Yellow Wharfboat Daily.
Steamers Elizabeth and Gertrude at 3 p. m.; Sunday 8:30 a. m, for Morgantown, $4.

Sunday to Economy.
On steamer Torrance at 3 p. m.

Three of the Starters in the Exciting Goat Race.

All Off For The Funny Sack Race.

NEGRO TEAMSTER FATALLY SHOT BY OFFICER ROGAN

Crap Game Out Second Avenue Was Followed by Fatal Shooting.

ENCOUNTER IN MILL YARD

Roy Whitley Threatened Policeman Michael Rogan and Latter Wasted No Time Using Weapon—Boarding House Has Caused Trouble Before.

A "crap" game, in which 10 cents figured as the stakes, participated in by a crowd of negroes in front of a negro boarding house at No. 2217 Second avenue, resulted in the probable fatal shooting of Roy Whitley, a negro teamster, by Policeman Michael Rogan at 10:30 o'clock last night. Whitley was shot in the back, near the spine, and is at Mercy hospital; his chances of recovery are considered slight.

The house in front of which the trouble started is occupied by over a score of negroes, and the police who patrol the district have had considerable trouble in keeping the sidewalk in front clear of colored men, who are in the habit of congregating there.

Shortly after 10 o'clock last night, while Policemen Michael Rogan and Robert Emmett were coming toward the city along Second avenue, they saw a crowd of negroes in front of the boarding house, shooting "craps." The two policemen charged on the game and Emmett captured one of the players. The others scattered.

Rogan followed closely after Whitley as the latter ran across Second avenue and into the yard of the Pennsylvania tube works. Rogan lost his man for an instant among the piles of pipe in the yard and was searching in the darkness when Whitley arose from behind a pile of scrap iron and exclaimed in a loud voice:

"Get out of here, or I'll put a bullet in your heart, you — — Irishman!" Rogan says he saw the flash of something bright, and thinking the negro meant to execute his threat drew his own revolver and fired at Whitley. The negro jumped from behind the iron and the second time warned the officer back on penalty of death.

As the negro attempted to run behind a fence Rogan fired a second time. The bullet entered Whitley's back and with a groan the negro fell to the ground.

Several other policemen who had been attracted by the shooting arrived shortly afterward and Whitley was carried out to Second avenue. He was later removed to the Oakland police station and after Dr. A. E. McCandless had made a superficial examination of his wound he was taken to Mercy hospital.

Whitley resides at No. 1109 Forbes street and is employed by a local coal company. He is not known to the police.

The man arrested by Officer Emmett is Paul J. Rogers of No. 2217 Second avenue. He claims the stakes in the "crap" game were only 10 cents, and that the game was only participated in by Whitley for fun.

TO FIGHT CHILD WORK.

Federation of Labor Supports All Legislation Aiming to Prevent It.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor, in session here, has adopted a resolution supporting any legislation having for its uprpose the abolition of child labor and laws abolishing prison labor wherever it comes into competition with free labor.

The council decided to instruct its representatives in Porto Rico to do all in their power to assist the labor movement in Porto Rico against the opposition with which it is meeting at every turn. The application of the solicitors of insurance companies for a charter was denied. The application of the Order of Railway Clerks for a charter was unanimously granted.

PIANO BARGAINS
New and Used.

Steiner upright, full size..........	$ 96 00
Mayer's upright, just like new....	$110 00
Fisher upright, used, good condition	$120 00
Arion upright, mahoganized, perfect	$148 00
Krakauer upright, used, perfect..	$170 00
Decker Bros. upright, perfect....	$190 00
Kroeger upright, used, a bargain..	$225 00
Steinway upright, full size, perfect	$260 00
Hardman upright, slightly used...	$295 00
Genuine Chickering upright piano, perfect condition, mahogany, like new, a rare bargain.........	$365 00
Hardman baby grand, mahogany, perfect, slightly used, just like new	$475 00
$700.00 Steinway upright, best style, mahogany	$500 00
Steinway parlor grand, mahogany, style A, perfect................	$650 00
Chickering baby grand, slightly used, perfect condition; a rare bargain	$675 00

Good used organs, with high tops and mirrors, $25.00. Good square pianos at $25.00.

Cut this out and bring it with you.

FREDERICK,
The Reliable Music Dealer,
633 Smithfield St. Near Seventh Ave.

Entire building. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Haines & Co., Kingsbury pianos, and the wonderful Chase Baker piano player, are sold only by Frederick.

MADE ERROR, BUT REFUSE TO ACKNOWLEDGE

Continued from First Page.

and her companion were seen in Nill & Knee's saloon, Feightley was delivering ice at the grocery store of J. Cohen, at No. 21 Logan street.

Driver Henke says that he and Feightley drove from J. Cohen's store in Logan street directly to the ice plant at Second avenue and Short street and arrived there about 5 o'clock, the hour at which the King woman was being murdered. The ice plant is about one mile from the scene of the tragedy.

Manager McCutchen, Harry Rainard, Driver Henke, John Wills and William Hill, all employes of the Citizens Ice Company, say that Feightley was working there at that hour, unhitching the horses and preparing to clean them. He remained about the stable attending to his work until after 6 o'clock, when he went to his room in Penn avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets.

Murderer Was a Millman.

Walter William Lytle declares the man who was with Achsah King was not an iceman, but in his mind was a millman. He says the unknown man's hands were similar to those of a man working in a mill. They were hard, coarse and were glazed by handling heated tools. The hands of an iceman are also coarse, but the calloused skin is spongy by reason of being damp continually.

In spite of this the detectives declare that they have the right man and intend to hold him to await the action of the coroner's jury. The members of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Icemen's Benevolent association are indignant over the arrest of Feightley. Yesterday afternoon steps were taken to secure his release. Harry Rainard went to see the association's attorney, James Francis Burke, to consult with him with reference to the injustice done Feightley. Attorney Burke was out of the city; the matter will be taken up on his return on Monday.

MACARTHUR PLANNING.

Inspecting Narragansett District in Preparation for Army and Navy Maneuvers.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 26.—Gen. MacArthur, woh recently relieved Gen. Brooke of the command of the department of the east, accompanied by Col. Barry, Maj. Harrison and Capt. Kernan of his staff, arrived from Governors Island, New York, today and inspected the defenses of Narragansett Bay district, which are commanded by Col. Hasbrouck of Fort Adams. The general and his staff left later for New London.

During the mimic conflict between the army and navy in this vicinity Gen. MacArthur will be in command of the land forces, with headquarters at Fort Adams.

BILLS ARE UNSIGNED.

Man Who Deposited Them Tells the Police They Are Pick-Ups.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Bernard Maylann was arrested today on complaint of S. S. Conover, of the Irving National bank, who charges Maylann with depositing four $100 bills which are without value, on account of not bearing the signature of the cashier of the bank of issue.

When the teller put the bills in the cash drawer, his attention was drawn to the fact that a signature was missing from them. The four bills were of the series 2128, or 1885, issued by the First National bank of Shelbyville, Ill., and were signed by the president of that institution, but the signature of the cashier was lacking. Maylann told the police that he had found the bills, but would not state where.

Son of Former Pennsylvanian.

KEOKUK, IOWA, July 26.—Harry Faber, who committed suicide at Clarinda, was the son of Dr. Maurice Faber, a well-known Jewish rabbi, formerly of Titusville, Pa., now of Tyler, Texas, who is traveling in Hungary. Faber belonged to a prominent club here and was very popular.

McConnell Released on Bail.

John McConnell, who cut Michael O'Keefe with a pocketknift at the Eliza furnace, was released from jail yesterday on bail for a hearing before Magistrate David J. McGarey tomorrow.

BIG GAINS MADE IN PORTO RICO IN FOUR YEARS

Gov. Hunt Arrives in New York on Anniversary of Peaceful Conquest.

EXPORTS ARE INCREASING

Cannot Understand Why Some Products Are Not Properly Appreciated in United States—Rapid Growth of Public School System.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 26.—Gov. William H. Hunt arrived today from Porto Rico on the steamer Coamo. Attorney General James S. Harlan accompanied him. Gov. Hunt will join his family at Cazenovia, N. Y., and Mr. Harlan will join his at Murray Bay, Canada. Both will return to Porto Rico in September.

"Gen. Miles landed in Porto Rico four years ago today. Great changes have taken place and the island has much to be thankful for since our flag was raised," said Governor Hunt.

"The close of the fiscal year showed better business, better health and better prospects than ever. The insular treasury balance on July 1 was $314,000, a gain of $230,000 in the year. The total exports for last year aggregated $12,889,325, showing an increase in exports to foreign countries of 54 7-10 per cent over the previous year, and 48 6-10 per cent increase of exports to the United States. The increase is principally in sugar, cigars and cigarettes, straw hats and coffee. We sent $204,500 worth of straw hats alone to the United States last year.

Opportunity Going to Waste.

"American merchants would do well to study Porto Rican imports from Europe, with a view to enlarging home trade. Porto Rico bought over $400,000 worth of Nova Scotia cod fish last year and over $150,000 worth of foreign soaps. Spain sent us rice valued at more than $90,000, and over $500,000 worth of potatoes. This business should go to our own markets, and with larger development in the island, its future commerce must be kept closer at home.

"Then Porto Rican coffee continues to go to Europe—to Austria, France, Spain, Italy and Germany. America took only $29,000 worth last year, while Europe took over $3,000,000 worth. The superiority of the coffee is such that we cannot understand the insignificant demand for it in New York; still, it is gradually gaining favor and will soon be sold extensively, I hope.

"Fruit growing is receiving more attention and, with quicker transportation, will invite investment. Improvement is noticeable in all directions. The people welcome schools. The insular government cannot supply enough, being necessarily limited to $600,000 per annum for education. But we are teaching nearly 50,000 children and expect to open two industrial schools in the fall. Adults want to learn and, in some instances, children are teaching their parents.

Sanitation Is Improved.

"There was an extraordinary decrease in the number of deaths last year—13,000 fewer than the year before. There is much less anaemia known than formerly. People look healthier, live better and take better care of themselves. All sanitation has improved.

"The people are contented with their general political condition," Gov. Hunt continued. "This being an election year politics will occupy much attention, as a new legislature, mayors and other officers are to be chosen. Two years ago one party withdrew from the field, but from the present outlook there will be a contest in November. The vote will run up to 130,000. Civil government has now been established over two years, during which time there has been a wonderful adaptability to free conditions and, thus far, no serious setback.

"New codes of law are in effect; the island is now controlled by American statutes. There was a ready adjustment to the change, however, and reports of the operation of the new laws are gratifying. The criminal code, modeled largely after the California penal laws, is giving particular satisfaction.

Generous and Warm Hearted.

"Porto Ricans are ambitious for closer relations with the United States and deserve all encouragement. In my residence of over two years in the island I have found them generous, warm-hearted, good people. They are impressionable, but gentle and kind. The result of the liberal government given them is a steady growing mutual respect and liking between them and the citizens of the mainland. I regard this in itself a most desirable achievement of our occupancy."

Gov. Hunt intimated that before going to Casenovia he would communicate the fact of his arrival here to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay and if the president desired to see him he would delay his departure until he heard from Sagamore Hill.

MILLIONAIRE TO WED A TELEPHONE GIRL

His First Wife Had Killed Her Son and Committed Suicide—Efforts to Break the Match.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 26.—Society circles were stirred up today over the announcement of the engagement of Albert Edward Tower, a millionaire, to Miss Mary Towne Bogardus, daughter of former City Chamberlain Eliphalet Bogardus of this city. It was only last April that Mrs. Tower killed her 15-year-old son Albert, the only child of the family, and committed suicide.

Miss Bogardus until six weeks ago was employed as a telephone girl in the central station of the Hudson River Telephone Company.

Efforts to keep the engagement secret were baffled by the attention of Mr. Tower to Miss Bogardus, as it became a familiar sight to see his carriage stop at her door. Yesterday the rumor was spread that Mr. Tower and the telephone girl had been married in New York city.

Today Mr. Tower confirmed the statement that they were engaged, and expressed regret that the fact had become known, as he intended to await before announcing it until his days of mourning has passed. Mr. Tower's friends are said to have asked him to break his engagement.

Mr. Tower is the son of the late Albert Tower, who made a fortune in the iron business. Miss Bogardus is 24 years old.

COUNTY TICKET SELECTED.

Republican Candidates of Dauphin Slated Without Opposition.

HARRISBURG, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Naming meetings for delegates to the Republican county convention were held this evening throughout Dauphin county. The primaries for the election of the delegates will be held next Saturday and the convention the following Tuesday. A conference of the party leaders was held today at which the following slate, to which there is apparently no opposition, was prepared:

Congress, M. E. Olmsted; legislature, First district, George Kunkel Second district, William H. Ulrich, Hummelstown; B. F. Ober, Penbrook, and Michael E. Stroup, Elizabethville; county commissioners, John S. Longenecker, Middletown; D. F. Lebo, Williamstown; county treasurer, Isaac Lyter, Halifax; recorder, Dr. Harry M. Stine, Harrisburg; sheriff, Charles W. Sellers, Harrisburg; register, Dr. B. T. Dickinson, Steelton.

RESCUED FROM FLAMES.

Man and Woman Taken Unconscious from Burning Building.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—A fire at Enon Valley, this county, this morning destroyed several thousand dollars' worth of property and nearly cost two lives. The conflagration broke out in the general store of H. O. Hill, which was completely destroyed. The flames reached a frame warehouse in the rear and also destroyed Hill's large stables. The flames set fire to the Fisher house, the only hotel in the town. The front of the hotel was badly burned.

Mr. Hill and Miss Belle Smith, a domestic in his family, narrowly escaped death in the flames. The Hill family occupied apartments above the burned store and neither Hill nor Miss Smith were awakened until the flames had cut off their escape. Both were finally rescued by neighbors. Both were overcome by the smoke and are suffering intensely. The loss is estimated at about $15,000, partially covered by insurance.

Master of Ceremonies August Kreil and His Megaphone.

ADELINA PATTI AND THE APOLLO

Craig-y-Nos Castle, South Wales,
May 31, 1902.

The Clark Apollo Co., London.

Dear Sirs—The Apollo Piano Player I have purchased from you is marvelous. I cannot find words to express my admiration for this most wonderful invention. I have seen others, but yours is the one I consider perfect, both for piano and voice. The transposing device is most ingenious, and I congratulate you on this greatest of all musical inventions.

Adelina Patti,
Baroness Lederstrom.

Daily free Apollo recitals at our rooms.

Knabe, Henry F. Miller, Straube, Kleber, Ivers & Pond, Opera and Crown Pianos.

H. KLEBER & BRO., 221 and 223 Fifth Ave. Sixty years in Pittsburgh.

Violinist Rigo and Orchestra
from Budapest—Royal Austrians—at Oakwood park tomorrow. Rocereto and Mlle. Zeno—balloonist—at Calhoun. Philharmonics and John Hall, character balladist at Southern. Carnegie band of Braddock—40—at Kennywood. Dumon's minstrels at Kennywood and vaudeville at Southern all week. Free.

THOUSANDS OF YOUNGSTERS HAD A MERRY TIME

No End of Fun Connected With South Side's Annual Field Day.

SMALL BOY AS A PIE EATER

Great Enthusiasm Was Stirred Up by Various Athletic Performances. Joint Committee of Pittsburgh Women's Club Scores a Success.

Next to Christmas there is no day in the year fraught with half the delight for South Side youngsters that they find on the occasion of the annual field day at the South Side Recreation park, conducted under the auspices of the joint committee of Pittsburgh's women's clubs. Yesterday 5,000 little folks gathered to compete in the juvenile tournament, or to watch their chums win laurels as masters of field sports.

Business men south of the Monongahela contributed liberally to the fund for the donation of prizes in the events, and the successful boys came away proud possessors of new baseballs, bats, catching mits, pocket knives, baseball uniforms, kites, marbles and innumerable articles that delight young America.

The athletic features began with foot races of 50 yards for youths of all ages. The grandstand was crowded with the sisters and little sweethearts of the sturdy competitors, and throughout the afternoon the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Miss Beulah Kennard, general chairman of the women's clubs; Mrs. Samuel S. Miller, chairman of the park committee, and a number of guests witnessed the games from a window in the South Side High school, adjoining the park.

The real fun began with the sack races. Some of the contestants had doubtless prepared for this ludicrous test of agility for they hopped briskly away toward the goal, while others rolled helplessly over the hard ground. The winners were John Benz, Jr., Theodore Myer and Frank Cunningham. Following the sack races there was a balloon ascension during which "Prof. John Somers," a cardboard man of grotesque makeup, won fame as an aeronaut.

On the same high platform used for the launching of the paper balloon half a dozen husky youngsters later on got ready to compete in the pie-eating contest. Half a custard was given to each lad and a pretty prize was offered to the contestant who would eat his portion in the shortest time. There was a fat colored boy in the crowd and those who did not have a straight tip were willing to wager that the chances were largely in his favor.

When the gong sounded, however, the betting soon changed. The smallest boy in the crowd—a puny urchin, who would weigh scarcely 40 pounds—in a moment outdistanced the others, smacked his bulging lips and asked for more. He was given the prize, and another piece of custard. The lucky boy was Louis Stillgano, who explained that he learned to eat things rapidly by practicing on overripe bananas. August Krell, a well-known South Sider, was master of ceremonies, and he was assisted by a score of business men from that section of the city.

TO IDENTIFY SUSPECT.

Guard Samuel Smith, Who Knows Carter, Will Go.

Superintendent of Police McAleese will detail a man to Mt. Vernon, N. Y., tonight to see the prisoner there who is supposed to be Silas Carter, the slayer of Policeman James Sheehy on May 17. The man who believes that he will be able to identify Carter is Samuel Smith, a guard at the county jail. Carter was committed to jail several times and was one of the cleaning gang under the direction of Smith. When he was shown the picture of Carter, taken in the Mt. Vernon jail, he said at once that it was the murderer.

Deputy Warden James Marshall, however, does not think that it is the man. To set all doubt aside, Superintendent McAleese decided to send Smith to Mt. Vernon. The prisoner at Mt. Vernon is serving a term of six months for larceny. If he is identified as Carter he will be brought to this city as soon as possible.

DIED IN GERMANY.

Police Receive Inquiry About a Supposed Pittsburgher Who Is No More.

Superintendent of Police McAleese has been notified of the death in Germany of Ignatz Miller, supposed to be of Pittsburgh. The information came in a letter from H. W. Ahlerton of No. 129 Park avenue, Paterson, N. J.

Ahlerton writes that some months ago he went to Germany on the ship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. On board he met an elderly German, who said his name was Ignatz Miller and that he had daughters in Pittsburgh. A few days ago he received a letter from Germany stating that his card had been found in the pocket of a man who died, unidentified, in a hospital in Germany and asking for information about the unknown. Ahlerton presumes the man was his steamship friend.

There is no Ignatz Miller in the city directory, but there is an I. Miller, shoemaker, No. 2709 Penn avenue.

ARRESTED IN CLAYSVILLE.

Frank S. Frazier Was Sought by Four Officers.

Frank S. Frazier was arrested yesterday in Claysville and was brought to the Pittsburgh jail at 10 p. m. He is charged with embezzlement before Alderman Toole by his former partner, a man named Barclay. Barclay and Frazier had been in the painting and decorating business in Braddock and later in Pittsburgh.

Constable James Mulvey is not the only officer who was after Frazier. Three other Pittsburgh officers, including Constable James E. Glenn, went to Claysville. The officers alleged that some Pittsburgh firms had bills against Frazier.

DIED.

JONES—On Saturday, July 26, 1902, at 7:30 p. m., at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. John D. Milligan, 346 Spahr street, East End, WILLIAM W. JONES, aged 89.

Funeral at Johnstown, Pa., on Monday.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

YOUNG MAN—Wide-awake, for office position; must be a neat penman and qualified in stenography, typewriting and capable of taking full charge of office in city. Splendid opportunity for future advancement to one who will stay. Work agreeable, light and easy. References. Address V 85, The Gazette.

PATTERNMAKER—Must be first-class man on both wood and metal patterns. Good salary and permanent employment. Address Keystone Foundry Co., Uniontown, Pa.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

"Good for Bad Teeth, Not Bad for Good Teeth"

SOZODONT
STANDARD FOR FIFTY YEARS!

New Size, 25c.

"Your dentifrice is my standard. Have used it myself for a number of years and freely recommend it to my patients. I have found it especially useful in treatment of erosion at the neck of teeth. You may use my name as an endorser of Sozodont as the very best dentifrice on the market.
"IRVINS J. CRUMP, D.D.S."
Rochester, N.Y., April 10, 1900.

SOZODONT cleanses the teeth and purifies the mouth. Used in conjunction with SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER it makes an Ideal Dentifrice. Each, 25c.; large sizes together 75c.; at the stores or by mail for the price. Substitutes should be declined.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

TEETH EXAMINED FREE

We extract teeth, fill teeth and apply gold crowns and bridge work without the least particle of pain by a method patented and used by us only. No sleep-producing agents or cocaine. Come and have your teeth extracted in the morning and go home in the evening with new teeth.

A written guarantee for 20 years with all work. The large patronage which has compelled us to enlarge our parlors is due to the uniformly high grade work done by skilled dentists and the 20-year protective guarantee given. DO NOT BE DECEIVED or misled by imitations. We have no connection with any other office in the city. CUT THIS OUT AND BRING IT WITH YOU, in order to get the benefit of low rates.

Fifteen skilled operators employed in this office. A specialist in every department. Graduates of the leading colleges of the world, coupled with from 12 to 20 years' experience.

BRIDGE WORK

Spaces where from one to ten teeth have been lost we replace with bridge work. It looks the same as natural teeth, lasts a life-time and requires no plate. Broken down teeth we restore to beauty and usefulness with crowns of porcelain and gold. Twenty offices in the United States. Open evenings until 9; Sundays, 10 to 4. All work guaranteed.

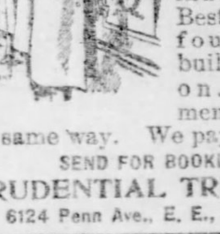
Beautiful Sets of Teeth..	$5
Gold Fillings.......	$1 Up
Silver Fillings.......	50c Up
Gold Crowns...........	$3
Bridge Work...........	$4

Teeth Extracted FREE.

AMERICAN PAINLESS DENTISTS.
204 Fifth Ave., Cor. Market St., Pittsburgh.

Do "You" Realize That we are in position to save you money on Harness and Horse Supplies? Our assortment is the largest in the State. Made in our own workshop. Come in! We want to show you our goods and give you our special low prices on Horse Sheets, Cooling Blankets, Robes and Fly Nets. Don't miss this!

Pittsburgh Harness Supply Company,
137 Seventh St., Pitts.



LINE UP with our depositers and put some of your earnings in a bank account. Best kind of a foundation to build a fortune on. Successful men started the very same way. We pay 4% interest.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

EAST END STORAGE WAREHOUSE
—NEW AND MODERN—
(Center Ave., opp. Euclid.)
Separate Apartments for each lot—rooms clean, dry and well ventilated. Fire proof vaults for silverware. Moth proof rooms for rugs, etc. Household goods packed and shipped. Padded vans for moving.
HAUGH & KEENAN
STORAGE AND TRANSFER CO.
City Office and Warehouses,
THIRD ST. AND DUQUESNE WAY.
Both 'Phones.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

For the Vacation Trip.
Have your clothes put into good condition before you start—Best service in the city at very moderate prices.
Dickson, The Tailor,
420 Wood St.

Automatic and Mechanical Toy Novelties, Seaside Goods, Etc.
Large Assortment at a Dime, quarter, half and one dollar each.
J. G. Lauer's Toy House,
620 Liberty st. Store closes at 5 P. M.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

The Gazette's Teachers Arrive in Heidelburg—An Interesting Trip Across the Atlantic Ocean

IN THE HISTORIC UNIVERSITY CITY OF HEIDELBERG

Teachers Enjoy a Steamer Journey Up the Picturesque Rhine.

PLEASURE ON THE OCEAN

Diversions Aboard the Minnehaha While Crossing the Ocean—Mock Wedding, Trial and Concert—Entertainment for All the Passengers.

By L. W. STRAYER,
Staff Correspondent.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Heidelberg, Germany, July 26.—The touring teachers, under the auspices of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, arrived here this forenoon by rail from Mayence. We will remain here until Monday morning, when we will pass into Switzerland.

One of the most enjoyable days of the journey was yesterday. The party left Cologne in the morning by steamer and spent the day on the picturesque Rhine. This was a rare treat. The weather was fine, and we had a splendid opportunity to see the beautiful hills and famous old castles along the banks of Germany's historic river. We landed at Mayence, at the mouth of the Main, in the evening and spent the night there.

The teachers agree that the most attractive city so far visited in Brussels, but that the most pleasing and inspiring sights were those of yesterday along the Rhine. This city, amid grand hills and valleys, with its oldest German university, is exceedingly interesting. We expect to see it thoroughly tomorrow.

PLEASANT DAY ON THE BROAD ATLANTIC

Members of The Gazette Party Furnished the Entertainment—Little Seasickness Among Tourists.

By L. W. STRAYER,
Staff Correspondent.
(Special Letter to The Gazette.)

London, July 14.—After a delightful voyage and under the pleasantest conditions, the European tourists of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph have completed the first long stage of their journey, one day ahead of our scheduled time. Not a storm was encountered in the trip of 3,280 miles from New York to London, and this much of the tour has been carried out under the most auspicious circumstances. Our party has been favored in every way and a happier and more contented party of tourists never set foot on the British Isles. All are now ready for the sights of Europe and guide books are studiously read to freshen the memory for historical incidents that lend interest to the places that are in our itinerary.

The first day out from New York was an ideal one. A hot July sun, tempered by the sea breeze provided weather that contained no flaw and gave The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph teachers' excursion an introduction to ocean travel that was delicious.

The party went aboard the Minnehaha at 8:30 Friday evening, July 4, and the time from that hour until midnight was spent in saying good-bys, looking after cabin baggage and becoming acquainted with the ship and fellow passengers. There was little sleep to be had during the night.

An Exciting Farewell.

With the screeching and puffing of tugboats, the noise and bustle of taking on cargo, and the laughter and weeping of partings, there was sufficient excitement to keep everybody awake. But the teachers didn't care for that. There was plenty of time in prospect for sleep and when 5 o'clock arrived and the shout, "All visitors ashore, please," rang through the ship, almost every member of The Gazette party was on deck to wave good-bys and to catch a last glimpse of the United States as the land faded from view.

Personally, I was not on deck. I was lying in my berth, silently, but earnestly cursing the man who reposed in the berth above me. His slumber tones gave the most realistic imitation of a sawmill that it has ever been my misfortune to hear. About every 10 minutes he would strike a knot in the log and one could hear the great circular saw tear through the obstacle with a deep and gutteral sound. This is why I did not view the receding sky line.

There were three fairly large and husky men in our stateroom besides this snorer and I foresaw complications. I did not know whether there was such a thing as justifiable homicide under the British law, but from the remarks I heard, I positively declined to be responsible for the safety of this human sawmill during the remainder of the voyage.

Party Was Jolly.

But while I was hurling anathemas upon my fellow-traveler, the Minnehaha was working down the bay, carrying the happiest and jolliest party that ever started on a summer outing. The sun, which struggled with a heavy mist during the early hours, finally broke through in all its glory and the first day of the voyage was under a cloudless sky and upon a calm sea. Off Sandy Hook a little tug came alongside, the pilot dropped into it, waved us an adieu, and we were fairly started upon our trans-Atlantic voyage. The teachers reclined in their chairs and simply absorbed the beauty of the day and the ocean. Cares were all left behind and every member of the party gave herself over to a complete enjoyment of the trip. There were a few tired and sleepy girls who preferred to lie in their births that morning, but the wise stewardess would not hear to it.

"Go on deck, ladies; don't stay down here," and the girls were glad they followed her advice. There was no seasickness and the call for early coffee was responded to with alacrity by everyone. Breakfast was served at 8:30 and nearly all ate a hearty meal. At luncheon the seats were assigned by the second steward. Our party were given two tables, each seating 14 persons, with six seats at an intermediate table. There is a very wise lady in our party, as was evidenced by her suggestion to me about tables.

Had Better of the Argument.

"Don't take those end tables, please, because some of the seats are upholstered benches instead of revolving chairs," she remarked.

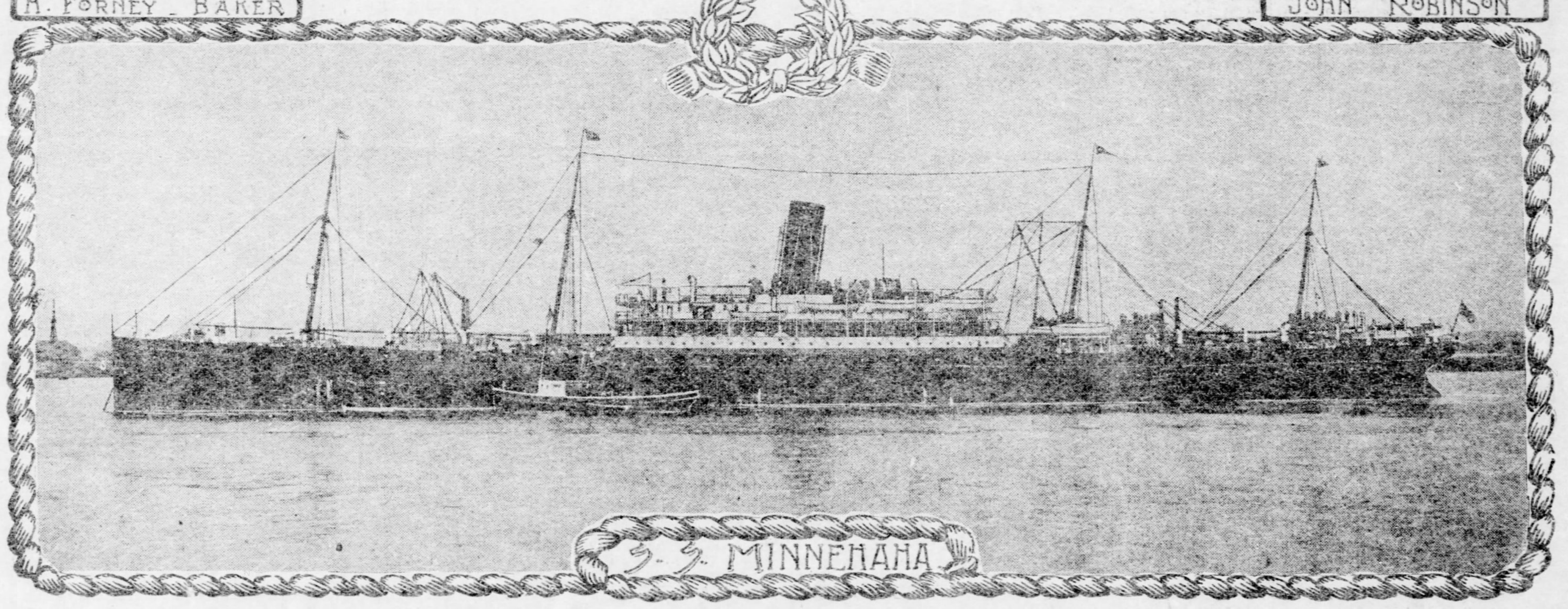
"Why not those benches," I said. "They seem very comfortable and near the portholes."

"Yes, but you see one could not get out of those seats quickly, and on shipboard one must be prepared for emergencies," she replied.

The point of her argument was so very plain that there was no room for argument and we passed the benches by.

PURSER
H. FORNEY BAKER

CAPTAIN
JOHN ROBINSON


S. S. MINNEHAHA

On this first day out there was not a teacher in the party who would plead guilty to homesickness.

The event of the first evening was a mock marriage, for which invitations were issued, but which was witnessed by nearly all the passengers. Mrs. Stewart consented to act as bride and Mr. Carter took the part of bridegroom. Prof. J. W. Anthony tied the knot. Miss Latshaw played the Lohengrin wedding march and Miss Semmelrock sang as the wedding party stood in front of the improvised altar. Mrs. Latshaw took the character of the bride's mother and Prof. B. A. Pollock lent his dignity to the affair as best man.

The ceremony was performed in the saloon, the use of which had been obtained through the wiles and persuasion of the teachers who practiced them upon the second steward. That potentate also went to the extent of volunteering the use of several palms for decorations and also by attending the function in person.

Dug Up Bridal Gown.

The bride wore a filmy gown of white lace which the girls "dug up" from somewhere. Her veil was of white lace and she carried a bouquet of roses. Other members of the bridal party appeared in evening dress. Prof. Anthony made a very humorous speech and the best man produced a napkin ring as the wedding token. Then the ceremony was concluded by pronouncing the couple "man and mother-in-law." Miss Klein was maid of honor and Miss Arnd, Miss Greves and Miss Gettner were bridesmaids. The flower girls were Miss Tiegel and Miss Findley and the ushers Miss Keener and Miss Fielding.

After the wedding an impromptu concert was given, which included selections by Miss Latshaw and Miss Semmelrock.

On Sunday, July 6, the fog dispersed and day dawned with a bright sun and bracing wind. The sea was smooth. Watches were turned 45 minutes ahead to catch up with time. Services were held in the saloon, the Protestant Episcopal service being read by the purser. At the request of the chief steward, Miss Mary Ellen Steele of our party, who teaches in Beaver college, presided at the organ and played the hymns.

On the last trip to New York of the Minnehaha special services were held aboard on the day that the king was to have been crowned. The ship had sailed from London before the king's illness had taken on the dangerous phase which required a postponement of the coronation and consequently it was a severe shock to officers and passengers when they learned the news at New York.

Some Were Seasick.

Our party got its first taste of seasickness on Monday. There was a high wind and the sea was rough. Although the Minnehaha is not a "roller" and is very steady in the water, yet she pitched enough to make several members of the party "distressed." To insure my personal safety I must decline to mention names. On the second deck there was a group of half a dozen steamer chairs, each occupied by a teacher who was weary of the world and especially the water upon it. This group was christened the "emergency ward" and when any case became "serious" the patient was dosed with one of the "57 varieties" of seasick medicine and either bundled up in steamer rugs to work out her own salvation or taken to her stateroom. While I do not intend to use names, yet it is not proper that I should use the feminine pronoun all the time. There were others besides the ladies. Our party had previously adopted as a motto, "To Have and to Hold" and as a slogan, "Don't give up the ship." This day demonstrated to several of our tourists what a futile thing is a motto. It's not so difficult to "have," whether on land or the sea, but to "hold"—well, sometimes it is very hard to do this. As for our slogan, we followed it to the letter. Nothing could induce us to give up the ship. One pale little schoolma'am with the lines of care and sorrow on her brow and an untouched cup of boullion beside her chair, feebly smiled and remarked, "No, we will not give up the ship—but I really think that is about the only thing I haven't given up today."

Social Plans Interrupted.

The rough sea somewhat interfered with the social plans as outlined by Miss Latshaw, the stage manager, and her assistants. It had been decided to hold a progressive euchre party in the dining saloon after dinner and the invitations had been issued for it. But a canvass of the emergency ward showed that there were several members of our party who would be obliged to send regrets, consequently the following notice was posted on the bulletin board:

NOTICE.—Owing to circumstances over which we have no control, the profressive euchre has been postponed to a future date.
(Signed.) COMMITTEE.

It was a rather brief and terse statement, but it fully covered the situation and no footnotes were needed.

The sea was smoother on Tuesday and the emergency ward contained very few patients. Nearly all the passengers were on deck, reading, playing shuffle board or dozing and reflecting upon the uncertainty of things in this life. The latter speculation is most indulged in immediately after meals. A passenger told a story in the smoking room today that was branded as an old one, but which is certainly very expressive.

A seasick man was leaning over the railing, reluctantly parting with his dinner, when a fellow passenger stepped up to him and asked:

"Has the moon come up yet?"

"If it was in me it surely has," replied the seasick man.

A school of porpoises was sighted near the ship and awakened considerable interest.

Euchre a Success.

The event of Wednesday was the progressive euchre party which was given in the dining saloon after dinner. Like everything else of a social nature that has been planned for the entertainment of the passengers, this party was organized and carried out by the teachers. There were eight tables in use and a great many persons were present who were not playing. The prizes were such little trinkets as could be purchased from the barber on the ship or begged from the chief steward. By the way, the barber is not merely the tonsorial artist on the Minnehaha. He is also a sort of sutler and carries a stock of goods ranging from shoestrings to attar of roses.

There were nine games of euchre played and the effect was to promote a better social feeling among the passengers. The first ladies' prize was won by Mrs. James W. Osborne of New York, the wife of the assistant district attorney of New York city, and the man who conducted the prosecution in the Molineux and Patrick murder trials.

Thursday was another beautiful day and was spent in a very quiet manner, there being no "social functions" scheduled. A number of our tourists improved the time by exploring the engine room and the hold of the ship. For those who dared brave the heat and grease of the lower regions there was much of interest to be seen.

Bride Sues for Damages.

On Friday evening, July 11, an event took place in the dining saloon that was highly interesting. It was a sequel to the mock wedding performed the first day on board, and was a suit for £10,000 damages, brought by the bride against a young lady for the alienation of the groom's affections. Mrs. Eliza Stewart, whose jovial nature has greatly endeared her to the members of the party, assumed the role of plaintiff and appeared in court with a sad story of her wrongs. Miss Lulu Findley took the part of defendant and was hauled into court bound with strong ropes and closely guarded.

James W. Osborne, assistant district attorney of New York city, was the presiding judge and his insignia of office consisted of a gaudy colored bath robe and a suspicious looking bottle, the latter for use in swearing witnesses. The court crier was G. D. Hendrickson of Mt. Holly, N. J., a son of Justice C. E. Hendrickson of the New Jersey supreme court. As attorney for the prosecution, Craig A. Marsh, a prominent lawyer and politician of Plainfield, N. J., was present, while Miss Findley was defended by Richard T. Greene of the New York bar. The jury was composed entirely of members of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph party, as follows: Mrs. Redman, Mrs. Latshaw, Miss Tiegel, Miss Fielding, Miss Linton, Miss Lacock, Miss Arnd, Miss Keener, Miss Ferguson, Miss Steele, Miss Smith and Miss Lecky.

Trial Was Popular.

The entire affair was planned and managed by our party, and from the comments heard at the conclusion of the trial, it must have appealed to all the passengers as very successful. There was scarcely a vacant seat in the dining saloon and the decks were quite deserted when court convened. Judge Osborne called for "disorder in the court" and then followed motions to quash, acquit, etc., all of which were overruled.

Witnesses were called and they testified to seeing the recent groom and the fair defendant promenading the deck together and to other incriminating evidence. The plaintiff told a touching story of how her husband had been stolen from her, and "the Rev. Dr." Anthony testified to performing the ceremony. Mr. Clulow, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Latshaw, Mr. Covington, Mr. Orr, Mr. Carter and Miss Findley were all called as witnesses, and the direct and cross-examination kept the audience in laughter until the end.

In summing up, Mr. Marsh and Mr. Greene made very witty speeches. Judge Osborne's charge was a gem, containing a list of double negatives that would paralyze a supreme court and ending with "I trust you understand me thoroughly." Then the jury rendered a verdict for the full amount asked, without leaving their seats, and the court ordered a quick adjournment, announcing that the smoke room closed at 11 o'clock.

Gave Farewell Concert.

On Saturday evening The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph tourists made their farewell bow to their fellow passengers as entertainers. During the entire voyage the party has had the most flattering compliments showered upon it for the manner in which its members have contributed to the pleasure of the voyage, but on Saturday evening, when a concert was given, they scored their greatest triumph. During an intermission a collection was taken up and this, together with the proceeds from the programs, which were printed on board and sold for a sixpence each, netted over £13. This money was turned over to the chief steward and it will be equally divided between the American Mission to Seamen, New York, and the Seamen's Orphanage, Snaresbrook, England. J. W. Anthony was chairman of the evening and Miss Edith J. Latshaw accompanist. Capt. Robinson was present in his full dress uniform, and the skipper was highly enthusiastic in his applause. The following is the program:

Piano solo, "Deuxieme Mazurk," Miss Dora Pallant; recitation, Miss Florence Gettner; song, "Dem Chicken Roost Too High," J. P. Bryan; song, "Still as the Night," Mrs. Charlotte F. Sheville; piano solo, Miss Frances U. Weir; song, "I Love Thee," Miss Lillian Semmelrock; song, "Song of the Heart;" Tunison, Miss Blanche Wachob; deaf and dumb recitation, Miss Edith J. Latshaw; vocal duet, "Last Night," George B. Covington and J. P. Bryan; recitation, "Jacob's Ladder," J. P. Bryan; song, "Scene and Aria from 'Der Freischutz,'" Miss Lillian Semmelrock; piano solo, Miss Frances U. Weir.

Pittsburgh Talent Appreciated.

Nearly every member was encored and at the conclusion, each of the performers was showered with compliments. Travelers who have crossed many times unreservedly pronounced it the best concert they had ever heard on shipboard. Pittsburgh was not only represented among the performers, but also among the composers. Miss Semmelrock sang "I Love Thee," a composition of Ad. Foerster and it was so well received that she was compelled to sing again at the close of the program, although she had declined to respond to an encore.

On Sunday morning many of the passengers rose early to get the first glimpse of land, the Scilly Isles, and later on to see the Lizard's Head, which is the first part of the English mainland to greet the tourist. It was a beautiful morning and the decks were crowded until the hour for chapel. After that the Sabbath was considerably strained in the packing of baggage ready for the landing on the morrow at Tilbury docks, 20 miles from London.

Week of Rest and Pleasure.
Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line steamers for Cincinnati, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare $7. Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Booklets mailed.

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James Evans, President National Bank of McKeesport, Manager—

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SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The Diamond Alley Widening.

The widening of Diamond alley from the narrowness of thirty and twenty-five feet to be a fifty-foot street is brought another step nearer realization by the report of the board of viewers yesterday to common pleas court No. 1. Diamond alley is commonly spoken of as a street, but its width throughout its length from Smithfield street to the Pittsburgh market does not justify the appellation. A real street such as the widening project contemplates is badly needed and would be a great public improvement, and beneficial to the abutting property no less than to the city in general.

For ten years the effort has gone on to make Diamond alley Diamond street. The need for the improvement has been generally admitted and it is greater now than ever before, because of the increase of population and business and the consequent congestion of the downtown thoroughfares. Fifth avenue is usually almost impassable and the widening of Diamond alley is needed to relieve this condition. Nevertheless, a long time will probably elapse before the improvement is made. The report of the viewers opens up vistas of contests that will probably be resorted to before the matter is finally disposed of and the improvement ordered.

The fact that the hopes of Pittsburgh for the making of Diamond alley into a broad thoroughfare may not be realized for some time suggests the necessity of a speedier means to bring about such improvements. The widened street was needed when the matter was first broached. Its realization will not now meet the full requirements of the business section. It is a discouragement to public and private enterprise that vital improvements should be so long delayed. A speedier process should be devised that will permit the expanding city to possess itself of adequate arteries of commerce as rapidly as they are needed, instead of prolonging congestion of the older ones beyond reason, to the hindrance of the progress of the city through delays incident to the workings of the legal machinery provided.

Swelling a Mole Hill.

A portion of the Fourteenth Regiment, N. G. P., is in trouble with the state—or with the adjutant general, which amounts to the same thing. The admitted facts seem to be that four companies have been receiving $200 per year each from the state to pay rent for an armory, but, owing to the generosity of the city, have had no rent to pay and the money has been used in another manner, though in harmony with the general purpose of its appropriation. The city has provided the organization with free quarters in the market house and the money received from the state to pay rent has been devoted instead to keeping the armory in repair, and to furnish and decorate it. For a long term of years this condition has existed. There was nothing secret about it, and if the adjutant general has not known of it the fault is in his office. The use of the money except for the actual payment of rent is held to constitute a serious offense, and such it may be construed at Harrisburg to be. But elsewhere the serious matter that is made of it will be cause for laughter. If the money had gone into the pockets of members of the regiment for their private use, then, indeed, would it be serious. But there seems to be no dispute of the assertion that it was used for the general good of the four companies in a manner that devoted it to the public service just as truly as if it had been used to pay rent. If there has been a violation of the statutes it has been technical and not criminal.

Eight hundred dollars a year is a small sum of money to be set aside to provide an armory in Pittsburgh for four companies of the National Guard. People who know anything about Pittsburgh rentals will smile at the idea of a controversy over the disposition of eight hundred dollars intended to provide quarters for so large a force. It is a small fraction more than three dollars a year for each man. The whole sum would be paid for the annual rent of a modest home in a good, but not fashionable part of the city. It would be a mere fraction of the annual rent of a small store room down town, into which the four companies could not be squeezed sardine fashion. By economy it might pay for the yearly renewal of decorations and furnishments of quarters adequate for the 250 men of the battalion. Really, if the adjutant general's department is taking this thing seriously (the facts being as stated) it is making a mountain out of a mole hill and might be in better business.

The Technical School Site.

Dr. Brashear makes an able argument for the larger site for the Carnegie technological school. There is not a wasted word in his communication, which we print this morning. From its initial letter to its last period it is full of interest. The technological school is of more than ordinary concern to the people of Pittsburgh and we do not need to ask their earnest consideration of the subject matter of the article written by the able member of the committee on plan and scope, the acting chancellor of the Western University of Pennsylvania. The manner in which he treats it will claim their earnest thought. The necessities of the case are well set forth by Dr. Brashear. The relation of the site for the buildings to the future of the school and the relation of the future of the school to the future of the community will be better understood and appreciated after reflection on the well-digested results of his studies and investigations of the scope and limitations of the technical institutions of this country and Canada.

The advocates of the eleven-acre site are treated fairly by Dr. Brashear. A principal contention with them is that Mr. Carnegie indorsed it as sufficient. This, Dr. Brashear admits, is true, but he makes the important addition that after the matter had been fully canvassed with him, and the scope of the school fully developed, Mr. Carnegie changed his mind and now favors the larger site. As he will erect the buildings (or pay for them, which amounts to the same thing), and as he has endowed the school in advance, his wishes or views as to the site will be influential in determining its acreage and location. Dr. Brashear's declaration as to his changed opinion is therefore highly important.

While in the article written by Dr. Brashear he considers only the eleven acre site adjoining Schenley park and the thirty-two acre site that is part of the Schenley farm above Fifth avenue, it must not be forgotten that another site has been proposed by President Crawford of common council, which involves no additional outlay by the city and which meets the acreage requirements that advocates of the larger site hold to be necessary. Mr. Crawford suggests that a portion of Schenley park be given to the trustees for the use of the school. There is enough land that could be well spared for its more ambitious purposes, and it would be available immediately. As the controversy hinges largely on the items of expense and immediate availability, the site latest proposed would overcome objections on those points.

Bryan's Oratory.

William J. Bryan's tour of that portion of the "enemy's country" known as New England is giving him an opportunity to vent his spleen against ex-President Cleveland and such other old-line Democrats as are true to the traditions of their party. The purpose of the assault is not clear. It is certainly not for party advantage, for even as shallow a reasoner as Bryan must know that New England has little sympathy with Popocratic doctrines. It might be for personal profit, but the Nebraskan has repeatedly declared he is no longer in the list of possible candidates.

There are but two plausible explanations left. First that Bryan simply cannot keep quiet; second, that he desires to see some other candidate for the presidency as overwhelmingly defeated as himself. By keeping alive Popocratic prejudices that result will be possible. It is a mean return to make a party that has twice nominated the man for the highest office in the land. But Bryan is either that selfish, or else he is vain enough to talk just because he is fond of hearing himself.

Land Values in Pittsburgh.

Will the increase in real estate values in Pittsburgh in the next twenty years duplicate the measure of increase in values of the past twenty? That is an interesting question for investors. Large fortunes have been made and have grown out of Pittsburgh real estate. It is now the rule in the business district of the city that the land on which buildings stand is worth more than the buildings. This condition has made the skyscraper a necessity. Where land is cheap it will pay to grow potatoes on it. As it increases in value it becomes necessary to plant crops that will bring a proportionate return, and so in time, as the pressure of population becomes stronger on the center, it becomes necessary to grow those twenty and twenty-four-story edifices, the tops of which are becoming the feature of the Pittsburgh sky line. The shrewdest investors consider Pittsburgh real estate a good thing at present prices, which if thought of by anyone twenty or even ten years ago would have been considered worthy of the mind that imagined the gorgeous details of the Arabian Nights' collection. There is good reason to believe that land in this city will continue to increase in value and that the golden experiences of the past twenty years will be more than duplicated in the next twenty. Present land values only seem high in comparison with the past. At a future date they will appear low in comparison with the values then prevailing. There is no better investment than Pittsburgh real estate. It will pay handsome returns on the investment and increase in value at a rate that will make it unnecessary to establish a sinking fund to offset time's impairment of the buildings erected on it. The city is yet in its infancy. It is a young giant possessed of almost infinite possibilities. Land will never be bought cheaper here than it can be bought now. If there has been reason, and it is not to be doubted, for the advance to existing values, there is much better reason for the prediction of future values. The finger boards on the road of prosperity all point that way, and they are nailed tight. It is not a boom; it is solid, substantial growth.

Fair Fight or Fake.

On the heels of the prize fight between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons comes a cry of "fake," and no matter how the prize ring authorities decide the point, the odor of fraud will probably cling to the memory of it like the scent of the roses around the shattered vase, only differently. That Fitzsimmons had the better of the argument with the mits up to the last round, and then went down and out with but forty instead of sixty per cent of the fat purse that was just within his grasp, will be convincing to many of the losers of bets that the outcome was crooked. But it will not be overlooked in the post mortem that it was much in the same fashion that Corbett had Fitzsimmons going up to the moment when the Australian landed what has been termed a hot one, and thereby informed the lovers of fistic science and others that the human anatomy is possessed of the thing known as a solar plexus, which, when it is rudely assailed by the hand of man, brings its possessor to grass and keeps him there until the referee counts him out and gives the belt and the big end of the gate receipts to the hero of the occasion. The San Francisco contest may have been "on the level" or it may not. But there is no question that it was brutal. Both men were in need of the services of a physician when it was all over. Fitzsimmons was so badly battered about the chest that it was at first thought some of his "slats" were broken. The reader will understand the term in quotation marks; it is one of the elegancies of ringside English, and is considered by ringsiders to be a very ladylike expression. Jeffries, in addition to other injuries, had his nose broken. Altogether the condition of the two fighters warrants a belief that they meant business to the end, and that there was no private understanding as to who should be the victor. The very brutality of the thing and the physically demoralized condition of victor and vanquished when it was all over is the best argument against the cry of "fake." We would be better pleased to learn that there was really a fraud committed, for that would hold out a promise that ring contests will lose in interest. There is enough of the spirit of the wild beast in man without such encounters to fan it into flame. Proof of a fix-up would disgust even the professional followers of the fortunes of prize fighters with them and with their promoters, and do more toward suppression of prize fights than all the thunderings of the pulpits that now will be directed against the ring.

Bear in mind that the name of the Democratic candidate for governor of Vermont is Felix McGettrick, for he'll be forgotten soon after the votes are counted.

Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, sat in a private box to assure himself that the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons contest should be a fair fight, and yet some unbelieving persons pronounce it a fake.

Grover Cleveland is said to be a heavy stockholder in the Indianapolis Gas Co., without reference to his personal avoirdupois.

Senator Beveridge announces his intention of making political speeches in Texas, just as though the Lone Star State didn't belong to Choker Bailey.

Matters are worse than we thought. Sister Carrie Chapman Catt told the woman's suffrage rally at Asbury Park that nine-tenths of the men are criminals.

Flood stories from the west strike a fine average with last summer's drought narrations.

Perhaps Whitelaw Reid may wear his unused coronation knee-breeches on the golf links.

With the Fourth of July on its official list of holidays, Aix-la-Chapelle is a star-spangled German city.

It is clear that Capt. Putnam Bradlee Strong is not one of those captains of industry we hear about.

If all who oppose Bryanism are aristocrats, aristocracy is the most popular thing in the United States.

Diamond street viewers' report is on view at last.

There is a demand in California for fakeless fisticuffs.

It is understood King Edward gets his fresh milk from Cowes.

The Earl Marshal of England is studying coronations made easy.

When some correspondents have nothing else to do, they select a bride for Hobson.

Now the churches' vacations begin.

YOUTH'S IMMUNITY.

Willie escaped from the Fourth of July
And we are as grateful as grateful can be.
And now he goes swimming; and trembling we sigh
And wonder if Willie again we shall see.

Willie goes boating far out on the lake;
Willie hangs round where the quarrymen toil,
If the dynamite tender should make a mistake,
Willie's career it would certainly spoil.

Willie makes friends with strange dogs by the score,
Roams in the pasture where bellows the bull,
Tries to ride colts that he ne'er saw before—
Willie with fate has a wonderful pull.

Willie's adventures cause constant dismay,
But hunting for trouble's his permanent joy;
So Willie goes on doing things every day
You daren't attempt 'cause you aren't a boy.
—Washington Star.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

THE LESSON OF LOVE.

The commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.—I. St. John, iv., 21.

By the Rev. OLIN SCOTT ROCHE,
Pastor St. Peter's Church,
New York.

There was exhibited in a western city a year ago a remarkable piece of statuary. It represented a soldier standing on guard, prepared to meet an enemy. There is a look upon his face of determination mingled with pathetic sadness and fierce affection, such as one would suppose might gleam from the eye of a tiger in its wild endeavor to protect its young. At the soldier's feet lies something—at first sight one cannot distinguish exactly what—but presently he dimly discerns the outline of a human figure, and then he sees that it is the body of a dead soldier. It has been riddled by bullets; the limbs are torn and mangled; the whole form is frightful in its disfigurement. It is something to inspire fear and trembling, something to cause even a brave man to close his eyes and shrink from it in awe. Still, that other soldier stands over it, supposedly at the risk of his life, quiet, alert, resolute—his motive, love; his object, to save the body from further mutilation and dishonor.

Underneath these two sculptured figures are carved the simple words: "He is my brother."

The group suggests the devotion that should exist between ourselves and our fellowmen.

Every true man grows in his affections continually. Love began when he lay upon his mother's lap, and should broaden and increase until his journey's end; otherwise his life must be unsatisfactory and without influence.

The Savior of the world in proclaiming His mission said: "A new commandment I give unto you: That ye love one another." No distinction was made either as to country, or people, or creed. St. John, especially, enforced this commandment.

Hitherto the Roman, the Greek and the Jew had been exclusive in their affections; henceforth a change was directed.

The love of which the Apostle here speaks is not a sentimental but a practical virtue, and we are bound as Christians to apply it to the everyday life of the twentieth century.

Brotherly love should control us in our business relations.

The man who loves his fellowmen will pay an adequate rate of wages. That does not mean a sum of money which represents just one remove from starvation. No man ought to be content that the people in his factory, in his mine or in his shop should live like the bondmen in Egypt. No man has a right to profit by his brother's misfortune, nor should he permit the pursuit of any work under dangerous or unsanitary conditions. Every man who dwells upon this earth is a child of God and the brother—not the slave or beast—of even his most successful fellow.

Brotherly love should lead us to adopt gentler manners and kindlier ways.

It has been said that in the rush and turmoil of our vehement life we as a nation are growing careless in our deportment; that we lack reverence for the aged, the honorable and the heroic; that we do not hesitate when self-interest is concerned to use our officials, even the highest of them, with disrespect and insolence; that notwithstanding all this, on occasion our women can assume the demeanor of queens and our men the dignity of princes.

Let brotherly affection reign in the soul and then there need be no assumption, the courteous manner will spring naturally from the depths of the good heart. The secret of all real politeness is love.

Brotherly love should make one more charitable in his treatment of the fallen and unfortunate.

As Michael Angelo could discern in the rough block of marble the "winged angel struggling to be free," as the artist passing through the meanest parts of a city discovers exquisite beauty under the grime and coarseness of the street child, even so a perceptive nature beholds in the most debased and degraded the marred work of his Creator.

There is great reward for those who exercise brotherly love.

Good deeds are reflective in their character; they react almost instantly. It seems strange that more people do not appreciate this fact, for there is no other debtor so grandly conscientious as love. The friendly manner attracts friends. Love creates love. Love is happiness.

The age in which we live is one of wide discovery and deep research. The philosophers and philanthropists, as well as others, have wanted to be in the forefront of progress. They occasionally talk as though they had unearthed a panacea for the woes of the world. They say they have discovered it in something expressed by the word "altruism." We hear a great deal of altruistic methods, movements, institutions. What does it all mean? Altruism has been translated "otherism." It is opposed to egotism. It means regard for mankind—unselfishness.

When Chaucer, Milton and Shakespeare wanted to express the same idea they used the words charity, benevolence, mercy; when the writers of the New Testament recommended it they called it brotherly kindness. The old terms are far better than the new. Altruism is no discovery. It is only a new name for that which St. John calls "love." Christ Himself speaks to us, but we are so busy arguing, debating and gazing into the clouds that we fail to catch His voice.

We have endless opportunities for exercising love. Our brothers lie stricken all along life's highway—brave men who have fought and failed, feeble folk who were never strong enough for earth's conflict, some without health, others without money; some without friends, others without hope. What is to become of them?

If we would be helpers in this world of perplexity and sorrow, if we desire any real peace and happiness, if we would ever rest our aching heads where St. John rested his, on the very bosom of Jesus, we must practice the lessons of love.

POPE MAY RECEIVE PRESIDENT LOUBET

Vatican's Doors Have Always Been Shut to Rulers Visiting King of Italy.

By the MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Should Emperor William put into execution his frequently discussed project of paying a visit to the United States, not incognito, but like his brother Henry, President Roosevelt will be under the obligation of returning this compliment by an official visit to Berlin within a given period. The laws of international courtesy require this, and the United States, as one of the great powers of the modern world, represented abroad by full-fledged ambassadors, and at great state functions, such as coronations by special embassies, cannot afford to be remiss in any of these rules governing the intercourse between the various great powers—all the more as there is nothing in the United States constitution to prevent such a visit being paid by the President.

King Leopold of Belgium likewise talks of visiting the United States, and I suppose that in the course of time other monarchs will follow suit, and that eventually in the round of visits to the great powers, which every monarch seems to consider it nowadays necessary to pay on his accession to the throne, and as soon as the period of mourning for his predecessor has expired, Washington will be included.

If I call attention to this it is because King Victor Emmanuel's impending official visit to Paris is to be followed during the course of the late autumn by a return visit on the part of President Loubet to Rome, although the vatican is endeavoring by every means in its power to prevent any such compliment being paid by the chief magistrate of the French republic to the "usurper" at the quirinal. The king of Italy has just been at St. Petersburg, where he commenced his round of calls. He is likewise visiting the court of Berlin, proposes to run over to England to pay his respects, if not to King Edward, at any rate to the latter's consort, and will then call at Paris in pursuance of that policy of friendship with France, which he has inaugurated since his accession to the throne, and which takes the place of the bitter antagonism that characterized the course of the late King Humbert and Premier Crispi with regard to France.

Religious Status of France.

France ranks as a Catholic power, that is to say, the state church is Roman Catholic, although other denominations are not only recognized by the state, but likewise receive subventions for the payment of their clergy. Thus on the budget of the minister of public worship, there figure, not only the Catholic hierarchy and clergy, but likewise an immense body of Protestant pastors, of Jewish rabbis, and of Mohammedan Mollahs and Imauns.

The president of the French republic, therefore, ranks as a Roman Catholic sovereign, since it has been decided by the monarchs of the great powers of Europe that the presidents of the French and North American republics should receive the same honors and enjoy the same status when visiting foreign courts as themselves.

Now President Loubet when he goes to Rome will do so with the avowed object of visiting the King of Italy, and not the Pope, and he will stay at the quirinal as the guest of Victor Emmanuel. Ever since 1870, the papacy has established a hard and fast rule that any Roman Catholic sovereign, or prince of the blood, who visited Rome and called at the quirinal or was entertained there, would find the gates of the vatican closed in his face. It is on this account that no Catholic sovereign has ever yet ventured to visit the king of Italy at the quirinal, with the single exception of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who was already at the time under the ban of the church.

Now President Loubet, while staying at the quirinal, according to present arrangements, will offer to call at the vatican for the purpose of paying a visit to Leo XIII., and should the papal court adhere to the policy which it has pursued until now, and close the doors of the pontifical palace in his face, the present French cabinet, which, as I have already stated in these letters, is presided over by an ex-priest, namely, the former Abbe Combes, will avail itself of the pretext furnished by this affront placed upon the president of the French republic, to annul the Concordat.

A Blow to the Church.

There is a very influential element in France which has for years been endeavoring to annul that Concordat or treaty for the regulation of the relations between church and state and between the latter and the papacy which was negotiated by the first Napoleon with Pius VII. Now this annulment of the Concordat is what the pope and the vatican dread more than anything else. For it would have the immediate effect of depriving the French clergy and bishops of their stipends, which at the present moment cost the French treasury some $12,000,000 a year, which would have to be furnished either by the papacy, or else by French lay Catholics, who in that event would find themselves unable to contribute the amounts which they are now paying to the support of the papacy and of the religious orders.

Not only would an annulment of the Concordat, brought about by an affront placed by the vatican upon the chief magistrate of France, gravely injure the prestige of the papacy, but it would serve to embitter the French clergy and Catholics against the Roman Curia, and therefore it is believed to be extremely probable that the pope will give way, and that he will consent to receive a visit from President Loubet at the vatican in spite of the fact that the French executive is staying at the time as a guest of King Victor Emmanuel at the quirinal.

Once the holy seat has done this, it will no longer be able to continue the rule which it has maintained hitherto in the case of the heads of other Catholic powers, and the visit of President Loubet to Rome is likely to be followed by those of Catholic sovereigns, such as, for instance, the kings of Spain, Portugal, Belgium and Saxony, as well as by King Charles of Roumania.

The Case of Austria.

Probably, too, it will lead old Emperor Francis Joseph at length to pay his long-deferred return visit to the Italian court, which has been owing for close upon 30 years, the failure to return it being a source of much bitterness between the two countries and tending naturally to weaken the ties of alliance by which they are bound to each other. How strongly the Italians feel about the matter is best shown by the fact that although King Victor Emmanuel is visiting in turn at St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris and the reigning house of England, he is not going near Vienna.

I may add a fact here not generally known, namely, that the present king of Italy and Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, have but little sympathy for each other. When they were in London together at the time of Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee, in 1894, there was no end of unpleasantness owing to their respective claims for precedence, and not so very long ago the archduke, who is a most devout Catholic, passed through Rome without calling at the quirinal or taking any notice whatever of the Italian court. It is generally conceded that the alliance between Italy and Austria is hardly worth the paper on which it is written. Its clauses are indeed more in the nature of what may be described as "pious wishes" than binding obligations. Even such as it is, it is likely to come to an end completely on the accession of Archduke Francis Ferdinand to the throne. For he is devoted to the memory of his father, the late Archduke Charles Louis, and likewise of his widowed step-mother, who both figured a short time before the former's death at a public meeting in Vienna held for the purpose of denouncing and condemning the seizure by the Italian government of the temporal possessions of the papacy.

Oriental Procrastination.

From the Baltimore Herald.

"Oh, sublime sultan, father-in-law to the moon and vice regent of Allah, here in another note from the Yankees regarding Miss Stone's abductors," said th vizier as he bowed himself into the sultan's presence; "and supreme one, pardon the expression, but there is generally the devil to pay"

"The devil to pay," muttered the sultan, looking up from his ping-pong game; "that's all right. Promise to pay him just as soon as we settle up with the other powers."

The Fishing of Denver's Dean.

"I fain would be worldly just for a day,
O Lord!" the old dean in his longing cried;
"Pray grant me a lay-off and let me lay
The sacred robes of the church aside
And cast for the trout where the sunlight gleams
Through the waving pines in the rock hills,
And dances in beauty on the streams
And kisses the face of the dashing rills!"
And he rose from his prayer his face aglow,
For the Master had told him he could go.

"Now, there is the dean," he was heard to sing
As he piled his robes on a bedroom chair,
"And here is the man of the world, by jing!"—
The nearest he dared approach a swear—
And he slipped a flask of preventive in
The pocket that clung to his sacred hip,
For he'd often read that the men of sin
Encountered snakes on a fishing trip,
And an ounce of prevention, he felt quite sure,
Was worth far more than a pound of cure.

* * * * * * *

He cast his fly and the trout all seemed
To deem it an honor to take it in,
And their speckled forms in the sunlight gleamed
As he drew them out with a worldly grin.
A cast! A grab! and a spinning reel!
A splash in the pool and the winding crank!
A thrill of pleasure from head to heel!
And the fish lay flopping upon the bank;
And the world-light flashed in the good man's eyes
As he thanked the Lord for each captured prize!

He awoke from his dreaming, for, don't you see,
When he'd reached the stream where the fishes leap
'Twas the hour for his noonday nap, and he
Had laid down in the shade to sleep.
Then he cast his fly and was grieved to find
That his golden idol had turned to clay,
For every trout in the stream had dined
While he lay snoring the hours away,
And the things he said as the stream he whipped
Were the strangest a good dean ever lipped!

* * * * * * *

A rancher boy through the gray old rocks
Appeared with a string, and the dean cried "Stop!"
And some coin from the church's offering box
Soon put him in frame of mind to swap.
And just as the shades of night were falling
The old fish tale from the dean's lips flew,
And out of respect for his sacred calling
His friends pretended to think it true,
And he squared himself with the Lord some way,
For he wore his sweet heavenly smile next day.
—Denver Post.

BRIGHT CONCEITS OF LITTLE ONES

Children at Play Have Some Novel Ideas About Things.

IN HOMEWOOD, where many Pittsburgh millionaires reside and where horseless carriages rush by, enveloping pedestrians in clouds of dust, the children have a new game. They call it "automobile."

A lady called at one of the fashionable homes there yesterday and was ushered into the great reception hall, which, to her amazement, was usurped by the children of the house and their little friends from a neighboring mansion. There were nearly a dozen of them huddled together in the center of the apartment. One tiny girl in white with a big blue sash and clustering yellow curls had retired to the most distant corner and was apparently not joining in the game.

"What are you playing?" asked the lady.

"Automobile," answered a boy who was sitting on the back of another young scion of wealthy parents in the midst of the group of children. "They are the wheels," pointing to four little girls on the edge of the group. "I'm the chauffeur."

Going to the tiny girl in the distant corner, the lady asked: "What are you?"

"I'm the smell," was the reply.

* * *

COMPULSORY vaccination had been discussed morning, noon and night in a certain family in the East End. This strange custom in America was exceedingly novel to the new Irish maid, who had been in this country but two weeks and who was, with patience, being initiated into the mysteries and duties of dining-room girl.

After all the members of the family had been vaccinated the head of the house discussed the advisability of having the servants vaccinated by the family physician, who charged $2 for the treatment, or by some other equally satisfactory though less expensive doctor.

One evening the new Irish maid went out and when 10 o'clock passed and she had not returned the mistress of the house became alarmed. The object of her solicitude came home soon after and was questioned as to where she had been.

"I went to be vaccinated."

"Where did you go?"

"Oh, down to the corner where the cars stop."

"Well, what did it cost?"

"Cost what?"

"Why, what did you have to pay?"

"Pay nothing! I came out when the doctor was through. I thought it was free. Do you have to pay in America?"

* * *

A LITTLE story drifts in from the rural regions. Chief character a boy; aetat three; active, imaginative and original. He came crying to the door one day, more in anger than in sorrow, his linen suit sticking full of Spanish needles. His mother interrogated him from the interior as to the cause of his distress, and he replied:

"Come here, mamma, and help me pick off these grass pitchforks."

* * *

"SEE that tooth," said a Pittsburgh business man, as he exhibited a fine bi-cuspid to a group of friends in the reception room of a Fifth avenue dental parlor the other day.

"That is one of the best teeth I have, yet had it not been for a good healthy pair of legs and plenty of wind I would have lost it long ago. When a lad of 12 years old I lived with my parents in Punxsutawney. One fall day a circus came to town and my father had all we children lined up ready to attend it, when suddenly this tooth began aching.

"I did not want to miss the show, so asked my father to go with me to a dentist to have the tooth extracted. We went to an office and I was seated in the chair while the dentist examined my teeth.

"'My boy,' said the dentist, 'That tooth is almost sound, and with a little filling may last for years.'

"I asked him how long it would take to fill it and he said that he was busy that afternoon and could not do the work until the following day, so I told him to pull it, as I wanted to attend the circus.

"He got the forceps, told me to open my mouth and was soon tugging at the tooth. He had scarcely taken hold of it when I changed my mind about having it pulled, and tried to tell the dentist so, but he tugged away and the molar never budged.

"Screaming as loud as I could I told him he had a hold of my tongue. Instantly the forceps loosened and I ducked under the dentist's arms, between his legs and out of the office as hard as I could go, with the dentist after me.

"Reaching the street I turned around and saw him, forceps in hand, standing in the doorway. Down the street I went as fast as my legs would carry me and never stopped until I reached home. Pretty soon my father came in, panting and out of breath, carrying my hat, which had fallen off in my flight."

"Did you go to the circus?" asked one of the group who had heard the story before.

"No," replied the business man. "I was so frightened for fear the dentist would follow me that I hid in the garret until dark."

Advertising Is a Help.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Even if Gates doesn't make the money it is quite a help to have it rumored that one has scooped in five or six millions.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Capt. Wood's Funeral.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon all that was mortal of the late Capt. D. B. Wood, the well-known river man, was laid to rest in Chartiers cemetery. The funeral was one of the largest seen in the West End for many years. The remains were viewed yesterday morning by hundreds of rivermen and friends of the deceased at the residence of Capt. James O. Wood, from which the funeral was held.

At 2 o'clock the funeral cortege started from the residence for the West End Methodist Episcopal church, where funeral services were held. The following were the pall bearers: A. H. Weaver, Thomas Fording, W. G. Smith, T. P. Hershberger, Jacob Fording, W. A. Boggs, John S. Hollingshead and George B. Johnston.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Locke of Buffalo, who was assisted by the Rev. G. W. Terbush, pastor of the church. Both spoke words of highest praise of the deceased. Capt. Wood had been a member of the West End church for many years and was regarded as a devout Christian.

A quartet composed of rivermen and friends of the deceased in other professions rendered sacred music for the occasion. The church was taxed to its capacity and scores stood on the outside. There were numerous floral tributes. One of the handsomest came from the local rivermen; another came from the Mississippi River Improvement association.

Capt. Wood was at one time president of the National Board of Steamship Navigation and also of the Mississippi River improvmenet association. The river interests lost a valuable friend when he passed away.

William W. Jones.

William W. Jones, 89 years old, a survivor of the Johnstown flood, died last night at the home of his son-in-law, Dr. John D. Milligan, No. 346 Spahr street, East End. Mr. Jones, who had been in failing health for the past year, died from ailments incident to old age. He was born in Blackwood, Wales, and came to the United States in 1859. He settled at Johnstown, where he resided for about 35 years, coming to Pittsburgh in 1893, since which time he had made his home with Dr. Milligan. While a resident of Johnstown he was the manager of the shoe department of the supply store of the Cambria Iron & Steel Company. Mr. Jones was a member of the Welsh Presbyterian church in Second avenue, near Smithfield street. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Milligan. The other members of his family, including his wife, three sons and one daughter, were lost in the Johnstown flood in 1889.

Isreal Isbell.

AKRON, O., July 26.—(Special.)—Israel Isbell, one of the pioneer business men of this city, died at his home today, aged 74. He was formerly a wool merchant and was in business here when great quantities of wool were shipped from Summit county. He was the father of the well-known Democratic politician, Charles Isbell of this city.

Mrs. Marie Wilson.

Mrs. Marie Wilson, 79 years of age, widow of William Wilson, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Warneck, Princeton, Ind. The body was yesterday brought to the old homestead, in the Brownsville road, Snowden township, and today will be interred in Bethel cemetery.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. Katherine Troll, 28 years old, wife of Harry L. Troll, died yesterday evening at the family home, No. 13 Climax street, Thirty-eighth ward.

Miss Sarah Nelson died suddenly yesterday evening of heart disease at the home of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Hurd, No. 806 Wallace avenue, Wilkinsburg.

Mrs. Sliza Clark, 87 years old, is dead at the home of her niece, Mrs. J. C. Amberson, No. 7322 Susquehanna street. Until two years ago she was a resident of Sardis, Pa.

Mrs. Amanda E. Doran, wife of James M. Doran of No. 1223 Franklin avenue, Wilkinsburg, died yesterday morning at the East End hospital of a complication of diseases.

John S. Sweeney, of No. 717 Second street, McKees Rocks, died yesterday morning at the McKees Rocks hospital. He was a brother of William J., James A. and Patrick J. Sweeney, and a member of St. Francis de Sales Roman Catholic church.

The Question Box

The King's Coronation.

What does the "coronation" mean to a king? That is, has a king that has been crowned more power than before? Or is his oath of office made more binding?—Reader.

It is the same as our presidential inauguration, save that the king is temporary incumbent of the throne rendered vacant by death or other cause. The coronation is the official installation, but confers no greater powers upon him. The attendant jubilation is only an outgrowth of the tendency to jubilate whenever there is an excuse for it.

National Oleo Bill.

Did President Roosevelt sign an oleomargarine bill? Are not those laws made by the separate states?—W. A. K.

President Roosevelt signed an oleomargarine bill and the separate states nearly all have laws of their own.

Sculpture and Plaster Casts.

Where can I get reliable information on sculpture and plaster cast work?—A. B.

Some of the art magazines in their advertising columns.

Answered in Brief.

C. A.—Preliminaries for Cecil Rhodes' scholarship examinations are not yet settled.

Fond of the Clock.

From the New York Sun.

"Ever hear a clock stop in the middle of the night?" said the retired burglar.

"I did 'once, and I never was much more scared by anything for a minute in my life.

"I'd just picked up a watch that was layin' on the top of a bureau in a house that I was in when all of a sudden there seemed to drop right down, somehow, a stillness that was like death; and I found myself standing there holding that watch and looking around in the dark in all directions expecting something terrible to happen; and scared?

"Why, for a minute I was scared almost out of my senses. And then all of a sudden it struck me that a clock that I'd been hearing ticking away good and strong up to that minute in the room back of the one I was in had stopped.

"That's all, but that was enough for me, and I just slid out.

"I like a quiet home, but I don't like one with that kind of stillness in it; and then, sometimes folks are woke up by a clock stopping just as quick as they would be by the firing of a gun."

An Excuse for the Word.

From the Philadelphia Times.

An editor of considerable distinction on the local press has for many years rebelled against the growing use of the term "journalist" as applied to writers for and editors of daily newspapers, but is now of the opinion that it is a word having a distinct and specific use in such connection. On a recent trip from New York, a fellow-passenger on the Jersey City ferry accommodated him with a match. They fell to talking of the weather, the Filipinos and other timely matters. After a while the stranger asked as to the editor's calling.

"I'm a newspaperman," said the latter, with fine regard for simplicity and directness.

"Why, so am I!" exclaimed the other. "Where's your stand?"

Where Farming Is Profitable.

From Ainslee's Magazine.

One of the richest farmers in the Kansas wheat belt is John T. Stewart, who came to the state five years ago. He borrowed $50 from a friend, rented a quarter section of land in Sumner county and began to work. Today he is worth $2,000,000, and his income from wheat in 1901 was $64,000. He is known as the wheat king of Kansas. There are 23 millionaires in Kansas, 15 of whom are farmers living on farms and running them as an investment. Perhaps they have not all of their fortune invested in land, but a goodly portion of it is. Solomon Besley of Wellington placed $31,000 in wheat land last year and realized 30 per cent on his investment, or 10 times as much as he receives from money loaned in Illinois.

PERSONALS.

Pittsburgh was visited yesterday by a party of citizens of Columbus, O., who are studying the libraries of other cities in order to secure the most modern ideas for the $150,000 library that Andrew Carnegie has offered to Columbus. It is probable that this amount will be raised to $200,000. In the party were: Mayor John N. Hinkle, wife and daughter; S. O. Giffin, president of the Columbus council; E. O. Randall, trustee of the city library; O. C. Hooper, J. J. Pugh, A. M. Shoemaker, J. N. Koerner and M. V. Copeland. "We have procured three acres in the center of the city for the site of the new library that Columbus is to have by reason of Mr. Carnegie's generosity," Mayor Hinkle said last evening at the Seventh Avenue. "Now we wish to know just how to design this library and then will be ready to start erecting it. We visited the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Carnegie libraries today. We go tonight to Washington, then to Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Providence. Columbus is proud of the new addition to its public institutions and wants the best that can be had."

The porters of the Pennsylvania limited have prepared a petition to have their wages raised on account of the heavy inroads that have been made on their trips by the establishment of the Pennsylvania special, the 20-hour train. The men are paid $25 a month salary by the Pullman company and are expected to make up the rest from their tips. Once it was a good living; now it hardly pays expenses, it is claimed. This salary figures out 83 cents a day. Meals on the train cost 25 cents each to the porters and, after three meals, 8 cents is left of the day's wages. The trouble lies in the fact that the New York and Chicago business men, who are the heaviest tippers, now use the faster train. While an excellent patronage in quality still uses the limited, the number is much smaller than before.

"Gov. Hogg of Texas is now in England negotiating to interest English capital in the construction of a pipe line from the Beaumont region to New Orleans in order to fight the Standard Oil Company," said Dr. M. A. McClain of Waco, Tex., last evening at the Monongahela house. "The people of Texas generally are greatly pleased with this, as it will introduce competition in the pipe line business, whereas now the big company has crowded the others out by obtaining control of the available points along the coast for the loading of the vessels from the line." Dr. McClain is a native of Uniontown, but has been in Texas for several years. He arrived here yesterday en route to visit relatives in Uniontown and left last night for that city.

E. D. Smith, assistant general passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio at Pittsburgh, returned yesterday from a two-day trip in company with D. B. Martin, passenger traffic manager of the system, over the lines of the road in this section. The trip was made as far west as Youngstown, and as far into West Virginia as Weston.

The Pittsburgh colony at Sparrow Lake, Canada, will be increased by a large party leaving tomorrow. Among those who are going are Dr. C. C. Hersman, wife and daughter, J. E. Jarrett, wife and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Swyres, Mrs. Jessie Duerr, Misses Lotta and Clara McGee, Pearl Simmons, Oliver Janett, Harry Jennewine, J. N. Swearer, Robert Swearer and Clyde Swearer.

"E. M. Vossler, 1904," is the registry on the Hotel Henry book. It means that the guest is from St. Louis and takes this method of advertising the coming world's fair in that city. Until recently the St. Louis men registered "1903," but the postponement of the big exposition has made all this 1903 advertising futile.

Charles E. Brown of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company entertained a party of 14 at the Duquesne last evening.

Dr. Mark A. Baldwin, the well-known former football and baseball player, now a resident of Homestead, went to Atlantic City last evening.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among the arrivals at the leading hotels from nearby towns yesterday were the following:

Newell's—P. Toole, Parkersburg, W. Va.; John W. Maguire, Erie; S. F. Hanselman, Ravenna, O.; Otis W. Brerden, Jr., and wife, Monessen.

Henry—J. B. Campbell, Akron, O.; Cecil B. Highland, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—S. U. Rellings and wife, Waynesburg; R. M. Patterson, Wheeling, W. Va.; Arthur O'Brien, Monessen; C. M. Merrick, New Brighton.

Griswold—S. M. Thurlow, Marietta, O.; August Miller, Beaver Falls.

Monongahela—F. P. Kelley, Fairmont, W. Va.; F. A. Hallenbeck, Wheeling, W. Va.

Duquesne—B. A. Winternith, New Castle; John C. Neff, Masontown; W. N. Haupt, South Fork.

Victoria—W. Cody, Blairsville; Charles Stamm, Youngstown, O.

Another Lincoln Story.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The story is told that Lincoln was one day walking through a field when he suddenly saw that he was pursued by a mad bull.

The nearest object of escape was an old strawstack, and Lincoln made for it with lightning speed. Reaching it before the bull caught up to him, he commenced running around it with the bull in mad pursuit.

After several revolutions, Lincoln discovered that his long legs had covered the ground faster than he had hoped, and a bright idea occurred to him. A few more strides brought him within reach of the bull's tail, which he clutched and the two went flying around faster than before.

It soon began to dawn upon his bullship that he was the one pursued, and he began to bellow with fear and disappointment, when Lincoln exclaimed: "See here, darn you, you began this fight, I didn't."

Meek at the Finish.

From the New York Sun.

The Hon. James H. Tillman, lieutenant governor of South Carolina and nephew of the Pitchfork, has been treated very rudely by a Palmetto editor named De Camp. The editor told the statesman, "Col. Tillman, I can prove you a liar." Then he proved it. This cold matter-of-fact way is very unbecoming in disputes between gentlemen. It has been noticed for some years that no other set of men is so volcanic and eruptive in talk as the politicians of Tillmania. Not one of them would be alive if the notions of old-fashioned southerners were followed. But Tillmaniacs are not really ferocious. They boil and bellow, but at the critical moment they are as meek as milk.

EYE-OPENERS.

"I don't see why all the old tabbies at the seashore make such a fuss about my bathing suit."

"Neither do I. It seems to me a case of 'Much ado about nothing.'"—New York Evening World.

May—I hear Belle had a great talk with Harry out on the beach.

Clara—I should say she did. Why, even her tongue is sunburned.—Life.

Playwright—My play is a clean play.

Manager—Well, I'll try it, but I don't know how the public will stand it.—Brooklyn Life.

"You say you are going to stop being a reformer."

"Yes."

"But it must be a great and glorious thing to expose the various frauds."

"It used to be. But there is too much competition. It won't be long before there aren't frauds enough to go 'round."—Washington Star.

"He's suing for complete divorce
Because"—as neighbors say,
"Her cooking brings on sad remorse
Her coffee brings dismay!"
"But are they grounds?" we now inquire.
"A reason sure abounds,
For as bad coffee raised his ire,
There's surely coffee grounds!"
—Baltimore Herald.

LOCAL NEWS
OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Contagious Diseases—Six cases of typhoid fever, four of scarlet fever and two of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Allegheny Carpenter Arrested—E. S. Stone, a carpenter living at No. 1222 Federal street, Allegheny, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Einstein and O'Brien on a charge of larceny.

Big Rod Mills Will Start—The big new rod mills of the Pittsburgh Steel Company, at Monessen, are to be put in operation tomorrow. The mills have an estimated daily capacity of 600 tons of steel rods.

To Have Open Hearth—The new Vulcan Steel Company, with works at the town of Colonia, is soon to let contracts for the erection of an open hearth department. The company now has a capital issue of $800,000, and this is to be increased to $1,000,000.

Girl Hurt in Runaway—Miss Ella Perrin of Railroad street, Carnegie, was severely cut about the face and head yesterday morning in a runaway. The horse she was driving frightened at a passing engine, fell and broke its neck, throwing Miss Perrin out of the buggy.

Fight May Prove Fatal—Henry Berwick is lying at his hme in Finley street, East Liberty, in a serious condition as a result of being struck on the temple in a fight Friday night with Frank Hass in Lawrenceville. Hass was arrested later on a charge of assault and battery.

Charles Lamb Resigns—Charles Lamb, a clerk in the office of the superintendent of police, has resigned his position to accept a position in Porto Rico, where he will look after the interests of a new telephone company, about to be established there by a Pittsburgh concern. He will leave for the island about September 1.

Men Stoned a Woman—Cliff Workman, Harry Leightner and Andrew Karnockle of Shaler township will be given a hearing on Thursday before Alderman Joseph Mitchell on a charge of assault and battery. It is alleged the men stoned Mrs. Margaret Willard last Monday night at her home.

Fell Into Scalding Water—Tony Hensel, employed by the James Stewart Company on the new buildings of the Westinghouse company at East Pittsburgh, fell into a drain of scalding water last night. He was sent to the West Penn hospital in a very critical condition.

Horse Defended Himself—A horse owned by William Stone of Camelia street, near McCandless avenue, kicked Mr. Stone's 7-year-old son Arthur in the head on Friday. When Mr. Stone attempted to punish the horse, he was kicked in the breast and stomach and severely injured.

Physicians Are Puzzled—Joseph Kousaur of No. 1620 Madison avenue, Allegheny, was taken from his home last evening to the Allegheny General hospital. His case is somewhat puzzling to the doctors, as he has frequent lapses of unconsciousness. They think that it is due to the heat.

For Betting On Ball Game—John Weber of Carrick postoffice, William Rhodes of Center avenue, Samuel Macher of Elm street and Frank Dunn of Ann street were yesterday afternoon arrested in Fifth avenue, near Smithfield street, by Policeman Frank Milholland on a charge of gambling. The men were betting on the ball game.

Child Badly Burned—Melza, the 5-year-old daughter of Clarence Rodgers of No. 72 Wabash avenue, West End, is in a serious condition at her home from burns received while playing with a box of matches in the yard in the rear of her home Friday evening. The child's clothing was discovered burning by her mother, who extinguished the flames.

Wife Says He Abused Her—H. R. Hiltabidel of No. 916 Moniter street, Allegheny, was committed to jail yesterday by Alderman William Lang for a hearing on a charge of assault and battery. His wife brings the charge and alleges that on Wednesday evening he came home intoxicated and abused her, striking her several times. She claims that he has frequently treated her in a like manner.

Coroner Must Censure Parents—The coroner's jury at the inquest into the death of 5-year-old Stanislaus Jaworski, who was killed Thursday night by a freight train in the West Penn railroad yards, Allegheny, rendered a verdict directing the coroner to censure the boy's parnets for allowing him to play in the railroad yards.

Refused to Give Up Money—Isaac Levine of No. 11 Hazel street was held in $600 bail at No. 3 police station yesterday morning for trial at court on a charge of larceny. It is alleged Levine and Jacob Levi sold melons from a railroad car and refused to turn the money over to the owner of the fruit, who had them arrested. Levi failed to show up for a hearing.

More Complaints About Water—The residents of Lower St. Clair township, back of the South Side, complain of being without water twice within 12 hours. Friday evening when the women of the township were preparing supper the water was shut off and did not come on again for three hours. At breakfast time yesterday morning the water was lacking again.

Mrs. Stephan May Recover—Dr. John S. Wessels, one of the physicians attending Mrs. Dora Stephan, who was shot by Robert Siebert, was surprised yesterday afternoon at the condition in which he found his patient. The inflammation from the wounds is not as extensive as was feared, and if the woman lives for one or two days longer she may recover. She is robust and has a strong constitution.

Two Freights Came Together—A freight wreck occurred on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railroad near West Homestead at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. A northbound freight train crashed into a southbound train that had stopped at the tower for orders. The train crews had narrow escapes by jumping. One of the cars loaded with coke, the engine and caboose were all wrecked and traffic was blocked for some time.

Night Watchman Killed—James M. Flynn, night watchman at the Grand Opera house, died yesterday morning at the Homeopathic hospital from the effects of a fall from the top of the stage. When his 1 a. m. reprt did not come in, officers from the Holmes Electric Protective agency started an investigation and found Flynn lying unconscious on the stage floor. Flynn was 32 years old and lived at No. 3034 Sidney street, South Side.

Three Men Overcome by Gas—Martin Harrihill, master mechanic at the Clinton blast furnace in West Carson street, and Michael Mustin and Michael Beckowitz, assistants to pipe fitters, were found unconscious on the top of the furnace from gas fumes. The first two were taken to the Homeopathic hospital and will probably die. Beckowitz was taken to his home and will probably recover. The men all live in West Carson street.

Allegheny Man Badly Hurt—Andrew Pollack of No. 92 McClure avenue, Allegheny, was probably fatally injured yesterday in the yards of the Pittsburgh Forge and Iron Company in Woods Run, by being struck on the head with a pulley, which fractured his skull and broke his collar bone.

Will Hold Carnival—During the week of August 4 a carnival and street fair will be held in Avalon, under the auspices of the volunteer fire department. The citizens are taking an active interest and propose to make it a memorable event. Surrounding towns will co-operate. The carnival will open with a big parade, in which volunteer firemen from various parts of Allegheny county will participate.

Sharper on the South Side—A stranger promised to secure a $60-a-month position with the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad for Mrs. Pauline Kaustin's 16-year-old son for $16. On Friday he called at the home of Mrs. Kaustin, Morgan and South Eighteenth streets, and took the boy to the station, where he pretended to measure him. He then secured $7 from the boy and told him to wait for him until he secured the suit. He has not yet returned.

Family Deserted On Street—Mrs. William Hull, a young woman with two small children, last night applied at No. 3 police station in Penn avenue, for lodging. Mrs. Hull said she came to town yesterday with her husband, and was deserted by him in Market street. The mother and children, who recently lived in Verona, said they had been turned out of a house in Glenwood, where they lived last week. Hull is a railroader. They were given lodging for the night.

Broke Workman's Arm—E. C. McCarthy, a foreman of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Telephone Company, will be given a hearing this week before Alderman H. Harper of Allegheny on a charge of assaulting and threatening to kill James Wolff of No. 43 Forbes street. Wolff alleges that when he applied to McCarthy for work an altercation arose over Wolff being a union man, and during the trouble McCarthy struck him on the arm with a shovel, breaking it. Wolff also alleges McCarthy on Friday ordered him out of the company's office at the point of a revolver.

Runaway Orphans Captured—Joseph Ingram, 6 years old, and a companion of the same age, who refuses to give the police his name, ran away from the St. Paul's Roman Catholic orphan asylum and on Friday night were found sleeping on the front porch of a house in Grandview avenue, Mt. Washington, and arrested. Yesterday morning the two boys were brought to Central station, where Mrs. Daniel Ingram of No. 1131 Stewart street, Allegheny, claimed her son and took him home. The other boy was returned to the asylum.

Four Men Were Injured—Four Slavs employed in the converting mill of the Edgar Thomson steel works at Braddock were injured by being struck with a large skull of steel that fell from a stack while the men were working under it yesterday morning. The injured men are: John Wasko, aged 42, lives on Washington avenue, Braddock, cut about the head and shoulders, at Mercy hospital; Michael Urinsky, head cut and bruised, taken to his home in Dookers hollow; Urka Whichka, back and arms bruised; George Wilson, slight cuts on head.

Threaten to Kidnap Girls—Unknown persons threaten to kidnap the two daughters of Henry Nichols of No. 354 Cedar street, Bloomfield, unless Mr. Nichols gives them $100. The threat to kidnap the girls, Sadie, 14 years old, and Annie, 16 years old, was contained in a letter that Mr. Nichols found on his porch Thursday night. It was stated that the money was to be left on the porch, but Mr. Nichols did not leave the money nor become frightened, as he thinks it is the work of some boys he had driven from his lot some time ago.

Furnace Is Nearly Done—The garbage furnace to destroy the refuse matter of Wilmerding, Turtle Creek, Pitcairn, East Pittsburgh and North Braddock, located about a mile from Wilmerding, will be completed within two weeks. The furnace is to be given a trial for six days before being accepted. It will be 24 feet long by 10 feet wide and will be surmounted by a stack 90 feet above the top of the furnace. The capacity of the plant will be 50 tons every 24 hours, which is more than sufficient to consume all the garbage in the valley.

Two Boys Hurt in Runaway—By the running away of a horse attached to a grocery delivery wagon in Turtle Creek yesterday two boys were maimed for life. The horse, owned by Adam Compton, took fright on the bridge over the Pennsylvania railroad. Willis Skelton, 10 years of age, Compton's grandson, had his left leg broken and his face badly cut. Besides he has a number of painful bruises. Adam Woods, 7 years of age, was his companion in the wagon. His left eye is destroyed, and he is severely cut and bruised. The horse was badly injured and the wagon is a wreck.

Tried Suicide Three Times—Michael Dempsey was taken to the office of Alderman Thomas Edgar on Friday night for a hearing on a charge of assault and battery, mde by Mrs. Gilmore of No. 5 South Thirty-first street, with whom Dempsey boarded. Before the hearing could be started Dempsey made three attempts to kill himself and after the third attempt escaped from the office and is still at large. Dempsey is the man whom Mrs. Gilmore is said to have secreted in her house after she had sworn out an information against on Thursday afternoon.

$81,000 More from Water Rents—The total cash collections for water rents this year was footed up by City Treasurer D. R. Torrence yesterday and amount to $702,581 68. The amount delinquent is $244,633 49, which is about the same as last year. The collections this year excelled those of last by $81,000, while the assessments exceeded last year's by about the same figure. Last year there were $871,173 02 and this year $954,677 99. Collections last year were $621,263 36, and this year $702,581 68. Taxes delinquent last year were $244,226 96 and this year $244,633 49. Exonerations last year amounted to $5,682 70, and this year to $7,462 82.

Killed by Engine Explosion.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The boiler of a Pittsburgh & Western engine burst at Hickman, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, this afternoon. Brakeman J. R. Smith of Verona, Pa., was fatally scalded.

Vacation Trips Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during July and August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Chautauqua lake points and return, $6.00.

Each Tuesday during July, August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, $7.45; and to Toronto and return, $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9:00 a. m. and 10:45 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on all through trains. Chautauqua Lake sleeping car on 10:45 p. m. train.

MANY AMERICANS ATTEND FESTIVAL IN OLD BAYREUTH

The Opera Season Keeps Up Its International Character.

NO SOLDIERS FOR CIRCUS

Germans Object to the Militia Participating in the Olympian Games in Chicago—Prospects for a Good Athletic Representation.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Berlin, July 26.—The Bayreuth festival keeps up its international character. The visitors' lists show that about 200 Americans were there yesterday for the "Nibelungen Ring," but the English outnumber the Americans. Next follow the Dutch, French, Scandinavians and Russians, and a few Austrians and Italians. The foreign seat takers form 40 per cent of the totals. A good many Americans who did not secure seats three months in advance were fortunately able to get tickets which were returned from London owing to the postponement of the coronation of King Edward.

Old Bayreuthers pronounce "The Flying Dutchman" to be the most finished performance ever seen there. In "Parsifal" Reichmann's Amfortas is pronounced to be artistically magnificent, but his voice begins to show signs of age. Reichmann sang Amfortas just 20 years ago under Wagner during the first Bayreuth season. His women admirers in London and Vienna recognized the occasion by sending him wreaths of flowers.

Soldiers Not for Circus.

The performance of "Nibelungen Ring" began yesterday evening with "The Rheingold." Madame Schumann-Heink and Van Rooy were especially brilliant. Madame Bauermeister's Loge was a surprising revelation to the audience. The entire performance made a deep impression.

The Olympian games delegates, Judge John B. Payne, Laverne W. Noyes and Henry J. Furber, Jr., of Chicago, while they have been most courteously treated, have not made much headway in interesting military and naval circles in the contests, as it is thought that the competitive drills would lower the dignity of the army and navy. It is asked:

"Why should German soldiers take part in a circus performance to please American crowds?" However, it depends altogether on Emperor William whether a German military contingent will go to Chicago. An ample athletic representation is in sight.

The Krupps refuse to exhibit at St. Louis exposition because the United States did not purchase the great gun exhibited at Chicago. This piece, constructed especially to exhibit in the United States, and which has been in the way on the practice ground at Meppen since the close of the Chicago fair, is now outdated.

Decorations Are Desired.

Curiously, one of the principal objections made by possible exhibitors at St. Louis is that the United States does not confer decorations, hence exhibitors have nothing to show for their trouble. The only way the fair representatives have of getting around this objection, is that Emperor William will probably recognize exhibitors, and this, it is understood, he is quite willing to do. It is well-known that one reason why Washington is an undesirable diplomatic appointment is owing to the impossibility of receiving decorations. One German minister refused to go to Washington for this reason before Dr. Von Holleben's appointment.

The Bank of Ziemski, which is being organized at Posen to counteract the Germanization of the province, has enlarged its capital to 15,000,000 marks. Paderewski, the pianist, is a large subscriber to the bank, the object of which is to acquire estates coming upon the market, sub-divide them and sell them to Polish peasants and also to assist Polish manufacturers in mercantile enterprises. The bank is planning connections with the Polish banks throughout the Posen and neighboring provinces for energetic resistance to the Prussian efforts to Germanize the territory.

CHAUTAUQUA.

A Southern Educator Says Time Will Solve the Race Problem.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 26.—(Special.)—Dr. Walter B. Hill, chancellor of the University of Georgia, in his lecture this afternoon, discussed the negro question from the standpoint of the south. His text was, "Uncle Tom Without a Cabin". With uncommon frankness, he paid his respect to the carpet-bagger of the north and the scalawag of the south. As to the negro's rights, he said:

"He is a semi-citizen, and all of his rights are not respected. He does not get ideal justice, but he gets approximate justice. He is living in a community in which the dominant sentiment is the sentiment of a race that 40 years ago held him in slavery, and it is not possible in a day to overturn sentiment bred in the bone. There is no heaven-hurrying process in this world. Time will set things right. The negro himself does not expect full justice. He is getting a justice that is growing more and more ideal every day.

"There is no ready-made solution for what is called the negro problem. It is in the hands of God, and is being worked out by the process of evolution. As far as one word can represent the solution, that word is education, in the broadest sense, that fits him for agriculture and the making of the home. I believe in the education that means the upbuilding of the negro in the industrial pursuits, to the diminution, at present, at least, of his politic activities."

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

GREENSBURG, PA.—Kier Bros.' fire brick works at Salina were totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $12,000. They will be rebuilt at once.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—Alexander Allett, employed at the National steel plant here, was fatally injured yesterday by falling from a 12-foot scaffold.

SALEM, O.—Burglars Friday evening entered the home of Frank Hise through a rear window and carried away $27 and a diamond stud worth $150.

UNIONTOWN, PA.—J. J. Allebaugh, aged 50, a well-known citizen, committed suicide yesterday by shooting. He was formerly sheriff's clerk, and was considered wealthy.

AKRON, O.—George Bergner aged 63, a teamster of New Portage, was locked up by the police on request of his family. Upon being released he went to his barn and hanged himself.

ROCHESTER, PA.—A. L. Lebo, aged 26, a brakeman at Conway yards, was fatally injured at the yards and brought to the Beaver County General hospital, where he died yesterday.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—Robert McCurdy, president of the First National bank, was prostrated by the heat yesterday soon after entering a barber shop, and was unconscious for a time. Physicians think he will recover.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—The laying of the corner stone of the new St. Luke's African Methodist Episcopal Zion church here today by the colored Masons of Pittsburgh, Youngstown and this city, will be an event that will attract hundreds of colored people here.

UNIONTOWN, PA.—The Fairchance division of the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Electric railway will be opened for business Monday morning. The road is finished to Brownfield and cars will run between Uniontown and Brownfield regularly, and by the end of the week will be running to Fairchance.

ATLANTIC CITY.

The Rush of Visitors from Pittsburgh and Environs Setting In Much Earlier Than Usual.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 26.—(Special.)—From all points of view, the arrival of 3,000 visitors from Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity was the most important event of the week which closes tonight. In the social affairs at the hotels and all other places the Pittsburghers more than hold their own. August is Pittsburgh's month at the seashore, but the last week of July finds them here by the thousands, with large reinforcements on the way and others preparing for the start.

Let it be remembered that Allegheny means Pittsburgh down here, and, therefore, it is perfectly proper to say that the arrivals from Pittsburgh next week will include Senator Charles A. Muehlbronner and family, Councilman Henry Lippert and family and Director Frederick Richards and family, all of Allegheny, and all of whom have engaged apartments at the Scarborough.

The Coming Day of Flowers.

The floral parade is now looming up as the greatest attraction of the season, and it is confidently predicted that August 8 will see a record-breaking crowd when the decorated chairs are being pushed along the miles of boardwalk. The applications for these chairs have been so numerous that the promoters of the floral fete believe they will have to procure a supply from other cities to meet the demand. Interest in the affair has been heightened by the exhibition of one of these chairs, beautifully decorated, at the floral parade headquarters on the boardwalk.

As at present arranged 18 feet of space will be required for each of the exhibits in the parade, six feet for the chair and six feet of space in front and in the rear. It is a simple matter of multiplication to determine the length of the parade when 300 chairs are to be in line, and it is probable that this number will be considerably increased.

Rabbi Levy Closes Chautauqua.

The sixth summer assembly of the Jewish Chautauqua society, which began on July 6, practically closed today, when the Rev. Dr. J. Leonard Levy of Pittsburgh concluded his sermon at the synagogue. His subject was "Religious Aspects of the Immigrant Problem," which brought to an ending the course in "Applied Philanthropy," the main topic of the final week of the assembly. The announcement that Dr. Levy would preach drew to the synagogue the largest audience that has been seen there in a long time.

"The pitiless attitude of the governments of Russia, Roumania and Galicia," said Dr. Levy, "is forcing tens of thousands of our unfortunate brethren from their inhospitable homes to this attractive land, brightened and glorified by the spirit of liberty. Most of them are devoid of general education, having been denied the right to enter schools of learning. They have been reared in reverence for the faith of Israel, and persecution has only aroused them to cling more earnestly to their father's beliefs.

"The introduction of a conservative mass into the body of American radicalism necessarily causes some degree of religious indigestion. The immigrant Jew looks askance of the 'new Jews' in America. The molding influences of the new world, however, are soon felt, and in a brief while the erstwhile conservative out-radicals the radical. As I see the problem, the difficulty is not so much to extend religious help to the conservative as to save the newer radical from stepping beyond the pale of all religion."

Tomorrow evening there will be a business meeting of the Chautaqua society, when the directors will make their reports and officers will be elected.

Statesmen at the Seaside.

The arrival of Secretary of the Treasury Shaw and the return of Attorney General Knox make Atlantic City the temporary home of two members of President Roosevelt's cabinet. This is Secretary Shaw's first visit to the seashore, and while here he will be entertained by the attorney general at a dinner.

Isador Sobel, postmaster at Erie and one of the Republican leaders in Western Pennsylvania, is here for a visit of two weeks' duration.

Former Jury Commissioner Clark is acquiring a coating of tan as a result of his frequent appearances on the Boardwalk and the beach.

Joe Zimmerman's friends, at present in Atlantic City, are greatly surprised that he is staying at a hotel here, instead of at Brigantine Beach. There are predictions, however, that he will yet be seen at the old resort. Mr. Zimmerman is accompanied by his wife and they are guests at the Hotel Belmont.

Registered at the Hotels.

The late arrivals at the hotels include the following from Pittsburgh and vicinity:

Scarborough—Jacob P. Suter, E. R. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Meise, Thomas J. Ford and family, Charles J. Wanner and family, H. W. Garrison, James T. Beebe, Charles F. Weible and family, Jesse Yarnell, Miss Maud A. Madden, Miss Minnie E. Madden, J. B. Wilson, S. H. Vatz, H. Lewis, Pittsburgh; W. J. Freed and family, H. W. Yost and family, Allegheny; L. R. Hartley and wife, Tarentum.

Altamont—C. W. Freeman and family, Pittsburgh.

St. Charles—Scott A. White and wife, J. Raubitschek and wife, R. M. Oppenheimer, Pittsburgh.

Haddon Hall—Daniel C. Ripley, Joseph E. Willetts, H. D. Murray, Miss Dougherty, Miss Mary Dougherty, John S. Wilson and wife, Pittsburgh; Miss Darragh, Ebensburg.

Belmont—Robert Johns and wife, Fairmont.

Ralston—Charles H. Davies, Pittsburgh.

Bleak House—L. Haas and wife, Pittsburgh.

Dunlop—J. A. Clark, T. H. Howard, James O'Connor, Pittsburgh; C. Hoag, Allegheny; G. Mack and wife, J. H. Johnson and wife, Johnstown.

Chalfonte—Walter M. Lindsay, wife and daughter, I. W. Brown and wife, Miss Susie Kirkpatrick, W. J. Gilmore and wife, Pittsburgh.

Elberon—L. A. May, Mrs. E. O. Lippincott, Mrs. H. E. Lippincott, R. Lippincott, W. G. Herman, F. Schultz, Pittsburgh.

Dennis—G. W. Rankin, Mrs. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson, J. R. Houston, Pittsburgh.

Holmhurst—S. R. Pierpont, Mrs. J. A. McKelvey, Mrs. W. G. Miller, Pittsburgh; Mrs. G. W. Wagner and child, Mrs. S. B. Waters and child, Johnstown.

Kentucky—J. Fife, Pittsburgh; C. Morris, Wheeling.

Majestic—Mrs. Helen M. Birsch, C. L. Alexander, Henry Evans and family, W. McKee Bingham, Pittsburgh.

Normandie—Mrs. L. Kaufman, F. Kaufman, J. T. Freeman and children, Pittsburgh.

Wiltshire—J. M. Duffron, Pittsburgh.

Windsor—Miss G. Howard, H. Gordon, G. R. Graham, E. H. Graham, E. G. Stephenson, L. C. Bashor, Pittsburgh.

Roman—Miss Sue Langham, Pittsburgh; Annie M. Milligan, Allegheny.

Seaside—Mrs. E. P. Roberts, Mrs. H. D. Sellers, H. Whittier and wife, Pittsburgh.

Strand—W. C. Pressing and wife, Walter Pressing, G. Herbert Pressing, E. F. Ebberts, D. B. Lawler, Gustave E. Bennett and wife, Pittsburgh.

Shelburne—Miss May Rose, Allegheny; Miss E. Metzgar, Butler; Mrs. J. A. House, Master William House, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. E. Anderson, William Duff, N. J. White and family, Pittsburgh.

Stickney—Miss A. Moran, Miss C. Moran, Miss J. Moran, C. J. Moran, J. J. Dale and wife, Pittsburgh; G. Hook and family, Allegheny.

Traymore—Mrs. D. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hall, Miss A. Hall, Miss H. Hall, Pittsburgh.

Albany—Mrs. L. Roon, Master Roon, Pittsburgh; Mrs. A. Carpenter, Mrs. F. O'Neill, McKeesport; F. Good, Miss Kounte, Allegheny.

Chatham—J. F. Sweeney, Mrs. J. F. Sweeney and son, Pittsburgh.

Marlborough—P. C. Gillespie, Mrs. J. Guffey, Miss E. Guffey, T. Guffey, A. Trimble and wife, Mrs. M. Rose, Miss M. L. Rose, Miss C. Rose, J. H. Rose, Pittsburgh.

Revere—Mrs. Brown, A. Galbacher, M. B. Crawford, E. McCullough, Greensburg.

Royal Palace—Mrs. P. Jonas, Pittsburgh.

Atglen—M. James, wife and child, Pittsburgh.

Cleaver—Mrs. J. T. Little and son, Pittsburgh; Mrs. W. C. Tenfester, Allegheny; Dr. F. R. Zahtas and wife, Miss Daben, Miss J. Daben, Miss Chamberlain, E. D. Laird, R. T. Marsh, C. M. Seaton, Greensburg.

Fredonia—W. R. Cuthbert and wife, Mrs. T. A. McCracken, J. Nuttall, wife and daughter, Pittsburgh; T. E. Kelly and wife, Dr. W. O. Kuechler and wife, Allegheny.

MISS VAN ALEN BECOMES BRIDE OF R. J. COLLIER

Groom's Parents Arrive Just Too Late for the Ceremony at Newport.

THE GIFTS VERY COSTLY

They Include a Tiara of Diamonds from the Colliers and a Check for Half a Million from the Father of the Bride.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Newport, R. I., July 26.—Newport society found plenty of topics for future chats over the teacups in the wedding today of Miss Sara Stewart Van Alen to Robert J. Collier. First of all, it was noticeable that Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Collier, father and mother of the bridegroom, did not attend the wedding ceremony, which was performed at Wakehurst, the home of the bride's father, J. J. Van Alen. Mr. and Mrs. Collier drove over from Narragansett pier in their victoria, only arriving in time to be present at the nuptial mass, which was celebrated at St. Mary's church.

The wedding ceremony proper was performed at Wakehurst at 10 o'clock. The Rev. William B. Meenan, rector of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, officiated, assisted by Bishop Thomas S. Byrne of Nashville, Tenn., an old friend of the Collier family. A temporary altar for the occasion had been erected at one end of the ballroom. Over this was a canopy of jessamine, with orchids and stephanotis, interwoven with bows of white satin. On each side were columns garlanded with plumes of vine and the same flowers that decorated the altar.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss May Van Alen, and the groom by Robert R. Remington. There were no bridesmaids or ushers.

Invitations to the church were general and a large number of friends was present at the service. After the marriage at the church a wedding breakfast was served on Mr. Collier's yacht, Radha, at which only about 20 invited guests were present. During the day Mr. and Mrs. Collier left on a wedding trip at sea.

Mr. Collier's gift to the bride was a tiara of diamonds. The bride's father presented her with a check for $500,000.

The bride's gown was simple and elegant. It was entirely of white Irish point lace made over ivory-white satin with a scant train. Handsome medallions of point were appliqued on the skirt. The waist was made high at the neck and the sleeves puffed at the elbow, according to the prevailing fashion. Her only jewels were a collar of pearls with bars of diamonds and a brooch of diamonds.

AFFILIATION POSTPONED.

Carpenters Object to Per Capita Tax as Too High.

The regular weekly meeting of the Building Trades Council of Pittsburgh last night dealt with the plan to bring the Pittsburgh district organiaztion of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners back into the organization.

It was reported that a committee meeting, held within the past week, showed that the carpenters would not affiliate unless the constitution of the Building Trades Council is so altered that the objection under which the carpenters withdrew months ago is eliminated.

This is the payment of a certain per capita tax which the carpenters regard as too high. Pending further action by the carpenters the Building Trades Council deferred a decision.

WILL BUILD $100,000 PLANT.

Pneumatic Company of Pittsburgh to Get Pennsylvania Charter.

The Pneumatic Company of Pittsburgh will be incorporated at Harrisburg August 4 through Attorney J. Erastus McKelvy for the production of pneumatic tubes. The company will engage in extensive manufacture of these tubes, which will be made after the patents of J. C. Beckfield, mechanical engineer of Pittsburgh.

The new company will organize with a capitalization of $100,000 and plans to erect a plant for the manufacture of its product. Associated with Mr. Beckfield in the enterprise are Henry A. Sponsler, cashier of the Third National bank of Allegheny, and N. C. Davison of Pittsburgh, who is the promoter.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Frank Loveman	Cincinnati
Edna Randolph	Armstrong county
Andras Vrabel	Braddock
Mari Aurgents	Braddock
Frank Matuszki	Braddock
Eva Sourk	Braddock
Paul Papiloska	Allegheny
Agnes Marmusicuti	Allegheny
Frank W. Hucke	Pittsburgh
Mary Ralph	Pittsburgh
John Razdiailc	Allegheny
Eva Butusitai	Allegheny
Frank Neuhold	Pittsburgh
Marie Jolowig	Pittsburgh
James Ready	Sharpsburg
Annie Meyer	Sharpsburg
Abner A. Jones	Verona
Anna Harris	Cincinnati
Louis Lawson	Braddock
Ida Scarlin	Avenue
Simon Akscin	Pittsburgh
Katarzyna Terejlo	Pittsburgh
William D. Burke	Allegheny
Anna S. Kennedy	Allegheny
Rosaria Costantino	Turtle Creek
Maria D. Cutti	Turtle Creek
Cosimo Amedeo	Pittsburgh
Igniazza Franze	Pittsburgh
Samuel S. Smith	Allegheny
Annie Dugan	Allegheny

JUST THINK.

You Can Think When the Food Makes Your Brain Work.

The mind does not work properly unless the right kind of food is furnished. A young man studying telegraphy said that his progress was very slow. It seemed impossible for him to pick up the art and understand it.

He suffered continually with stomach trouble and could not digest his food properly, and he finally got so he could do but little work and was tempted to give up his studies altogether.

About that time someone told him about the brain food, Grape-Nuts, and he went in for it. In a short time a very remarkable change took place. His stomach recovered and he became free from headaches. His hand was no longer nervous and trembling when he used the key, and the whole mystery of telegraphy untangled itself, for, as he says, "I had the mental power to master it, and the understanding came easy when the mind was in poise and strong."

He is now holding a responsible position as an operator.

This is but one of the many illustrations of the advantage of using food purposely manufactured for rebuilding the broken down gray matter in the brain and nerve centers throughout the body. The facts are there and can be proven to anyone making the trial.

Don't overlook the recipe book in each package of Grape-Nuts.

JACKSON FEARS NO IMPEACHMENT

ONLY POSSIBLE CHARGE IS ERROR OF JUDGMENT.

Considers Talk of Miners' Officials Scheme to Influence Him in Future Cases, but It Will Have No Such Effect.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., July 26.—Judge Jackson, whose opinion in the "Mother" Jones contempt cases has aroused so much opposition among the labor unions of the country, is not at all disturbed over the reports which come from Indianapolis that the mine union officials are taking steps to have impeachment proceedings begun against him.

"I neither know nor care anything about the impeachment talk. I do not fear any proceedings of that character, and I regard the whole matter as absurd," said Judge Jackson this evening. "A judge can only be impeached for corruption, improper conduct, or something of that nature.

"The most that could be said, if all their claims are true, is that there has been an error of judgment, and no man can be impeached for that. But there has been no error of judgment. My opinion speaks for itself. It is an honest opinion, backed up by 41 years' experience on the bench, and I think it will stand."

Judge Keller of the United States court for the southern district is now trying some cases similar to those just decided by Judge Jackson on similar injunctions, and Judge Jackson's opinion has been sent for to be used in these cases. Judge Jackson believes the impeachment talk is intended as a bluff to intimidate him or frighten him into changing his opinion, but it will have no effect.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., July 26.—The contempt cases of District President John Richards and others promise to result in a legal battle lasting through next week. The hearing was commenced today in the federal court before Judge Keller. Attorneys for Richards sought to test the jurisdiction of the court. The original injunction was issued against National Secretary Wilson and others, non-residents of the state, so as to give various residences to the complainants, and thus invoke proceeding in a federal court rather than in a state court. Richards and those arrested with him claimed to have been served as original defendants in the bill, under the terms, "unknown persons acting as agents, confederates, associates, etc." If this point were allowed they would have moved to quash because of their citizenship being the same as that of the complainants.

Judge Keller refused to consider the point, holding that the merits of the bill in equity were not under consideration, but that this was a trial for contempt of the orders of the court. The court held, however, that if the complainant coal operators fail to prove a confederation, in which those charged with contempt are involved with the original defendants, then the contempt proceedings will fail. Attorneys for Richards stated in court that they expect to prove that the complaining company employed ex-convicts, men capable of assault and men in the habit of committing assaults, as guards, armed them with the intention of provoking the strikers to a breach of the peace, and that the leaders of the strikers counseled the strikers to be orderly, and not allow the guards to incite them. Judge Keller said it could not be proved that the complainants had done as alleged, but it could be proved that Richards counseled the men to be orderly. Attorneys for Richards will seek also to prove that the Collins Colliery Company gave liquor to the men, who have been at work in the mines since the strike commenced, and that the men became drunk and disorderly and caused trouble.

DEATHS.

BROWN—On Wednesday, July 23, 1902, at 12:40 a. m., JOHN BROWN, husband of Margaret Jane Brown.

Funeral from the family residence, No. 66 McNaugher avenue, Allegheny, Sunday, July 27, at 2:30 p. m.

DORAN—On Saturday, July 26, 1902, at 1 p. m., at East End hospital, AMANDA E., wife of James R. Doran, aged 51 years.

Services at her late residence, 1223 Franklin avenue, Wilkinsburg, this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Funeral from the residence of her brother-in-law, James Hadden, No. 85 Morgantown street, Uniontown, Pa. on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

[Uniontown (Pa.) papers please copy.]

HAMILTON—On Friday, July 25, 1902, at 8:30 p. m., at her residence, No. 1320 Webster avenue, Allegheny, Pa., REBECCA, wife of James Hamilton, in her 73d year.

Funeral services at her late residence on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

KEEFE—On Saturday, July 26, 1902, at 6:13 p. m., MARIE M., only child of Michael A. and Elizabeth C. Keefe, aged 1 year, 4 days.

Funeral from the family residence, No. 90 Hazelwood avenue, Pittsburgh on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

NELSON—At Wilkinsburg, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Herd, No. 806 Wallace avenue, MISS SARAH NELSON, in her 56th year.

Notice of funeral later.

[Monongahela City (Pa.) papers please copy.]

RUPERT—On Saturday, July 26, 1902, at 3:15 a. m., ELLA L. wife of John H. Rupert, in her 27th year.

Funeral services at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Crawford, 31 Dunlap avenue, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

SWEENEY—On Saturday, July 26, 1902, JOHN S. SWEENEY, relict of Mary Hopkins Sweeney and son of Patrick and Kate Sweeney.

Funeral from his late residence, 717 School street, near Island avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa., on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

TROLL—On Saturday, July 26, 1902, at 5:05 p. m., KATHERINE TROLL (nee Yeckel), beloved wife of Harry L. Troll, aged 28 years, 6 months, 9 days.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 13 Climax street, Thirty-eighth ward, South Side, Pittsburgh, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

WALKER—On Friday, July 25, 1902, at 7 p. m., at the residence of his son, JAMES T. WALKER, in his 72d year.

Notice of funeral later.

WILSON—On Wednesday, July 23, 1902, at 2 a. m., at Princeton, Indiana, MARIA, relict of William Wilson, Sr., aged 79 years.

Funeral services Sabbath, July 27, at 9:30 a. m., at the Wilson homestead, Brownsville road, Snowden township. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment in Bethel cemetery. Carriages will depart from Semmelrock Bros.' office, 1720 Carson street, at 7 a. m.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer

Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.

Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

Eyes good? Or do they need glasses? Better let our expert optician tell you about it—

Stierens

THE W. E. STIEREN CO.

544 SMITHFIELD ST.

406-408 SIXTH AVE.

Store closed evenings at 5; Saturdays at 6.

SNAKES AND OWNER CAPTURE THE TOWN

RAID ON PATENT MEDICINE SHOWMAN EXCITES HIS IRE.

He Turns Loose His Pets, Forces Officers to Open Jail Doors, Drives Away Storekeepers and Helps Himself to the Best the Stores Afford.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WICHITA, KAN., July 26.—For three days Wynnewood, I. T., has been in sole possession of a band of 50 snakes and their owner, Charles M. Kisner. The town officers were forced to leave the place, the jail was relieved of its occupants and the storekeepers and everyone else were forced to flee.

Last Monday C. M. Kisner arrived in Wynnewood with 50 of the finest trained reptiles ever banded together in a fake medicine show. Kisner did a good business for two days, when it was discovered that he was circulating improper literature among the youngsters of Wynnewood. Then the officers raided his tent and destroyed most of his scenery, among which was a fine moving picture machine.

This enraged the snake charmer and he proceeded to get drunk; likewise he intoxicated some of his fiercest rattlers and boa constrictors and turned them loose upon the town. He went at once to the jail, a small wooden affair. He ordered the turnkey, Willis Bobs, to give up the keys to the inner cells. Bobs refused.

"I will turn Bill and Jim upon you if you don't give me those keys at once," said the charmer of reptiles, at the same time calling out the two reptiles, which wriggled up to him. The jailer saw the turn of affairs and gave in.

The following day the snake charmer led his little band of snakes around to several of the different stores and ordered the storekeepers to hand out such things as he and his companions wanted. They dressed themselves in new suits of clothing, with new headgear, and ate and drank until they fell asleep, then they were arrested.

DAZED ATTORNEY'S PLIGHT

Brother-in-Law of Senator Cockrell Wandering in the West, Applying for Day Work.

DENVER, COL., July 26.—Maj. Charles B. Ewing, U. S. A., has arrived at Denver from his post at Fort Preble, Me., to search for his brother, Ephraim B. Ewing, a well-known attorney of Washington, D. C., who is supposed to be wandering about the country. The Ewings are brothers-in-law of United States Senator F. M. Cockrell of Missouri.

The last seen of Ephraim Ewing was about two weeks ago, when he appeared at the Wells ranch in Wyoming, where he used to spend his summers. He was then suffering from lack of food. His clothes were ragged and he looked a physical and mental wreck. He applied for work as a laborer.

Ewing's friends were notified by wire of his presence in that section, but before a reply was received he disappeared.

Injured in Runaway.

A four-seated trap owned by Louis Schulenberg of Bellefield was wrecked last evening on Seventh avenue at the end of the Grant boulevard. It was driven by Frank Jackson.

The horses took fright near Thirty-third street and ran all the way to Seventh avenue, where they ran into a building. Jackson was thrown out, but not badly hurt. The rig was smashed and one horse slightly hurt.

ABOUT YOUR OLD PIANO!

Why not have it remodeled or repaired now, during the summer months?

Do you know that it can be given a new lease of life at a small expense?

We make a specialty of fine

TUNING AND REPAIRING.

Our Mr. Ross is a practical piano maker, with twenty-five years' experience.

We have a well equipped Repair Factory and employ a force of Skillful, experienced Piano Makers.

We can do anything and everything necessary to make your old Piano as good as when new.

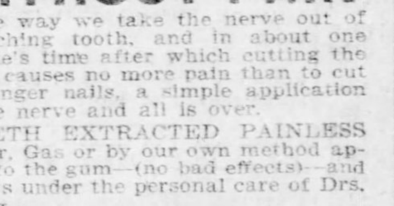
It will cost you nothing to have us examine it and give you an estimate.

If you do not think it worth repairing, and wish to exchange it in part payment for a new instrument, we will allow you all it is worth, and give you the choicest line of new pianos in the market to select from.

Our stock is selected and purchased by an admitted expert, and you cannot make a mistake in buying any piano we recommend.

Drop us a line or call and see us.

ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO.,
714 PENN AVE., NEAR EIGHTH STREET.



WITHOUT PAIN

Is the way we take the nerve out of an aching tooth, and in about one minute's time after which cutting the tooth causes no more pain than to cut the finger nails, a simple application to the nerve and all is over.

TEETH EXTRACTED PAINLESS by Air, Gas or by our own method applied to the gum—(no bad effects)—and always under the personal care of Drs. Urling.

Corrugated Suction Teeth and Extracting, per set... $10

Made only by us and guaranteed. This plate will fit when all others have failed. (Beware of imitators.) Every plate numbered.

Porcelain or Gold Crown and Bridge Work (best) per tooth. $5

We are specialists in this line and our work and material cannot be beaten at twice our price.

Filling, 50c up.

Born here and established 16 years.

Unless perfectly pleased inform Dr. Urling personally.

$10

Corrugated Suction Teeth and Extracting, Per Set.

$10

Urling Bros., Home Dentists.

204 Sixth Street, COR. PENN AVENUE. Hours daily till 6 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M. Closed on Sunday.

East End Office, 6125 PENN AVE, COR COLLINS. East End hours daily till 9 P. M. Both 'Phones.

Bijou Bldg. **DE ROY BROS.** Bijou Bldg.

Some of the Bargains We Offer For This Week

Solid 14-k. Gold Lockets, plain or fancy, set with ⅜-k. Genuine Diamond, for........ **$24.50**	Solid 14-k. Gold Gentlemen's Gypsy Ring, set with three fine Genuine Diamonds, weighing ½-k., for.................. **$39.50**
Solid 14-k. Gold Link Button Set with full cut Genuine Diamonds, per pair.................. **$6.25**	Ladies' Princess Cluster Rings, set with 5 Opals or Turquoise and 20 full cut Genuine Diamonds, for.................. **$35.00**

We still have a few of those 20-year filled Elgin Watches for $12.00. Better get one before going on your vacation.

We are out of the High-Price District.

DE ROY BROS.

Third Floor, Bijou Bldg., Penn Ave., Near Sixth St.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

STORM CAUSES LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY

Rural Districts Devastated by Cloudbursts and Fall of Hail.

DEATH FROM LIGHTNING

One Man Is Killed and Many Horses and Cattle Fall Victims to Electric Bolts—Crops Are Destroyed and Railroads Damaged.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Uniontown, Pa., July 26.—Two more terrific hail, rain and lightning storms swept Fayette county yesterday evening. One passed around Uniontown to the north and the other gathered near Masontown, swept across the county toward the mountains and turned back, causing worse destruction on its return over the same path. At High House and Leckrone there was a terrible cloudburst and fully six inches of rain fell in an hour and a half. Creeks became sweeping rivers, bearing cattle, crops and soil away and almost wiped out three miles of the Smithfield & Masontown railroad, sweeping away bridges, track and embankments. It will be two or three weeks before any trains can be handled on the road and two months before the damage is repaired.

Coke works that ship over the Baltimore & Ohio had their sidings carried away, but hurried temporary connections to the Pennsylvania lines today to avoid shutting down their works. The Pennsylvania lines suffered great damage, but were able to handle traffic this afternoon. The heaviest hail ever known accompanied the rain and hailstones covered the ground several inches. Corn and oats were torn to pieces by it.

Live Stock Killed.

Lightning darted in every direction. Horses and cattle were struck and killed in the field. Several barns and haystacks were burned.

At nearly the same time a similar storm passed 10 miles north of High House. The hail was heavy and made complete destruction of crops over a considerable portion of North Union township and lightning killed several head of stock. Coke plants were flooded and great damage done.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—This city was visited by a violent hailstorm this afternoon, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The hailstones were nearly half an inch in diameter. Hail has been frequent in this county within the past 24 hours. In Slipperyrock and Perry townships the hail has inflicted great damage to crops. The corn was beaten down, while the fruit was badly bruised and much of it will be worthless.

GREENSBURG, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The extent of the great damage done by the storm in the vicinity of Madison and Arona was not known until today, when an attempt was made to operate the Madison, Arona and Sewickley mines. The floods rendered work impossible, and it will be several days before the 800 men can go back to the mines. In one of the mines a dead horse was found three quarters of a mile from the entrance. It had been carried there from a neighboring stable along the creek. Hides to the value of $500 were washed down stream into the Youghiogheny river and lost.

One Man Killed.

Lightning played a strange prank at the home of Perry Hoyman in Mt. Pleasant township this morning. A bolt struck the house and entered the sitting-room by way of the chimney. Frank Hoyman, 8 years old, was playing on the floor. The bolt struck the lad and tore every stitch of clothing from his body. The boy, save being badly shocked, was uninjured. William Carpenter, a neighbor, was standing in the door of his home when a bolt struck him on the arm and the limb was completely paralyzed.

CUMBERLAND, MD., July 26.—(Special.)—A terrible electrical storm did much damage in the northern portion of Hampshire county, W. Va., last night. The home of William Roderick, near Headsville, was struck by lightning and the second story demolished. Roderick was killed instantly, and his wife and a young man who applied at the Roderick home for a night's lodging were stunned. They are in a critical condition. The Rodericks lived a mile from the nearest neighbor and when found Mrs. Roderick was lying across her husband's body.

PASTOR RESIGNS CHARGE.

The Rev. Paul Reichoff Leaves Church to Avoid Factional Warfare.

The Rev. Paul Reichoff, pastor of the Evangelical church, Juniata street, Allegheny, has resigned his pastorate with which he has been identified for nearly seven years. Mr. Reichoff refused last night either to affirm or deny that he had done so. He claims that he has been persecuted to a certain extent, and that many of the stories told of him are gross libels.

There has been trouble in the church since early last winter. For a time Mr. Reichoff was suspended, then on further investigation he was reinstated. Last Tuesday evening the element in the church that has been fighting the pastor for a year or more brought the affair to a focus by declaring that if the pastor would not resign there would be some exposures. Rather than have any more trouble in his congregation, Mr. Reichoff says he presented his resignation at once before the meeting adjourned. The resignation has been accepted.

Mr. Reichoff will not conduct the services in the church this morning, it is said. Mr. Reichoff has had several calls within the past few months, but states that he will take a rest before entering the ministerial work again.

FIRST HAZING LAW CASE.

Arizona Cadet Who Used Abusive Language Found Guilty.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—The war department has received the papers in the case of Cadet Alexander G. Pendleton, Jr., who has been tried at West Point and found guilty of hazing. Pendleton was appointed from Arizona and is a first class man.

This is the first case of hazing that has occurred since the law passed nearly a year and a half ago intended to suppress the practice. The hazing consisted of abusive language by Cadet Pendleton to a plebe who was in his tent. Pendleton's defense was that he lost his temper, and said more than he intended. The case will go to the president for final review.

$7.45 to Niagara Falls and Return
$8.45 to Toronto, Ont. and Return
Tuesday, July 29 Via B., R. & P. Ry

Through trains leave P. & W. depot, Allegheny, via Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railway, 9 a. m. and 9 p. m., city time, tickets good 15 days; dining cars, free reclining chair cars and Pullman sleeping cars.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

WILL GO OUT AND MEET THE PEOPLE

CANDIDATES ON CITIZENS' TICKET WILL MAKE PERSONAL CANVASS.

Reports Received from Organizers Yesterday Indicate That the People Are Ripe for Revolt Against Existing Conditions—Democratic Leaders to Meet.

The candidates on the fusion county ticket intend to make a personal canvass of the county before election. At a meeting of the candidates at the Citizens headquarters yesterday this program was decided upon. The gathering was largely attended, the Democrats on the ticket being as much interested as those put up by the Citizens party.

Reports from the organizers scattered all over the county were read, and after the meeting Thomas S. Bigelow, who returned from Mt. Clemens yesterday morning, said that the outlook for success at the election could not be better. The reports of the organizers showed, it is said, that the people of the county are stirred up against the Pittsburgh and county machines, and that a large vote would be polled.

The regular speechmaking of the campaign will probably not begin until September, but in the meantime the candidates will not be idle. They intend to visit all the boroughs and townships. In most cases the candidates will go in a body, on certain evenings, and will meet the people informally. This work will begin soon. It is not to take the place of political meetings at which the issues of the campaign are to be discussed publicly, but is intended to make the citizens of the boroughs and townships acquainted with the candidates whom they do not know.

Capt. John B. Keenan of Greensburg was in Pittsburgh yesterday and called at the Democratic headquarters. He gave out the information that "Farmer" W. T. Creasy, chairman of the Democratic state committee, would be in Pittsburgh in a day or two and that Col. Guffey had asked prominent Democrats and the chairmen from the western end of the state to meet Mr. Creasy and him in Pittsburgh. Col. Guffey went to Atlantic City Friday, but he will return for the conference Capt. Keenan refers to.

It is the intention of these Democratic leaders, when they get together, to form a campaign committee which shall have in charge the management of affairs in Western Pennsylvania. It is probable that Capt. Keenan will be chairman of the committee.

The George L. McFarlane Fishing and Camping club will leave for Canada on July 31. Many politicians in the machine outfit belong to the club, and they will spend most of the time in the Canadian solitudes preparing themselves to bear with equanimity the results of the conflict they will engage in next November. Among the members are Archibald Mackrell, W. W. Murray, Robert Ostermaier and ex-Senator William Flinn.

PIG IRON PRODUCTION MAKES BIG INCREASE

Official Report for the First Half of the Year Is Issued—Some Comparative Figures.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 26.—The July number of the Bulletin, the official organ of the American Iron and Steel Association, just issued, contains the following:

"The production of pig iron in the first half of 1902 was 8,808,574 gross tons, against 7,674,613 tons in the same period of 1901, and 8,203,741 tons in the second half of 1901. The production of pig iron in the United States for the first half of 1902 was more than 1,000,000 tons greater than the production of either Great Britain or Germany during the whole year of 1901, the total production of these countries being 7,761,830 and 7,735,663 gross tons during that period.

"The production of bessemer pig iron during the first half of 1902 was 5,105,932 gross tons, against 4,582,187 tons during the same period of 1901.

"The production of basic pig iron during the first half of 1902 was 1,053,274 gross tons against 645,105 tons in the same period of 1901.

"Charcoal pig iron production for the first six months of 1902 was 186,098 gross tons against 194,231 tons in the same period of 1901.

"The stocks of pig iron unsold in the hands of manufacturers on June 30, 1902, amounted to 29,861 tons against 70,647 tons on December 31, 1901, and 372,560 tons on June 30, 1901.

"The total number of furnaces in blast June 30, 1902, was 286, against 259 at the same period of 1901."

FEDERATION IS GROWING

Carriage Drivers Secure Many New Members—Shirtmakers the Last Body to Organize.

The new organization of carriage drivers, formed by Calvin Wyatt, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, held two meetings last week and added about 150 members to the organization, which has been chartered as local No. 448 of the Team Drivers' International union.

This organization proposes to discourage Sunday funerals by advancing prices for work done on that day. A general meeting will be held next Sunday, at First and East streets, Allegheny, which is expected to enlist a total of 500 in the movement.

The Federation organizers are also bringing the shirt makers of Pittsburgh into an organization. A preliminary meeting was held yesterday afternoon, and another will be held next Saturday. The local will be made a part of the Shirt, Waist and Laundry Workers' International association.

CROWDS OF VOYAGERS.

Packet Boats Were Loaded With Many Pleasure Seekers Yesterday.

All day long yesterday excursion parties of from five to 50 persons went trooping down the stones of the Pittsburgh wharf to the boats that lay in waiting. Over 1,000 persons took passage on some of the steamers. On the regular boats there was the biggest rush of the season. The Virginia, which left at 4 o'clock for Cincinnati, had over 200 passengers, mostly "round trippers." As her accommodations call for only 150 persons, a number of bunks and cots had to be carried aboard for the surplus crowd.

About 100 passengers were on board the Elizabeth when she left on her regular trip for Morgantown, at 3 o'clock. Among these were six large excursion parties. The most conspicuous of these was the Unionville Reed band of 21 members, bound for a two weeks' camp at Protzman's landing. The Lorena booked about 30 passengers for Zanesville. Capt. Henderson of the Cincinnati Packet line said yesterday that if as good water was assured for the next two months as had been supplied during July, a daily packet to Cincinnati would do a first-class business.

INVESTIGATING A DEATH.

Deputy Coroner Bender Making Inquiries Concerning End of Thomas Havey.

Deputy Coroner Charles Bender has spent the greater part of the past two days in Braddock investigating the death of Thomas Havey, who died last Sunday morning at his home in Library street after a short illness, which the attending physician said in the death certificate was pneumonia.

Havey, it is now asserted, died from the result of injuries received a short time before his death by reason of being thrown down the stairs in his home. The Braddock police discredit the allegations. Havey was very old and had considerable property.

JOSIAH T. EVANS,
Inspector of the Sixth Bituminous Mining District, Which Includes Johnstown and Neighborhood.

OPEN LAMPS SET OFF GAS IN MINE

Continued from First Page.

dence, both containing the cotton and oil. A miner's cap also was presented.

Mr. Roby asked Mr. Ross if the evidence found between rooms 6 and 7 warranted him in thinking the explosion had not occurred at this point.

Where Explosion Did Not Occur.

Mr. Ross replied he thought the explosion did not take place there, for on top of the rock which had been blasted down were found tools, and on examination it was found that most of the rock loosened by the blast had been taken down. The men, he said, had laid out their tools on the rock preparatory to another blast. He had been informed that bodies were found on top of the rock and said that if the blast had exploded the gas the bodies would have been found under the fall.

Mr. Ross said the finding of the first open lamp in No. 2 room had excited the suspicions of the inspectors, and they returned there because of that fact. He said he believed the open lamps had been in use at the time of the explosion, because they were so close to the face of the working, as well as several picks which were found in the room. His opinion, he believed, was backed up by the evidence of Chief Mining Engineer Moore, who testified he had picked up two safety lamps 40 feet from the face of the room.

"It seems very plain to me," said Mr. Ross, "that the safeties were placed there and the open lamps used because the open lamps were found between the safeties and the face of the room. Had it been the other way it would have been a different thing."

Various Ways to Account for Gas.

Mr. Ross said that he could not say positively how the gas was driven into the room where it was ignited. He said a large amount of it might have been liberated and have stolen down upon the lamps. Again, there might have been a fall in fifth right, which would have forced the gas through the opening into No. 2 room. Again, a fall of slate on the far side of the fall might have compressed the air and forced the gas over the fall into the room, or if the entry door had been opened and closed suddenly the air would send the gas into the room.

Mr. Roby asked Mr. Ross if he had found evidence that the state mine law had been violated.

"Yes," replied Mr. Ross, "because these open lamps were found where safeties were supposed to be and should have been."

Mr. Ross said where open and safety lamps are used anyone is liable to pass the danger signal with an open lamp. He said he would not except any one in this, from miners up to mine officials, and cited the explosion in the Grindstone mine, where an official passed a danger signal with an open lamp and caused an explosion that resulted in loss of life. He said he had seen and heard enough to believe that the only way to eliminate danger of gas explosion is by the exclusive use of safety lamps, although accidents have occurred where this is done.

Place of Explosion Found.

Chief Roderick asked the inspector if he was prepared to say where the gas was ignited, and Mr. Ross replied it was at or near the face of No. 2 room in the sixth right.

Asked if the explosion would have occurred had the men complied with the rule regarding safety lamps, Mr. Ross said the inspectors had arrived at the conclusion that it would have been averted. Coroner Miller asked Mr. Ross if he believed the mine laws should be amended to making it obligatory on operators to enforce the exclusive use of safety lamps in gaseous mines. Mr. Ross said he believed it should be amended that way, and he would recommend the amendment.

Mr. Evans asked Mr. Ross to give an opinion as to the general equipment of the mine and its general condition. Mr. Ross said that as far as he had traveled, he had found nothing of which he could complain; that the air courses were in good shape and everything possible was being done to keep the mine in good condition.

Mr. Evans testified that he found the mine in good condition June 2, when he made his last inspection. He spent eight hours that day in the Klondike section. He and Mine Foreman Rogers were together and could find no gas on the fall in fifth right at a height of between 10 and 12 feet.

Miners May Have Played With Gas.

The Rev. S. T. Mitchell, pastor of the Franklin Street Methodist church, who talked with John Retallick, one of the dead fire bosses, at Memorial hospital the Sunday following the explosion, testified that Mr. Retallick told him he thought the explosion had been caused by one of the miners playing with the gas.

The testimony seemed to firmly establish that gas existed in the mine from the day it was opened; that miners did not obey the mining laws, and the rules of the company regarding safety lamps; that they discarded safeties and worked with naked lamps in their place; that an open lamp caused the explosion; that the gas was ignited in No. 2 room, sixth right heading.

Chief Roderick of the state bureau of mines has called a meeting of the 12 inspectors of the bituminous district. He will go to Pittsburgh tomorrow night and the meeting of the inspectors will be held there Monday afternoon and Tuesday. The chief said the meeting is not called because of the recent disaster here, but is to be held now because he is in the western part of the state and among the bituminous men. The general condition of things will be talked over at the meeting. Mr. Roderick said no action in any particular line would be taken.

Brothers Convicted of Murder.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., July 26.—(Special.)—Brown and Isaiah Lipscomb, brothers, charged with the murder of William Holmes at Crown Hill in February last, were found guilty of murder in the second degree this afternoon.

RIVER INTERESTS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, July 26.—River at 6 p. m., 14.6 feet and rising. Weather clear and hot. Packets in and out on time. The following coal men of Pittsburgh arrived here today to look after the tows of their respective boats and companies: J. H. Sanford of the Clyde Coal Company and G. W. Theis, secretary of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company. The flagship of the coal fleet arrived at 9 o'clock this morning. The Fred. Wilson was the first arrival and was followed by the Mariner. Each boat had 22 pieces. The Wilson doubled her tow and took 32 pieces to Louisville, leaving at 2:30 p. m. The Sam Brown went back at 4 p. m. and the Mariner at 7 p. m. with empties. The Tom Dodsworth, Dave Wood, Valiant, Hornet and Pacific will be here in the morning. The Tom Dodsworth, Dave Wood and Pacific will divide the tows of the other boats and go below, while the others will turn back with empties. The W. H. Flint, Lookout, J. C. Rischer, J. R. Lewis, Volunteer, G. W. Thomas and Calderwood are due Sunday evening.

LOUISVILLE—River on a stand; canal, 6.5 feet; falls, 4.3 feet; foot of locks, 11.3 feet. Business good. Weather clear and pleasant. Packets in and out on time. The T. H. Davis and tow passed up at 3 p. m. The New City of Savannah will not leave for a few days.

WHEELING—River 11.8 feet and rising. Clear and hot. Departed: H. K. Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.; Greenwood, Charleston, 1 p. m. Down with coal, James Moren, noon; Cruiser, 3 p. m.; Jim Wood, 5 p. m. Up with empties, Josh Cook, 3 p. m.; Harvester, 5 p. m.

MARIETTA—River 11.4 feet and falling. Clear and hot. Ben Hur, 6 a. m.; Valley Belle, down, 9 a. m.; Greenwood, down, midnight; Kanawha, 4 p. m.; Keystone State up, 9 p. m.; Ironsides, Joseph Walton and Fallie down, noon, with coal.

HUNTINGTON—River 25.7 feet and rising. Down with coal, Pacific No. 2 and Tom Dodsworth, 2:45 p. m.; Dave Wood, 3:15 p. m.

MORGANTOWN—River 7.6 feet and stationary. Weather clear and warm.

GALLIPOLIS—River 9 feet and falling slowly. Clear and warm.

GREENSBORO—River 7.6 feet and falling. Fair and warm. Elizabeth and Cherry down Sunday and the Gertrude and Woodward up.

WARREN—River 5.5 feet and falling. Showers.

BROWNSVILLE—River 5 feet and stationary. Weather clear.

OIL CITY—River 6.3 feet and falling. Cloudy and warm.

Arrivals.

Elizabeth, Morgantown.

Departures.

Elizabeth, Morgantown.
Virginia, Cincinnati.
Lorena, Zanesville.

Packets Leaving Today.

Gertrude, Morgantown.

The stage of water at Davis Island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 9.8 feet and stationary.

News of the Rivers.

The Queen City left Cincinnati at 5 o'clock last night.

Capt. R. W. Wilmot, who represents the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company at New Orleans, is in the city to attend the funeral of his mother.

Captain W. C. Stewart is taking a trip through the west.

The Twilight arrived from East Liverpool with a tow of empties.

Captain John Goodrich is to command the United States steamer Nokomis.

The sand dredger Harriet will begin work Tuesday in the Pittsburgh harbor.

Captain William Devan, the Louisville life saver, is ill with rheumatism at Martinsville.

The Keystone State passed Middleport at 4 a. m. yesterday and will arrive here tonight.

The towboat Clifton went down to meet the Coal City, which is coming up with a load of empties.

Captain Poe was a passenger on the Virginia as far as Georgetown. He will return tomorrow morning.

Three coal boat rises in July, and a few days more for chances, is a record that makes every river man smile.

Government work on the river is likely to make a good demand for ship carpenters and workmen in similar crafts.

Col. J. B. Finley, president of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company, is at Cambridge Springs.

The Elizabeth made a special trip to Brunots Island yesterday to accommodate those who wanted to attend the races.

The marks at Market street yesterday showed 8.6 feet of water and at least another foot is expected from the Allegheny in spite of the official forecast to the contrary.

The towboats Tom Reese and Coal City, of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company, were due to arrive last night and will leave today. Each will take down 10 boats and 12 barges.

The body of John McConnell, mate of the Howard Taylor, who was drowned near Coraopolis, was found about 500 yards below where the accident occurred. The body had been washed down to the foot of the trap and lodged against some pickets where the river is being dredged. McConnell was a brother-in-law of Capt. Frank Smith of the Robert Taylor, and also of Captain Smith of the R. L. Aubrey.

Yesterday was an unusually busy holiday for the river interests. All the large packets and steamboats had heavy excursions. The Virginia took out over 100 people and the steamer Elizabeth had a big crowd. The Virginia goes through to Cincinnati and the Elizabeth makes the round trip to Morgantown. There were many family parties aboard both steamers. The following are the principal passengers aboard the Virginia: Mrs. Nora Barber, Miss Mary Little, Miss Mabel Byers, Mrs. George Schmidt and party, Miss Matilda Foley, E. J. Hutchinson and party, Miss Katherine Walsh and party, C. W. Pratt and party, W. S. Louther and wife, Misses Matilda Nesbit and Allie Watt. There were also several clubs of young men, who will return by rail from Cincinnati. The passenger list of the Elizabeth contained numerous family parties also and clubs of young men and women. Among the passengers were Mrs. Joseph P. Reed and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Calhoun, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar E. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Reiber and family, W. F. Adams, Miss Helen Adams and friends, Henry Reuter and son, S. A. Will, Mr. and Mrs. Ammons, Mr. and Mrs. Owens, Miss Gertrude Scott and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner and party, and Mr. and Mrs. George E. Weaver.

DEALERS IN MEAT ARE DISCOURAGED

PROSPECT OF ANOTHER RISE IN PRICES IS NOT PLEASANT.

Business Has Fallen Off Greatly in Past Six Months and Prices Are Not Justified—Retail Price Will Have to Go Up With the Wholesale Price.

As announced in The Gazette yesterday, the prices of meat will take another jump this week. The rise may not come until Friday, which is the first of August, but local dealers feel certain that a material advance will be announced then.

The advance was expected in some quarters yesterday, but the failure to announce it is regarded only as a postponement. One of the largest retail dealers in the market told a Gazette reporter yesterday that he seriously contemplated quitting business. He said:

"This continued increasing of meat prices is driving us to the wall. My trade is scarcely half what it was six or seven months ago, and I am running my business on the smallest possible margin of profit.

"But for the fact that the western packers control the market absolutely, beef should be at least 4 cents lower a pound retail. There is no shortage in the cattle supply or in any other branch of the business. With the packers it is simply a case of 'get all you can, while you can.' I hope that the government will take some steps to break up this monopoly of one of the necessities of life.

Trust Gets All.

"If the cattle raisers were getting the advantage of it the state of affairs would not be so bad, but they are not. The systematized method of freight discrimination practically forces them to sell to the trust at its own price and forces us retailers to buy at the trust's price. A few of our farmers may be making something out of the high prices, but the big western raisers get little benefit from it."

Another retailer, who has stands in the market house and supplies many hotels and clubs, voiced the popular apprehension when he said yesterday: "The price of meat is high now, but it will go still higher in a few days. Take, for instance, native cattle—that is, those raised on the farms, and not the range cattle of the west, which are grass-fed. The corn and grain on which they are fattened for the market has risen greatly in price, and as a natural consequence a rise in the price of meat will follow.

"This, of course, applies more especially to the finer grades of meat, but the cheaper grades, while they will not make such a marked advance, will also show a difference in price. The beef trust secures nearly all its cattle from the west, but they are fattened by the packers, and the rise in the price of corn and grain is the excuse they give for once more putting the price up.

"My customers seem ready to bow to the inevitable and I will be compelled to follow the wholesale rise by increasing the prices of various cuts accordingly. It may amount to 2 or 3 cents a pound."

A representative of C. F. Haudenshield & Co., one of the largest firms in the Pittsburgh market, said that he had just returned from a visit to Philadelphia, New York and Boston, where he had inspected the markets and found that the prices there for vegetables and fruits were just about the same as in Pittsburgh.

Vegetables Not High.

"All the farm products are today sold at as fair prices as are usual at this time of year," said Mr. Haudenshield, "and I believe that plums, peaches and other fruit raised in the west are more reasonable than ever before. The congestion of freight at Chicago on account of the freight handlers' strike compels the shippers to forward to eastern points instead of finding a market at Chicago. Corn is a little high at $1.50 a bushel, and at the retail price of 25c to 35c a dozen, and tomatoes (home grown) at 25c a quarter peck are rather stiff, but they will be cheaper next week. All other vegetables and fruits handled by us are sold at the same prices that prevailed at this time last year, and there is no reason for supposing that they are out of reason, beyond the fact that it is supposed that because meats are higher fruits and vegetables must also command a higher price."

A meeting of officials of Swift & Co., one of the constituent companies of the beef trust, which has forced the price of meats to a point never reached before, was held at the Duquesne hotel yesterday. Those present were H. L. Swift, who is the leading active member of the firm; W. J. Russell and B. Patterson, both, like Mr. Swift, from Chicago headquarters; Edward Smith of Buffalo and A. C. Douglas of Wheeling.

Mr. Swift refused to be seen by a reporter. Others of the party said that the meeting was called here because it was convenient to meet Mr. Swift en route to Chicago from New York.

It is believed that orders were issued at the meeting for the expected advance in prices.

BEEF TRUST'S WORK TOLD BY THE CENSUS

While Independent Houses Have Been Thinning Out, Capital Has Increased.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—In census bulletin No. 217, entitled "Slaughtering and Meat Packing," is told the story of how in the last 10 years the beef trust has been able to manipulate the live stock and dressed meat markets of the United States, crushing out competition, concentrating operations and steadily increasing the price of food to the consumer.

Figures furnished by the census bureau give the magnitude of the business. A capital of $189,198,264 is invested in the industry. The value of the yearly product is $785,562,433. The slaughtering and meat packing business was apparently free and open to all competitors prior to 1890 and the number of establishments rapidly increased. From 1880 to 1890 the value of products increased $158,049,255, or 85 per cent.

In the District of Columbia in 10 years, the number of establishments was reduced by these destructive methods from 24 to 7; in Illinois, from 81 to 64; in New York, from 181 to 110; in Missouri, from 68 to 37; in Ohio, from 138 to 71; in New Jersey, from 50 to 41; in Pennsylvania, from 242 to 111; in Wisconsin, from 23 to 13; in Rhode Island, from 10 to 7, and in Connecticut, from 15 to 12.

In New York city—Manhattan and the Bronx—the number of establishments was 56 in 1890 and 42 in 1900, and products fell off $11,498,918. In Brooklyn the number of slaughterers and packers decreased from 37 to 10 and the shrinkage in capital was more than 35 per cent, while the drop in value of product was from $13,087,354 to $4,126,622.

While those troublesome competitors of the great meat houses of the west were being reduced, the capital employed in the industry increased from $116,887,504 in 1890 to $189,198,264 in 1900.

Denies He Borrowed Money.

F. T. C. Whitesell filed an answer to the suit of Mrs. Julia Besterman to recover $600, which she claimed he borrowed upon June 3, 1890. The defendant denies the money was borrowed, but says it was placed in his hands to be used for what the defendant deemed best for the plaintiff's interests. Whitesell declares he invested the money in La Norie mining and Diebold ballast stock, at which time they were considered good and marketable. He says he was directed by the plaintiff to sell the stock, but has been unable to do so without loss.

Sunday to Economy.
On steamer Torrance at 3 p. m.

ONE MORE ADDED TO LONG LIST OF HEAT VICTIMS

Temperature Only Reached 89 Yesterday, but One Child Died.

ANOTHER SERIOUS CASE

Sudden Transition from Cool to Warm Is Given as Cause of Unusual Fatality This Season—Weather Bureau Promises No Relief.

The sudden changing of the temperature in Pittsburgh from cool to warm is prolonging the list of heat prostrations and deaths in this city. Usually the deaths from heat are almost entirely confined to the first few very warm days of the season.

This year, however, the heat has never reached the figures recorded in other seasons, but in spite of this the number of deaths has been greater. The sudden changes in temperature and the surplus of humidity in the atmosphere, is blamed for the fatal work of Old Sol in this vicinity.

Yesterday's high temperature was only 89, which can scarcely be called torrid, but the humidity was high, and as a result quite a number of prostrations and one death from the heat were recorded.

Dead.

PATRICK PAZENA, one year old, of No. 3226 Edwards alley, died of heat exhaustion.

Prostrated.

JOSEPH KONSOUR, a machinist, living at No. 1629 Madison avenue, 28 years old, was suddenly stricken down with the heat when he returned home from work yesterday afternoon. He was sent to the Allegheny General hospital, where his condition is pronounced critical.

Many other prostrations were reported and the men employed in the various mills about the city suffered greatly. Scores of them were so affected that they had to lay off for the remainder of the day.

Instead of offering prospect of relief for today the weather bureau predicts fair and warmer weather.

OPENING THE CAMPAIGN

Seven Cities Competing for the Honor of Entertaining Republican Club Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—To the Pennsylvania State League of Republican Clubs, of which Deputy Attorney General Fred W. Fleitz of Lackawanna county is president, will probably be given the honor of opening the Republican campaign in the state. On Friday of next week the officers and executive committee of the state league will meet at the Hotel Walton in this city to decide upon the time and place for holding the next annual convention, which probably will be held late in August or early in September.

Already no less than half a dozen cities have been claiming the privilege of entertaining the delegates to the convention, including Erie, Reading, Lancaster, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Allentown and Harrisburg. Erie is bringing the strongest pressure to bear upon the officers and committee.

SLEPT FOR 29 YEARS.

Accidental Poisoning Produces Fever and Ague, Then Drowsiness.

WINONA, MINN., July 26.—(Special.)—Herman Harmer of this county, 61 years of age, from 1873 until recently has been almost constantly asleep. His ailment first appeared to be fever and ague, and he says this was induced by a dose of poison, taken accidentally.

He would be overcome by a feeling of drowsiness and could be kept awake only with great difficulty. The time soon came when he could not be kept awake. After seven years he enjoyed brief seasons of consciousness, only to lapse again into slumber. It was not until within a few months that he could remain awake the greater part of the day.

TWO MEN SERIOUSLY HURT IN A RUNAWAY

Breaking of Electric Light Pole by Wagon Also Left Braddock in Darkness.

A pair of horses attached to a wagon of the Home Brewing Company of Braddock ran away last night in Braddock, seriously injuring two men and putting out all of the electric lights in the business section of the town for some hours.

The horses were standing in Thirteenth street about 8 o'clock in charge of Michael Yanock, while the driver of the wagon was delivering beer in a saloon. The animals probably took fright at a train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Yanock was knocked down and the heavy wagon passed over him.

At Thirteenth street and Pine alley, George Wargo was trampled upon, and the wagon struck an electric light pole, breaking it off and tearing down all of the wires, breaking the circuit on which were all of the store lights in the center of the town. The electricity, flashing from the broken wires and the thrashing of the horses in the wreck kept every man away, until the current was shut off.

The horses were badly injured, and the wagon was wrecked. Both of the men are in a serious condition. The cutting of the eletcric light current made much trouble for the storekeepers, as few of them had any way to make light.

Worse than Slavery

John G. Gabler, of No. 108—13th St., Olean, N.Y., writes: "Gloria Tonic cured me completely. I was so severely afflicted with rheumatism that I could not turn in bed without screaming, but now I can work like years ago. My wife was also cured of rheumatism, her hands having formerly been crippled and swollen."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE! THIS WEEK ONLY

AT OUR STORE

A Full Sized Bar

(Regular Price 25 Cents)

MADAME A. RUPPERT'S

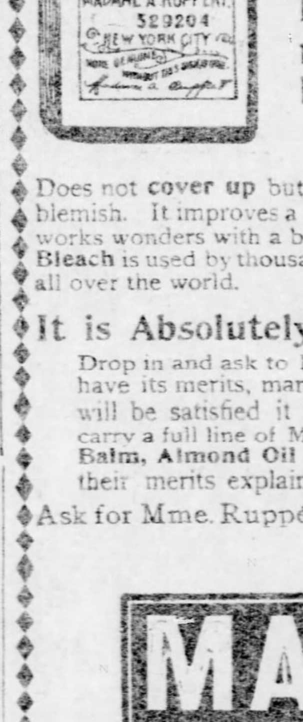
Almond Oil Complexion Soap

or a Jar of Her Exquisitely Scented

Egyptian Balm

will be given away Free with each bottle of her

WORLD RENOWNED FACE BLEACH



purchased at our store this week.

Mme. A. Ruppert's Face Bleach is well known as the most efficacious remedy for eradicating permanently

Pimples, Black Heads, Freckles, Eczema, Moth Patches, Sallowness, and Wrinkles not caused by Facial Expression.

Does not cover up but removes the blemish. It improves a good skin and works wonders with a bad one. Face Bleach is used by thousands of women all over the world.

EDNA WALLACE HOPPER.

It Is Absolutely Harmless and Always Successful.

Drop in and ask to have Mme. Ruppert's Face Bleach shown to you, and have its merits, manner of using and wonderful results explained, so you will be satisfied it is what you need for your complexion. We always carry a full line of Mme. A. Ruppert's Gray Hair Restorative, Egyptian Balm, Almond Oil Complexion Soap and Hair Tonic. Call and have their merits explained to you.

Ask for Mme. Ruppert's book, "HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL." Free.

Sole Agents,

MAY'S 506—508 MARKET ST.
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA

THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED

Mining, Milling and Tunnel Company OF COLORADO.

An organization composed of PITTSBURGH BANKERS, MANFACTURERS AND BUSINESS MEN, owning one of the finest mining propositions in all Colorado, are now offering for the FIRST TIME a block of the FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE TREASURY STOCK at the very low price of 25 CENTS per share, having a par value of ONE DOLLAR. The Company's property consists of 25 lode claims, about 125 acres of rich mineral lands situate near Idaho Springs, right in the center of the COLORADO GOLD BELT. Have fine iron-covered shafthouse buildings with complete modern plant of mining machinery. Nearly 2,000 feet of shafting, levels, cross cuts and tunnel work already done. THE PITTSBURGH TRANSPORTATION TUNNEL is now into Bellevue Mountain. 600 feet have had a good showing of high-grade minerals in all the development work thus far done. The Company have good water rights on FALL RIVER, which runs through the property, and will build a 100-TON STAMP AND CONCENTRATING MILL for the treatment of their ores.

There are 800,000 SHARES OF TREASURY STOCK, which will be sold only for the further improvement and development of the property. THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED COMPANY is bound to be a big and lasting dividend-paying company and there is no question but that the stock will be selling for par value in a very short time. Send for prospectus, giving full description of the Company's properties and showing who the Directors are that will manage the business affairs of the Company. We are satisfied that when you fully know and understand these points you will conclude that no mistake will be made in investing at least a part of your surplus funds with the crowd of hustling money-makers behind this proposition.

DON'T DELAY, but send for prospectus TODAY, as only a limited amount of stock will be sold at 25 cents.

THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED MINING, MILLING AND TUNNEL COMPANY.

Offices 1102-1103 Bank for Savings Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FIRM CREDITORS CAN SHARE FUNDS OF ANY PARTNER

Court Hands Down Important Decision in Bankruptcy Case.

ONE PARTNER LEFT STATE

The Other Must Settle Firm's Debts from Proceeds of Sale of His Individual Estate, Although Bankrupt in Another Business.

An important opinion was handed down yesterday in the United States district court by Judge Joseph Buffington in the case of Charles A. Conrader of Erie. The question was whether or not the creditors of an insolvent firm can participate in the distribution of the proceeds of the sale of the individual estate of one of the former partners. The court decided in the affirmative.

In his opinion Judge Buffington states that prior to September, 1895, Conrader, with W. A. Jenkins, was doing business as Jenkins & Conrader, and debts were contracted. During that month both members of the firm became insolvent and their property was sold by the sheriff. Jenkins left the state and has since remained away.

Later Conrader entered the hotel business and has been adjudged a bankrupt. The present controversy arises from the sale of his individual property, and the question is whether the firm creditors are entitled to take pro rata with the individual creditors of Conrader in the distribution of the proceeds arising from the sale of his property.

The court says: "Where firm and individual assets are for distribution the bankrupt law defines the order, namely, 'The net proceeds of partnership property shall be applied to the payment of partnership debts and the net proceeds of individual property of each partner to the payment of his individual debts.' As to the surplus the act says, 'Should any surplus remain of the property of any partner, after paying his individual debts, such surplus shall be applied to the payment of partnership debts. Should any surplus of the partnership property remain after the payment of the partnership debts, such surplus shall be added to the assets of the individual partners in proportion to their respective interests in the firm.'"

The court contends that this provision expresses merely the general rule governing the equitable distribution of such funds, and in some cases it applies only where both funds are before the court.

In this case, however, the court holds that as both parties are insolvent, and as no firm assets exist or have existed since Conrader's individual indebtedness was contracted, no reason presents itself why the partnership debts should not be paid out of the individual funds. The exhaustion of the firm's assets, the court says, makes this a personal liability, and the property of the individual partners the one source for payment. The complaining creditors chose to grant him further credit because of Conrader's individual liabilities, and the court holds that no reason exists why the payment of the firm debts should be postponed.

TOO GOOD TO KEEP.

Husband Left Wife Because She Told of Secret Marriage—Family Troubles in Court.

The troubles of numerous husbands and wives were heard in the Allegheny county courts yesterday. Two of the cases were the result of secret marriages the litigants being young. Herbert Orwig was sued by his wife for desertion and nonsupport. She stated that on September 2 last, they were secretly married and that he left her on May 22 of this year.

She claims that when they were married, Orwig was boarding with her mother, Mrs. Olive Sidler, at No. 10 Oakland square, and was paying $4 per week for his board. She said he was making $11 per week and was attending dental college. After he left her she states that she went to him and offered to contribute the $10 a week she earns as a stenographer toward their expenses, if he would return and live with her.

Orwig testified that his wife agreed, when they were married, to keep the matter a secret until he graduated from dental college, but she had broken her word and he would not live with her. He was sentenced to pay her $3 per week.

Mary Cadman, aged 17, sued her husband, William, aged 19, on a similar charge. They, too, were secretly married, on December 13 last, at Cumberland, Md. They separated March 25, after having lived together for about three months. She said they rented rooms and tried to keep house, but after two weeks they gave it up. She claimed he would not work and that her mother had to pay their bills. Since then she has lived with her mother at Oak station. Cadman was sentenced to pay his wife $2 a week.

Albert Diebold was in court on a charge of non-support, but after a short conversation with his wife, Margaret, they made it up and left the court apparently happy. Both are young.

Last Saturday Sabino Stampo was given a week to provide a home for his wife, Zottolo, who agreed to live with him again if "he would be good." Yesterday Stampo complained to the court that he had a home for his wife but that she refused to go with him.

When asked why she refused, Mrs. Stampo said that he had two rooms in a four-room house, and that the other rooms were occupied by another family with two children and four or five boarders, and that she would not live there. The judge agreed with her and Stampo was sentenced to pay her $3 50 a week.

Edward, George and Albert Holden and Margaret Turner of McKeesport were in court for not obeying a order to pay $1 25 each for the support of their aged parents. Judge Rodgers, who made the order, had excused Albert Holden from aiding in his parents' support on account of heavy family expenses. His child has been living with his parents and his brothers objected to supporting it. They said they would not pay the order unless he took his child home. The court told the old people they would have to give up the child.

When the father attempted to take the child from them the old people objected and quite a scene was raised in court. Despite all the child's father could do, the child clung to its grandfather's neck and aided in the noise by howling at the top of its voice. Finally Holden was put out of the court room and later the old people departed with the child.

NOT SUBJECT TO DEBT.

Court Decides Michael Simon's Gift of a Planing Mill Was Specific in His Will.

Judge J. W. Over handed down an opinion upon exceptions to the account in the estate of Michael Simon, formerly a wealthy resident of Allegheny. By his will the decedent directed that the widow, from the insurance money, should pay $4,000 in reducing the mortgage upon his planing mill property at Anderson and Robinson streets and $6,000 to the liquidation of other debts.

The planing mill property was left to his sons, and the principal question raised was whether they took the property subject to its debts.

The court says the gift to his five sons of the planing mill rights, etc., is the only specific gift in the testator's will, and unless it appears his intention was that the gift was subject to the debts of the business the burden of this indebtedness would not fall upon this gift until the residue of the estate was entirely exhausted.

Exceptions were filed to the $3,500 commission claimed by the executors. The court refused to allow commission on several credits.

NEW OUTLET FOR WEST VIRGINIA COAL

LINKING UP NEW LINE FROM LAKES TO COAST

Seaboard Air Line Buys South & Western to Tap Coal and Connect for Lakes.

BALTIMORE, July 26.—It is announced here that the Seaboard Airline Railroad Company has bought the South & Western railway. The latter is a new company, under which two or more roads will be consolidated. It owns the Ohio River & Charleston railway, which it is proposed to extend from the coal fields of Southwest Virginia to Lincolnton, N. C., where connection is to be made with the Seaboard Air Line. The scheme for this development was financed by the Union Trust Company of this city.

The promoters of the scheme announce that the route planned will be the shortest line from the Virginia coal fields to the Atlantic coast and the south.

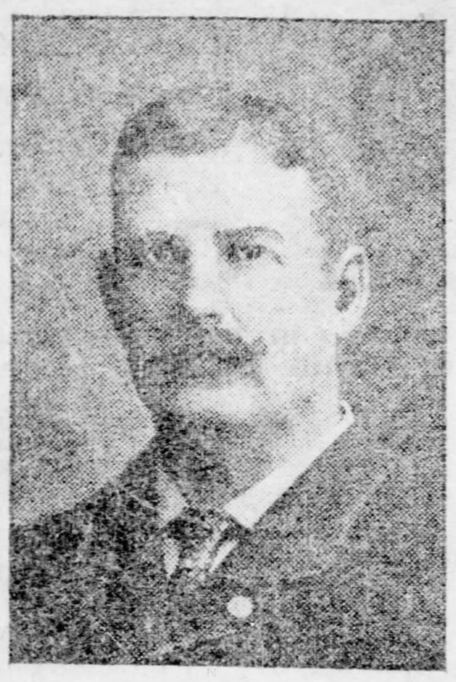
The proposed road will be about 275 miles in length but it is thought that the mileage will be increased by its extension in a northerly direction. Connection may be made with the Detroit Southern at Ironton, Ohio. The Detroit Southern operates from Detroit to Wellston, Ohio, via Lima, 343 miles, with branches 80 miles, a total of 423 miles.

Pitcairn Trouble Settled.

It was stated in Pitcairn yesterday that the difficulty existing between the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and John G. McGinnis over the ownership of a strip of land near the Pitcairn depot, on which work has been started for a $35,000 Y. M. C. A. building, has been adjusted by the railroad company. The property was originally taken by condemnation proceedings for railroad purposes and no deed was ever delivered for it. When the foundation for the Y. M. C. A. building was built on the ground McGinnis raised the question as to whether the Railroad Y. M. C. A. is legally a department of railroad work. McGinnis claimed it has no connection with the railroad, and that the use of the site is not for railroad purposes.

Office-Men Hold Their Outing.

Only the equipment that could be furnished by the Pennsylvania lines limited the attendance at the eighth annual outing of the employes of the general offices of those lines in this city yesterday. About 2,000 passengers were taken and a merry day spent at Rock Springs. There were athletic sports, dancing, and, for the children, free admissions to the merry-go-round and roller coaster.



W. H. MILLS.
Agent of the Lake Shore at Norwalk, O., Who Has Just Been Elected to His third Term As President of the National Association of Railway Agents.

Pennsy's New Dining Equipment.

Charles Watts, general superintendent of passenger transportation of the Pennsylvania lines west, returned yesterday from a trip of inspection of the cafe cars, in use on lines west of Chicago. This trip is part of a study to be made by the Pennsylvania, with the purpose of finding the best ideas to combine in a new cafe service that will be started as soon as practicable. It is proposed to have combination dining and chair, or dining and sleeping cars to be used on "thin" trains, those on which the regular patronage is not heavy enough to call for a regular dining service. Light lunches and meals will be served, and there is some talk of the introduction of the a la carte plan, although there is no idea of doing away with the table d'hote meals on the regular diners.

Two of the new diners ordered from the Pullman company for the Pennsylvania special, the 20-hour New York-Chicago flyer, were received yesterday. They are the standard Tuscan red of the Pennsylvania, have mahogany woodwork, brass candelabras, suction fans for ventilation and are lighted by electricity. The cars cost $20,000 each and are the finest ever built.

Outside Tracks for Passenger Trains

Preparations are being made by Pennsylvania engineering and operating men to change radically the use of the four tracks from Pittsburgh east. All the passenger trains are to use the outside tracks and the freight trains the inside tracks only. The danger of accident when people are being loaded or unloaded at trains standing on middle tracks is too great. At present freight and passenger trains use all tracks at different points, and in many places there are but two tracks, so the four-track system will have to be completed before the new plan can be put into full effect.

Allegheny Valley Offices at Verona.

The headquarters of the river and low-grade divisions of the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division of the Pennsylvania are to be transferred from Forty-third street to Verona when the new buildings at Verona are completed. The transfer is due to the building of the new line across from Fifth avenue to the Allegheny Valley at Brilliant. The officials affected are Supt. Simon C. Long Trainmaster Carmody, the assistant trainmasters and the dispatchers.

To Aid G. A. R. Visitors.

The July issue of the Book of the Royal Blue is especially valuable on account of its attention to the needs of the members of the G. A. R. and their friends who will be attracted to Washington, D. C. by the encampment in October.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Pennsylvania officials compute the loss due to the wreck of the Panhandle limited, near Xenia Thursday at $50,000.

Harry C. Young, who has been a member of the Lake Shore passenger office at Cleveland, has been made city passenger agent of the Rock Island in that city, a new position.

The new 20-hour trains of the Pennsylvania and New York Central have been used by the New York and Chicago bankers to save one day's interest. It has been found that by these trains shipments of money reach their destination within 24 hours of the time ordered.

TWO APPEALS HEARD.

John Droat Denies He Compelled His Son to Gather Garbage for Home Use.

In quarter sessions court appeals were granted in two cases from decisions of aldermen. John Droat of No. 2550 Smallman street asked for an appeal from the decision of Alderman Charles Von Moss of Allegheny, by whom he was fined $10 and costs or 20 days in jail on a charge of cruelty to a minor child, preferred by P. L. Kunz. In default of the payment of the fine and costs he says he spent 20 days in jail.

The prosecutor alleged that Droat compelled his son, aged 10 years, to go into the Pennsylvania railroad yards at the foot of Eighteenth street and collect refuse from garbage heaps for the family consumption. Droat denies this charge.

William F. Sonnenberg was fined $1 and costs by Alderman William Lang for alleged disorderly conduct and asked that the case be heard in court. The charge was brought by August Knotke, who alleged Sonnenberg called him vile names.

FRAUD IS CHARGED.

J. S. A. Fries Makes Serious Allegations Relative to a Certain Mortgage Transaction.

John S. A. Fries filed a bill in equity against N. Carl Genner and James B. Heard asking for the correction of a deed for property on Fifth avenue, Fourteenth ward, and for an injunction restraining the defendants from disposing of it.

The plaintiff declares that he agreed to sell Genner the property for $2,700, and that a deed was executed to be delivered. It is claimed that Genner fraudulently pretended to execute and deliver a purchase money mortgage to the plaintiff, but without delivering it, placed upon record a mortgage and delivered the plaintiff a receipt. It is alleged that Genner falsely pretended and led the plaintiff to believe that the mortgage was one for purchase money with priority given by law, and that he fraudulently concealed the true nature of the mortgage, and also obtained a deed from the notary who had taken the acknowledgment.

The plaintiff says he remained in ignorance of the alleged fraud and imposition practiced by the defendant until July 9, when upon receiving the mortgage from the recorder's office he discovered a clause giving Heard priority. He says the clause was inserted without his knowledge and with the intention of defrauding him.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

George H. Moore—Julia O. Post..Sci. fa. m. l.
Iron City Savings and Loan association —Robert L. Henderson..........Sci. fa. mtge
A. Mentes—John Georgeates..........Appeal

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Daniel McCarroll—Frank Moore & Co..Appeal
John G. A. Fries—N. Carl Germer et al ....Equity

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Miss S. E. Chambers—Huff & Co....Appeal

LEGAL BRIEFS.

The report of Leon B. Ferry, one of the referees in bankruptcy, was filed in the United States district court in the case of Walter C. Adams of Wellsboro, recommending that he be discharged.

The following applications for liquor license transfers were granted: H. V. Shaffer, Nos. 537-539 Fifth avenue, to W. E. O'Donnell and George W. Reece; Jacob Haule, Jr., deceased, No. 134 Steuben street, Thirty-sixth ward, to Lena Haule; James McNeil, corner Grant street and Locust alley, Duquesne, to Joseph C. Heckman; Henry Hamma, Nos. 30 and 32 Fourth avenue, Carnegie, to B. Monticelli.

GRAPPLED WITH BURGLAR.

Plucky Woman's Cries Started Man Hunt in Swissvale.

Swissvale had a lively man hunt at an early hour yesterday morning. Shortly after 2 o'clock Mrs. McCurdy, wife of Dr. William McCurdy, was awakened by a noise in her room and opened her eyes to gaze into a revolver, back of which was a burly burglar who commanded her to keep quiet or he would shoot.

The threat, however, had no effect on the woman, who leaped out of bed and grappled with the burglar while she called for help. Her husband and the neighbors heard her cries and hastened to her assistance, but the burglar had managed to free himself from her grasp and jumped from the window.

He was pursued for some distance by the men of the neighborhood, but succeeded in making his escape. Entrance had been gained to the house by prying open a rear window, and a large bundle of clothing and silverware was found in the kitchen.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

IMPROVEMENT OF DIAMOND STREET TO COST $747,300

Report of the Viewers on Widening Proposition Made Public.

BENEFITS EQUAL DAMAGES

Matter Is Almost Certain to Be Taken Into the Courts and the Improvement Is Still a Long Way in the Distance.

It is the opinion of many business men who make a study of the real estate conditions in Pittsburgh that the report of the Diamond street viewers, made public yesterday, will by no means bring about a speedy beginning of the improvement. Some argue that the widening of the street is practically as far away as ever.

The reason for this belief is that the property owners are almost certain to take the matter into litigation. This will prolong the work indefinitely, and perhaps necessitate new estimates of damages and benefits. Although there has as yet been no concerted action on the part of the property owners regarding the acceptance of the viewers' claims, it is said that several will object strongly to the amounts fixed.

The viewers were W. G. Stewart, Joseph M. Swearingen and Joseph B. Seamon. They made public their report at 10 o'clock yesterday. The proposed improvement will make Diamond street 50 feet wide. Between Smithfield and Wood streets 25 feet is to be taken from the north side of Diamond street and from Wood street to Diamond square, 30 feet. This will affect about 1,600 feet of frontage and the cost of the improvement is estimated at $747,300 or about $467 a front foot.

Those Who Are Awarded Damages.

The damages awarded to property owners on the north side of the street follow:

Sarah A. Sawyer	$ 23,000 00
Heirs of Sarah Arthurs, to wit.: Jane S. Arthurs, 1-3; Caroline L. Arthurs, 1-3; Belle A. Kuhn, 1-3	45,000 00
Ann E. Brown	17,200 00
Mary I. Gates	17,200 00
Devisees of Jane H. Steele, to-wit.: Jane S. Arthurs, 5-18; Caroline L. Arthurs, 5-18; Belle A. Kuhn, 5-18; Caroline L. McClure, 1-6	17,200 00
Caroline S. Hays	21,000 00
Laughlin McIntosh	5,000 00
William Flinn	1,000 00
John W. Lloyd	1,500 00
Exchange Nat'l Bk of Pittsburgh	1,700 00
Hugh W. McKee	150,000 00
M. K. McMullin	70,000 00
Pittsburgh Opera House Company	250,000 00
Frank McCann, lessee	10,000 00
Marshall Bros.	2,500 00
Joseph A. Marshall; Michael Marshall; George V. Marshall	7,500 00
Howard Land Company	100,000 00
Mary H. Hays	7,600 00
Total	$747,300 00

How Benefits Are Assessed.

The benefits assessed against property owners on the south side are:

M. W. Acheson	$ 17,193 14
Marcus W. Acheson	38,684 57
Jacob Kaufmann, Isaac Kaufmann, Morris Kaufmann, Henry Kaufmann	116,053 70
Kaskel Solomon	30,974 05
A. W. Mellon	38,684 57
H. C. Frick	77,369 14
D. P. Black	23,812 56
James Abercrombie	43,584 61
William C. Jutte	42,982 86
Citizens National bank	33,036 85
Germania Savings bank	27,509 03
George Reineman	27,509 03
L. McIntosh	20,631 77
G. D. Simon	19,772 12
Henry Eisenhauer	18,912 47
Anthony E. Davis	26,640 37
G. C. Davis	6,877 26
Jane Sheppard	9,456 23
Harriet L. Watson, Anna F. Marshall, Julia M. Foster	14,614 17
Thomas Nuttridge	16,505 42
Henry A. Davis	18,224 73
Hugh Richardson	8,596 57

The benefits assessed against north side property owners are:

R. B. Mellon	$ 17,193 15
A. W. Mellon	8,596 57
Thomas A. Mellon	10,530 80
A. W. Mellon	7,307 00
Reuben Miller, Jr.	12,894 86
Jane Redpath	4,983 37
Total	$747,300 00

The Highest Awards.

The highest award was made to the Pittsburgh Opera House Company, which gets $250,000 from the city. The company placed its damages at over $1,000,000. The next highest award goes to Hugh W. McKee, who gets $150,000, and the next to the Howard Land Company, which gets $100,000. The highest damage benefit assessed to the property owners who must bear the cost of the improvement is Kaufmann Bros., who must pay $116,053 70.

Assistant City Solicitor A. J. Niles and J. C. Gray, who retired recently as assistant city solicitor, represented the city in the matter. The viewers were appointed in 1900 by Judge Edwin H. Stowe. They have been employed on the matter since and have now brought the question to a point where the property owners can, if they will, make it possible to go ahead with the much-needed improvement. Those who will not accept the judgment of the viewers must file their exceptions with Chief Clerk Joseph Woods of the bureau of viewers by September 1.

The Court Proceedure.

If the viewers, after hearing the arguments on the exceptions, agree to allow any of the exceptions, they will make a new schedule. If they overrule the exceptions the report will be sent to common pleas court No. 1 as it is. The report will lie in court 30 days without action, and appeals must be taken before this time expires. The court will then hear the appeals and decide, after which the property owners have a last resort to the supreme court.

The city is not disposed to make any move in the matter at present. It anticipates exceptions and appeals, and will wait until the matter is entirely out of court. Then a street line will be established and an ordinance introduced for grading, paving and curbing the street, all of which the property owners will have to pay.

MOTHER KEEPS CHILDREN.

The Court Refuses to Take Babies Away from H. S. Crooks' First Wife.

At the hearing yesterday in the habeas corpus proceedings of Homer L. Crooks to get possession of his two daughters from his former wife, Margaret M. Crooks, the petitioner alleged that his first wife drank beer and smoked cigarettes. Crooks has married the second time.

Crooks testified that the home of his first wife's father is not a proper place to bring up the children. He said his wife smoked so many cigarettes that her fingers were browned, and that where the children are considerable profane language is used. When questioned by Attornew W. D. Grimes it was denied by Crooks that he was a drinking man. He said he did not go home drunk, abuse his first wife or flourish a revolver.

It was brought out by witnesses for Mrs. Crooks that she had not been misconducting herself, and that while there was beer in the house it was not responsible for any disorder, and was only mildly partaken of. It was insisted upon that because there was beer there the house was not a fit place for the children, but the court said it was only used as in every German family. An order was made allowing the children to remain at their present home.

MANY LIBELS FILED.

Sixteen Couples Ask the Courts to Dissolve Bonds of Matrimony.

Many suits for divorce were filed yesterday. Florence H. Briggs, by her attorneys, D. F. Patterson and F. A. Ammon, asks to be separated from Elmer E. Briggs. She alleges infidelity and claims she does not know the names of the co-respondents. Desertion since February, 1901, is also alleged.

Other suits for divorce were: Athalia M. Campbell against John H. Campbell, cruelty; Annie M. Messner against John H. Messner, cruelty and indignities; Clara J. Dunston against Albert J. Dunston, infidelity; Dora Nagy against Alexander Nagy, cruelty; Gertrude Vogle against John Vogle, Jr., desertion; Hannah Jenkins against Job Jenkins, desertion; Sarah E. St. Clair against John H. St. Clair, infidelity; James V. Haines against Mollie C. Haines, desertion; Margaret J. Telfer against Launcelot Telfer, indignities; Ida Bradley against Lewis C. Bradley, cruelty; John W. Powell against Maud V. Powell, desertion; John Gross against Bernice A. Gross, desertion; Marie E. Hunter against W. W. Hunter, indignities; Martin Heilrieger against Margaret Heilrieger, desertion; Jane Finniff against Peter Finniff, desertion.

PROSPECTING FOR ORE.

Steel Combine Has Over 100 Engineers Exploring Upper Michigan.

CALUMET, MICH., July 26.—(Special.)—The United States Steel Corporation is making a thorough examination of thousands of acres of land on the north shore of Lake Superior. A mining man in touch with the work of the big corporation says the combine has over 100 mining engineers exploring in different parts of the territory along the shore and for miles inland. They are working in the vicinity of Port Arthur and Fort William and between those places and Duluth.

The company already has made extensive purchases of land on which iron ore has been found and is buying every piece of territory considered promising.

For Morgantown and Cheat river resorts, take Anchor line steamers Elizabeth and Gertrude, daily, 3 p. m.; Sunday 8:30 a. m. Round trip $4. Yellow wharfboat. Phone 3570.

GUFFEY FORCES PATTISON'S FOES TO COMPROMISE

Former Governor to Name the Philadelphia Committee of 100.

DONNELLY WILL ADOPT IT

Terms of Truce Cannot Build a Harmony Bridge Over the Chasm That Separates the Quaker Democratic Factions.

By CHESTER D. POTTER,
Staff Correspondent.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 26.—The controversy between ex-Gov. Pattison, Democratic nominee for governor, and Charles P. Donnelly, chairman of the Democratic city committee, now in an acute stage, has developed the fact that Col. James M. Guffey, who brought about Mr. Pattison's nomination, expects also to exclusively direct the campaign. The breach between Col. Guffey and Gov. Pattison on the one hand, and Chairman Donnelly, Thomas J. Ryan and ex-Judge Gordon, who represents the Wanamaker interests, on the other hand, is so wide that it cannot be spanned by a fictitious "harmony" bridge.

The local organization, encouraged and financed by the Wanamaker people, is as bitterly hostile to Col. Guffey, and incidentally to Gov. Pattison, as it was when it took issue with him at the Erie convention. Guffey's triumph there was complete. The Donnelly-Ryan-Gordon people professed to be satisfied with the result and promised allegiance and hearty support for the ticket. This promise has not been kept. That it would not be was anticipated by Guffey and Pattison at the time it was made.

Effort to Creckmate Pattison.

En route home from Erie Gov. Pattison stopped in Pittsburgh, and after a conference with Col. Guffey, announced that a citizens committee of 100 would be appointed in this city to act as an auxiliary committee to the regular city committee. At the time the statement was made Donnelly and Gordon indicated their displeasure by indulging in caustic comment. Then they hit upon a plan which they thought would checkmate the supervisory scheme originated by Col. Guffey.

Chairman Donnelly called his committee together, and it was announced that he himself would also appoint an auxiliary committee of several hundred members which would act in conjunction with the regular organization, of which he is the "boss." This move, it was expected, would prevent Mr. Pattison from taking further steps in the formation of a committee of trusted friends who would not only work honestly and sincerely for his election, but would also act as a check upon the anticipated treachery of the Wanamaker-Gordon-Donnelly combine. Neither Col. Guffey nor Gov. Pattison gave any heed to this action. They waited patiently for weeks for a visible sign of activity on the part of the Donnelly organization in behalf of the ticket. They looked in vain.

Donnelly Forced to Compromise.

Acting with the full consent and approval of Gov. Pattison, Eugene C. Bonniwell, who, while a trusted friend of the former governor, is not in harmony with the regular organization, on Thursday morning sent out notices that a meeting of Mr. Pattison's friends would be held the coming Monday afternoon at which time the Citizens committee of 100 would be appointed.

The Donnelly-Gordon people threatened to bolt, and to do various other funny things to Mr. Pattison unless he forced Mr. Bonniwell to withdraw the call. Gov. Pattison realized that it would be discretion on his part to avoid an open rupture with the Donnelly committee.

This morning, after strenuous importunities on the part of Mr. Donnelly, Gov. Pattison and Mr. Bonniwell agreed with Chairman Donnelly upon a plan which Donnelly believes will let him out of the dilemma. It was that the meeting scheduled for Monday by Mr. Bonniwell should be postponed until August 4, at which time the committee of 100, every man of which will be selected by Mr. Pattison, will be named. Chairman Donnelly, in order to let himself down easily, is to be permitted to "adopt" this citizens committee as his own, agreeing in return that he will abandon the formation of the auxiliary committee which he proposed to create, his purpose being announced at the late meeting of the Democratic city committee.

The result of the negotiation is an unqualified victory for Guffey and Pattison. No one realizes this more clearly than the Gordon-Donnelly faction. For them there is no alternative than to go on and take orders and look pleasant.

SHAFFER'S PROPOSAL CAUSES ILL FEELING

Idea of Cutting Wages to Prevent Purchases of Welsh Tin Plate Meets Opposition.

There is a lot of ill-feeling among leaders of the American Federation of Labor and affiliated organizations over the proposition of the Amalgamated association that its members accept a wage reduction so that plate business that has heretofore gone to Wales may be brought to this country. Thomas H. Flynn, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, said yesterday that the proposition is unprecedented in the annals of the organization. He said: "President Shaffer is asking his constituents to accept a wage reduction which will aid the Standard Oil Company to do business at home, while at the same time the workers in Wales will suffer. What is to prevent the men abroad coming here to share in the promised mill activity?"

The question will be up to President Patrick Dolan of the Pittsburgh district organization of the United Mine Workers of America, when he enters the British Trades Congress as a fraternal delegate from the American Federation of Labor. President Dolan said yesterday:

"When the British Trades Congress asks me that question I will be ready to answer. It is well known that I stand for the unity of workingmen of all countries and do not countenance the fraternal greeting which offers the workman of Europe one hand, while we take his subsistence with the other."

President Dolan yesterday received a letter from Ben Tillett, the British labor leader. The Pittsburgh miners will give Dolan a banquet ahead of his departure. He will leave here August 16 for the British Trades Congress.

President Dolan returned to headquarters yesterday after addressing a meeting of 600 men at Finleyville the night before. This week there will be meetings at Bruce station Monday night, at Willock Tuesday night and at Monongahela City Wednesday night. These will be addressed by Dolan and Organizer Albert Reno. Secretary William Dodds will conduct a mass meeting of miners at California Thursday night. All are to arrange for the collection of the strike assessment.

Many of the tin plate lodges of the Amalgamated association voted on the proposed wage reduction. So far a majority of the workers have voted against the proposition. It is said that the aggregate wage reduction will only be about 3½ per cent.

INTEREST KEEPS UP IN THE DOG CASE

Fifty Witnesses Will Attend the Hearing—Tale Credited to Kercher Children.

There was increased interest yesterday in Brushton and Wilkinsburg over what promises to be one of the most celebrated dog cases on record, when L. Kercher of No. 638 Peebles street, Wilkinsburg, who was arrested Thursday charged with the theft of the $5,000 St. Bernard dog of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wendler of Pittsburgh, employed one of the most eminent attorneys at the Pittsburgh bar to defend him.

Mr. Wendler, who conducts a drug store at the corner of Brushton avenue and Tioga street, had already retained counsel to identify the dog in the possession of the Kerchers and the defendant is also busily engaged in looking out for his own interest.

There will, perhaps, be as many as 50 witnesses examined when the continued hearing takes place before Justice Creelman in Wilkinsburg next Thursday afternoon. The case is exciting more interest than anything that has occurred in the East End in recent years and this is evidenced by the fact that The Gazette is gobbled up each day before the carriers have had time to make their rounds.

The prosecution will attempt to prove that the dog that Kercher bought from A. C. Walker, the prominent Sewickley druggist, for $100, died a short time previous to the mysterious disappearance of "Rex," the $5,000 St. Bernard owned by the Wendlers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendler, who called at the Kercher home the day before they swore out the warrant for Kercher's arrest, both stated to a reporter yesterday that one of Mr. Kercher's children had told them that a St. Bernard dog their father had previously owned had died and that the dog now in Kercher's possession was shortly afterwards installed in his place.

No matter who wins the suit, the case will be carried to higher courts.

Sunday to Economy.
On steamer Torrance at 3 p. m.

CATARRH

The treatment of Catarrh with antiseptic and astringent washes, lotions, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes or any external or local application, is just as senseless as would be kindling a fire on top of the pot to make it boil. True, these give temporary relief, but the cavities and passages of the head and the bronchial tubes soon fill up again with mucus.

Taking cold is the first step towards Catarrh, for it checks perspiration, and the poisonous acids and vapors which should pass off through the skin, are thrown back upon the mucous membrane or inner skin, producing inflammation and excessive flow of mucus, much of which is absorbed into the blood, and through the circulation reaches every part of the system, involving the Stomach, Kidneys and other parts of the body. When the disease assumes the dry form, the breath becomes exceedingly foul, blinding headaches are frequent, the eyes red, hearing affected and a constant ringing in the ears. No remedy that does not reach the polluted blood can cure Catarrh. S. S. S. expels from the

SSS

circulation all offensive matter, and when rich, pure blood is again coursing through the body the mucous membranes become healthy and the skin active, all the disagreeable, painful symptoms disappear, and a permanent, thorough cure is effected. S. S. S. being a strictly vegetable blood purifier does not derange the Stomach and digestion, but the appetite and general health rapidly improve under its tonic effects. Write us about your case and get the best medical advice free. Book on blood and skin diseases sent on application.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Sea Coast of the Empire State

Reached With the MAXIMUM of COMFORT in the MINIMUM of TIME.

LONG ISLAND.

Cooled by the Summer's South Wind.

Most Convenient and Comfortable Resort on the Atlantic Coast. In close touch with New York City. Vestibuled Express Trains. Ballasted Roadbed. No Dust. Superb Surf and Still Water Bathing. Safe Sailing. Splendid Fishing, Driving and Golfing. For full information write

HOWARD M. SMITH, General Passenger Agent. H. B. FULLERTON, Sp'l. Ag't. Pass. Dep't.

BOOKS—Long Island (Illustrated Description) postage, 8c. Unique Long Island (Camera Sketches) postage, 6c. Golfing on Long Island, postage, 4c.

THE LONG ISLAND RAILROAD CO., Long Island City, New York.

Half Price Sale Men's Straw Hats

Time to close out the Panama and Straw Hats—Bargain time—with plenty of summer weather still ahead—

$20 Panamas $11
$18 Panamas $9
$15 Panamas $7.50
$10 Panamas $6
$9 Panamas $5

Knox Sennet Straw Hat—Best Grade, $2.25.
Paulson Sennet Straws, $1.50.
All rough braid straw hats—Half Price.

PAULSON BROS.,
441 WOOD ST.

One Dollar a Week for This Gentleman's 14 Karat, 25-Year Guaranteed, Gold-Filled Watch.

$23 is the wholesale price for this watch. And that's the price at which Isaacs will sell it to you and let you wear it while you are paying for it. The regular retail price of this watch in other stores is $40. It has the most celebrated gold-filled case, guaranteed to wear 25 years. Over 500 styles to select from. Either Elgin or Waltham movement. Warranted accurate timekeeper for 10 years.

NO SECURITY REQUIRED.

ALL OTHER GOODS ON INSTALLMENT PLAN.

ISAACS WHOLESALE JEWELER,

LARGEST INSTALLMENT JEWELRY HOUSE IN THE STATE,
404 SMITHFIELD STREET, PITTSBURGH.
Established 1870. Open Evenings.

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days

I will give you scientific reasons and produce positive, unquestionable proof that MY ELECTRO CHEMIC METHOD is the ONLY painless treatment today that will cure Rupture the way it will STAY CURED. This marvelous treatment is my own discovery. It is not dangerous; there is no cutting, no pain and no detention from business. My innumerable cures, with the testimony of my patients, will satisfy anybody after investigation that my statements are FACTS.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

There is no other painless treatment that has done a marvelous work or will effect a genuine cure—no other treatment that has stood the test of time and been conceded an honored place by the greatest scientists and surgeons. My practice is large all over the country, because my cures are GENUINE and have an influence that only a legitimate career will insure.

Dr. Geo. B. Wix, Dear Doctor—
I owe it to you, and to all those unfortunate persons who suffer with Rupture, that the story of my remarkable cure be published. I suffered with Rupture for 15 years. Nothing did me any good until I tried your Electro Chemic Treatment, which completely cured me. I have worn no truss or other support for more than three (3) years and have done all kinds of hard labor. I am now well and want others to know where they can be cured.
Yours respectfully, T. A. BLACK,
R. D. No. 51 Florence, Washington Co., Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA

A CURE GUARANTEED.

The cures of these diseases I have affected for people living in and around Pittsburgh speak for themselves. Come to my office and I will place you in contact with my patients so that you can get their testimony direct.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING.
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 to 4.

RESORTS.

Bedford Springs, Pa.

WHERE SHALL I SPEND MY VACATION?
Let us suggest to you

BEDFORD SPRINGS HOTEL,

Bedford, Pennsylvania.

FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST where you can enjoy the ANNUAL GOLF AND TENNIS TOURNAMENTS, BOWLING, BOATING, HORSEBACK RIDING, DRIVING, WOODCOCK HUNTING AND BASS FISHING, to your heart's content.

FIFTY SINGLE ROOMS have been set aside for young men at $18.00 per week, because of the great demand made upon us by young men of moderate means who wish to enjoy all the advantages of a large resort.

PRIVATE ESTATE OF 2,500 ACRES. Accommodations 900.

Let us send you our beautiful souvenir booklet, time-table leaflet, etc.—you will be interested.

H. E. BEMIS, Manager.

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ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP. THE HIGHLAND INN.

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OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS, PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO

C. L. COULTER, M. D.,
MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

RAILROADS.

PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE R. R.

CLEVELAND SHORT LINE.

Schedule in Effect June 15, 1902.

Central Time.	Depart.	Arrive.
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	* 7:00 am	†11:15 am
Youngstown & Cleve. Mail	* 8:25 am	* 9:00 am
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 8:25 am	† 9:35 pm
L. Chautauqua Fast Line	†12:50 pm	* 6:30 pm
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleveland & Chicago Ex.	* 2:30 pm	* 1:30 pm
Boston Special	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	‡ 6:00 pm	†11:15 am
Buffalo & Cleveland Ex.	*10:30 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleve. & Youngst'n Accom.	† 5:25 am	* 5:10 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 6:30 am	† 5:35 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 9:00 am	† 6:45 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	†12:10 pm	† 9:30 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	* 3:30 pm	†12:30 pm
New Castle Express	* 4:20 pm	† 7:30 am
Beaver Valley Express	† 5:25 pm	† 4:15 pm
Fayette City Accom'dation	† 6:10 am	† 7:20 am
Fay. City & N. Haven Ex.	* 8:00 am	* 8:00 am
McKeesp't & Fayette City.	†11:50 am	†12:40 pm
Fayette City & *N. Haven	† 3:30 pm	† 4:50 pm
Fayette City Express	* 5:20 pm	* 5:40 pm

P., C. & Y. trains for Carnegie, Beadling and Beechmont, †5:25 a. m., †10:15 a. m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.
‡Note—6:00 p. m. train on Sundays to Youngstown only.
City ticket office, 357 Fifth ave., Park bldg.
J. B. YOHE, Gen. Supt. L. A. ROBISON, Gen. Pass. Agent.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

RIVER PACKETS.

KANAWHA RIVER PACKETS.

STEAMER Kanawha, W. E. Roe, Master; Leaves Patterson's wharfboat every Tuesday, 4 p. m., for Wheeling, Marietta, Parkersburg, Gallipolis, Charleston and way points. Finest passenger and freight accommodations. S. P. Patterson & Co., G. H. Christ, Agents, 307 Water st. Tel. 428.

All Parasols At ½ Marked Prices.

We never carry over any Parasols from one Summer to the next, so to quickly close out our present stock (some 600 Parasols), we make this sweeping offer of 50 per cent discount from the marked prices. All kinds and styles are included, from the $1 Coaching Parasols to the magnificent Parisian creations at $25. Select any you please, and pay only half the marked price.

Sale Bead Bags.

The Regular $1.50, $2, $3, $4, & $5 Bead Wrist Bags, at Only.......... 89c

They're the famous Steinhard & Bros.' goods, too—every one perfect, fresh and clean—not soiled or damaged in the least. We bought the makers' sample line for a mere song—that's how we can sell them so cheap. Only 1, 2 or 3 of a kind, but they're all real beauties, and no matter which you select you're bound to get a big bargain. Only about enough to last one day, so be sure to be on hand tomorrow.

Corset Sale.

Special Clearance Sale tomorrow of the celebrated "Vera," "Classique," and other $4.00 to $10.00 Imported Corsets—at $5.00 and................ $2.50

1,000 pairs of Women's regular 50c and 75c Summer Corsets and Girdles—at.................. 39c

During July and August Store Closes at 5 P. M. Saturdays at 10 P. M.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

2 Specials in Stationery.

Hurlbut's fine Stationery Cabinet, containing 50 sheets and 50 envelopes—extra fine quality—in White, Dresden Blue and Lotus tints—fashionable size—regular price 35c, at only.............. 19c

Carbon Paper—Best Typewriter Carbon Paper—Black, Blue or Purple—size 8x13 in.—the usual $2.50 box of 100 sheets for $1.29, or 12 sheets for 17c

Mark Down Sale of Wash Summer Garments.

There are still two months ahead, ladies, to wear wash garments, so it will surely pay you to come in tomorrow and select another suit or skirt, or a few more waists. Tempting Manufacturers' Offerings have made us buy heavily within the past two weeks, but only for a quick turn. Take the hint and come tomorrow.

Fancy Summer Dresses—300 Women's Fancy Summer Dresses and Shirt Waist Suits—made of fancy Lawn, Dimity, Linen, Duck and Mercerized Materials—regular prices $8.50, $10, $12 and $15—now reduced to.......................... $5.00 & $7.50

Swell Foulard Dresses—Women's elegant Foulard Silk Dresses and Shirt Waist Suits—made of soft, rich Foulard—in dainty shades—regular prices $15 to $18—now reduced to.......................... $9.85

Fancy Net Dress Skirts—Just received from the maker—latest styles—elegantly finished—overlaid with beautiful Satin Ribbons—made over ruffled and flounced drop skirt—reduced to.......................... $5.98

Women's Walking Skirts—Faultlessly tailored and finished—made of Unfinished Worsted, Covert Cloth, Melton, Cheviot and Sicilian—fancy strapped and stitched combinations—regular $7, $8 and $10 Skirts—now reduced to.......................... $2.98, $3.98 & $5

Swellest Costume Skirts—Women's superb Costume Skirts—made of exquisite Fancy Silk Nets, charming Taffetas or finest Broadcloths—latest correct styles—made over All-Silk Drop Skirt—regular $30 and $40 Skirts—reduced to.......... $16.50

"Derby" Shirt Waists—Stylishly made of India and Persian Lawn or Linen—plain tucked, hemstitched or trimmed with dainty lace or embroidery—long or short sleeves—regular prices $1.50 to $2.25—now at.......................... 95c

Washable Silk Waists—Women's splendid Washable Japanese or India Silk Waists—in White, Black or Colors—stylish Gibson effect—regular price $3.50—reduced to.......................... $1.45

Unlined Silk Coats—Women's most fashionable "Frocks and Frills" Coats—made of handsome Black Taffeta Silk, with full box pleated body and flowing sleeves—regular $9.50 Coats—reduced to.................. $6.98

Monte Carlo Coats—Women's stylish up-to-date Monte Carlo Coats—27 in. long—made of beautiful Taffeta Silk—in Black, Red and Blue—nobby half fitting effect, with fulled Bell sleeves and Worth collar—entire coat trimmed with graduated folds of Taffeta Silk—regular $13.50 Garments—reduced to.................. $8.95

Washable Wrappers—Women's dainty Wrappers—made of fine Percale, Lawn or other Fancy Wash Materials—in light or dark patterns—trimmed with embroidery or fancy ruffles—regular prices $1.00 and $1.25—reduced to.......... 59c

That Sale of "Marquise" and "Derby" Shirt Waist Suits

Attracts more buyers with each day. Despite the immense sales, the assortment is still complete, embracing thousands of Suits in Plain White Lawn, Fancy White Lawn, Plain Linen and Duck, Fancy Linen and Duck, etc.—trimmed with stitched bands and folds, hemstitching, cluster tuckings and colored embroidery—trimmed Stock Collars of Pique—worth $6.00, $8.00, $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00—choice for.......................... $1.49, $2.49, $2.98, $3.98, $5.00 & $8.50

Another Lucky Purchase of Muslin Underwear

Awaits the crowds of women who will shop here tomorrow. Just look at the wonderful values:

25c Buys Choice From a large lot of Women's Umbrella style Drawers—nicely trimmed—Also Women's Chemises and Corset Covers—worth 50c and 65c.

50c Buys Choice From 2,500 Women's fine Cambric or Muslin Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Chemises and Corset Covers—prettily trimmed—all full size—worth 75c and $1.00.

98c Buys Choice From a grand variety of the latest novelties in extra fine Umbrella Skirts, Gowns, Skirt Chemises, Corset Covers and Drawers—worth $1.50 and $2.00.

White Petticoats—Women's finer and finest White Petticoats with fluffy Umbrella Flounce—all cut in the latest designs—beautifully trimmed—prices range from $10 down to.............. $1.25

Corset Covers—Women's neat French Corset Covers—nicely fitting—all sizes—at only.............. 5c

Women's Drawers—Made of good quality Muslin—ruffle prettily tucked or hemstitched—at only..... 11c

Morning Sacques—Women's neat and serviceable Morning Sacques—tight-fitting back and loose front—ruffle trimmed—choice for.......................... 39c

Sale Infants' Wear.

Big Savings on "Little Things."

25c Buys Choice From Infants' Cambric Long Dresses, Long or Short Flannelette Skirts, Sacques, Bibs, Diapers, Hose, Bootees, etc.—Also Children's plain or embroidery trimmed Waists with gathered front—sizes 2 to 12 years.

50c Buys Choice From several pretty styles of Infants' Cambric or Nainsook Long or Short Dresses, Cambric or Flannelette Long or Short Skirts, Caps, Bands, Hose, Bootees, etc.—all splendidly made of fine materials.

Drawers—Children's well-made "Masonville" Muslin Drawers—all sizes—at only.................. 10c

Wrappers—Babies' fine light Wool, Silk and Wool or Merino Ribbed Wrappers—all sizes—at 50c and................ 25c

Sale of Black Silks.

Those now so fashionable Waterproof and Perspiration Proof Black Silks—the lightest, coolest and most serviceable Silks for those Traveling Coats, Unlined Waists, Dresses and Shirt Waist Suits—full 27 in. wide—guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every way—tomorrow at 85c, 75c, 55c and.......................... 44c yd

Dependable Black Taffeta.

46-in. Guaranteed Taffeta, worth $2.00, at $1.44 yd.
36-in. Guaranteed Fast Black Taffeta, at $1.10 and $1.25 yd.
27-in. Lustrous Black Taffeta, at 69c and 89c yd.
23-in. Guaranteed Dress Lining Taffeta, at 85c yd.
19-in. Guaranteed Fast Black Taffeta, at 39c, 49c and 59c yd.

Big Reductions in Dress Goods.

Imperial Serge—75 pieces of fine quality Black Imperial Serge—38 in. wide—regular price 60c, now reduced to only.......... 25c yd

English Mohair—45 pieces of splendid quality Fast Black English Mohair—a bright, lustrous fabric—the regular 70c quality, reduced to.............. 39c yd

75c Dress Goods—125 pieces of All-Wool Melrose, Granite, Poplin, Cheviot and Henrietta Cloth—in all the popular street shades—regular price 75c, now go at.............. 39c yd

Linens and Domestics

Several Most Advantageous Purchases Will Make Lively Times Here Tomorrow. Read on, and See for Yourself.

Table Damask—100 pieces of Bleached, Half-Bleached or Un-Bleached Table Damask—all new patterns—68, 70 and 72 in. wide—at $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c and.......... 39c yd

Napkins—200 doz. All-Linen Napkins—choice designs—¾ size—worth $2.50, at.............. $1.50 doz.

Tray Covers—100 doz. fringed Tray Covers with drawn-work borders—at.............. 10c each

Scarfs—39 doz. Ruffled Scarfs, Pillow Shams and Splashers—plain white or fancy—at.............. 25c each

Pillow Cases—2,000 Hemstitched Pillow Cases—at 15c each, or.............. 25c pair

Sheets—4,000 Hemmed Sheets—ready for use—size 81x90 in.—at 75c pair, or.............. 39c each

Bed Spreads—1,000 Hemmed Crochet Bed Spreads—Marseilles patterns—extra size—at 88c each

Long Cloth—200 pieces of "Regal" Long Cloth—full 12-yd. pieces—at.............. $1.00 piece

Lawn—2,000 yds. 40-in. Linen Finished White Manchester Lawn—worth 25c, at.............. 15c yd

36-in. Cambric—5,000 yds. of fine Underwear Cambric and Muslin—soft finish for the needle—worth 10c, at.............. 6¼c yd

Laces for Half Price.

All the broken lines, odd pieces and short lengths left from our several recent under-price importers' purchases have been collected together and will be closed out tomorrow

At 5c, 10c & 15c yd.

The assortment includes pretty Venise Lace Bands—swell Normandy Val. Laces and Bands—stylish Applique Laces and Bands—fine Oriental Laces—dainty Torchon Laces, etc., etc.—in White, Butter, Arabian and Black—Choice for 5c, 10c and 15c yard.

Val. Laces—New Point d'Esprit and Honiton patterns in dainty French Valenciennes Laces—sold only by the dozen yards—prices range from 45c down to.............. 25c doz yds

Fine Galloons—Immense variety of fine Galloons with pretty Scalloped Edges and Ribbon Beadings—Prices are 25c, 15c and.............. 10c yd

Swiss Flouncings—A rare display of stylish Swiss Flouncings—latest Blind effects and Open Work patterns—10 to 18 in. wide—extremely popular for trimming Corset Covers and Skirts—Prices range from 75c down to.............. 25c yd

Tucked All Overs—Special offer of fine White Persian Lawn All-Overs and Cluster Tuckings—correct for making Yokes or Entire Waists—full regulation width—at.............. 48c yd

Lace All-Overs—Superb Irish Crochet Lace All-Overs—in beautiful designs and patterns—make most elegant Lace Waists—at.............. $1.98 yard

Emb. Waist Patterns—Dainty Embroidered Waist Patterns, consisting of Embroidered Front with Bands to match and enough Plain Material to make complete Waist—Former Prices were $5.50, $4.50 and $3.50—choice for.............. $1.98

Stamped Linens at ½ and ⅓ Below Regular Prices.

Many women always take some fancy work along on their Summer Vacation Trips. Here's a chance to get some fine Stamped Linens at a big—very big—saving. The goods consist of Doylies, Lunch Cloths, Squares, Scarfs, etc., in all sizes and shapes—some have plain spoke hems, others have double hems with drawn-work borders. We mention a few prices to give you an idea of the importance of taking advantage of this sale.

12-in. Doylies, at 12c each.
20-in. Lunch Cloths, at 25c.
1-yd. square Lunch Cloths, 75c.
1½-yd. square Lunch Cloths, 98c.
Tray Covers, at 25c.
18-in.x1½-yd. Scarfs, at 59c.

The above Linens are stamped in all the new designs, such as Large Roses, Wild Roses, Carnations, Holly, Violets, Forget-Me-Nots, Crysanthemums, etc.

Battenberg Squares—Hand-made Battenberg Squares—20-in. square—at.... 75c

Battenberg Scarfs—Hand made—size 18x54 in.—at.................... $1.75

Shetland Floss—For crocheting those stylish Gibson Shoulder Shawls—all colors, including plenty of White—at 80c dozen, or.......................... 8c skein

To Clear the Wash Goods Counters

And Shelves, and clear them quickly—that's what we are determined to do, let the loss be what it may. This accounts for the deep cutting of prices now going on here.

Ginghams—A special lot of plain or fancy Ginghams—in all colors, such as Pink, Blue, Oxblood, Green, etc.—former price 12½c, reduced to.............. 6¼c yd

Dotted Swiss Mull—A new and stylish Fabric for Summer wear—Black dots on White grounds or White Dots on Black grounds—former prices 12½c and 15c, reduced to.............. 10c yd

Linen Wash Goods—Plain or fancy Grass Linen and Homespun for Skirts and Suits—former price 25c, reduced to.... 12½c yd

Imported French Lawn—Now so very popular—polka dots, stripes or figures on White or Tinted grounds—regular price 25c, now reduced to.............. 15c yd

Imported Silk Mousseline—15,000 yds. of plain or lace striped Silk Mousseline—splendid quality—Black and all colors—never offered for less than 50c, now reduced to only.... 25c yd

Lisle Thread Grenadine—A beautiful and charming Summer Fabric—in small, medium or large mercerized stripes—Black only—imported to sell for 70c, reduced to.............. 25c yd

60c Silk Gingham—Now so much in vogue—lustrous finish—dots or figures on dainty grounds—also plain colors—imported to sell for 60c, reduced to only.............. 29c yd

Fancy Wash Goods, Including Silk and Linen Batiste, Embroidered Silk Linen, Tucked Linen Batiste, Shirred Linen Batiste, etc.—all of this season's importation—some have been selling as high as $2.50—all now reduced to.............. 69c yd

75c Wash Goods—8,000 yds. of Figured Madras, Fancy Pique, Figured Oxford, Plain Lawn, etc.—regular prices range up to 75c—all now reduced to.............. 25c yd

Pure White Linen For Outing Shirts and Suits—reduced to.............. 50c yd

10,000 Yards White Manchester Lawn, 4c Yd.

Millinery Cut Down

To a Mere Fraction of Former Prices.

Trimmed Hats—Women's Summer Trimmed Hats—all hand made of Fancy Braid—stylishly trimmed with Flowers, Chiffon and Ribbon—have been selling for $2.50 to $3.50, now reduced to.............. $1.25

Tailored Hats—Women's Tailored and Ready-to-Wear Hats—in a large assortment of braids—splendidly trimmed with high-class materials—regular prices $2.50 to $4.50, reduced to.............. 98c

Women's Sailors—Made of fine quality Straw—low crown and wide brim—plain or black underbrim—regular price $1.50, now go at.............. 75c

Children's Pique and Duck Hats—With long Streamers—in plain or fancy colors—the regular $1.00 Hats, now reduced to.............. 49c

Lucky Deal in Mattings!

A Large New York Improrter relieved of 472 Rolls of fine Chinese and Japanese Mattings. We made the deal only for a quick turn, so, commencing tomorrow, we will rush the goods out as follows:

Chinese Mattings—Made of carefully selected Straw—large assortment of choice designs—

40-yd. Rolls, worth $ 5.00, now $3.65.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $ 7.00, now $4.75.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $ 8.50, now $6.50.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $10.50, now $7.50.
20-yd. Rolls at Half above prices.

Japanese Mattings—Cotton Warp—double-dyed and reversible—small floral or carpet effects—reds, greens, blues or tans—

40-yd. Rolls, worth $10.25, now $ 8.00.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $12.50, now $ 9.50.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $15.00, now $11.25.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $16.75, now $13.50.
40-yd. Rolls, worth $20.00, now $14.00.

All Matting Remnants of 20 yards or less at Half Marked Prices.

2 Splendid Chances in Rugs.

Fiber Rugs—Beautiful reversible seamless Fiber Rugs—so nice for summer use—splendid designs and rich colorings—size

9 x12 ft., worth $14.50, at $10.50.
7½x10½ ft., worth $11.50, at $ 8.00.
36 x72 in., worth $ 2.75, at $ 1.50.

Cairo Rugs—A lot of hand-made Cairo Rugs—so desirable for Dining Rooms, Halls or Libraries—handsome Oriental designs and colorings—size

9x12 ft., worth $15.00, at $11.80.
6x 9 ft., worth $ 9.00, at $ 5.80.
3x 6 ft., worth $ 3.00, at $ 1.80.

Crowds Buying Low Cuts

Those 16,450 pairs of Men's and Women's Low Cut Shoes, captured from three well-known shoe manufacturers, are going at a lively rate. Don't be caught napping if you want to share in our good fortune, and get a new pair of Shoes for about the cost of the bare leather.

Women's $2 Oxfords At 1.23

All shapely styles, too—in light hand-turned or full extension soles—Patent Leather or Kid tips—Military, Opera or Cuban heels—positively worth $2, at $1.23 pair.

Men's & Women's $3.50, $4 & $5 Oxfords At 2.35

The Men's come in French Patent Leather, Patent Colt, Vici Kid and French Calf—Military, New London or Knox styles—while The Women's Oxford and Colonial Ties can be had in Ideal Patent Kid, Vici Kid and Box Calf—Cuban, Military or French heels—all the new styles and lasts—Choice for $2.35.

Glass and China Buyers

Never Had a Better Chance to Save Money Than Right Now.

10c Each for "Climax" Fruit Jar Fillers.

Mason Jars—Quart or Pint size—Porcelain lined tops—machine made—at, each....... 3½c

White Rubber Rings for Mason Jars—at 2 dozen for 5c.

$2.48 For Crystal Glass Punch or Lemonade Bowls—complete with one dozen Glasses with handles and one dozen Hooks. Punch Glasses of Cut Glass patterns—5c each.

Tumblers—Crystal Glass Table Tumblers—at 6 for 12c

10c Each for Crystal Glass Salt or Pepper Shakers with Sterling Silver Tops—worth 25c.

Jugs—3-pint Crystal Glass Water or Milk Jugs—at, each....... 10c

25c Each for Underglazed Decorated Cuspidors—tinted edges—new styles.

Jugs—Blue Stone Jugs—glazed inside—keep contents cold—at, each 29c

$5.87 For $8 Decorated Dinner Sets—100 pieces—just the thing for everyday use.

$8.50 For $12.50 English Porcelain Dinner Sets—112 pieces—antique Blue Decorations, like grandmother's dishes.

Curtains—Odd Pairs At ½

And Less than Half the Former Prices. All 1, 2, and 3-pair lots are included. Won't the Big Curtain Store be crowded with shrewd buyers tomorrow? If you're wise, you'll be on hand early and get first choice.

1, 2 and 3 Pair Lots of Fine Ruffled Swiss Curtains—40 in. wide and 3 yds. long—in plain White or Striped effects—extra deep ruffle—White or Colored Borders—former prices were $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 pair—all at.................... 75c

1, 2 and 3 Pair Lots of extra fine Nottingham Lace Curtains—50 to 60 in. wide—in Cable Net and All-Over Lace effects—also elegant Dotted Swiss Curtains with Lace Insertion and Edging—former prices were $2.50, $3, $4 and up to $5 pair—all at... $1.59

Any Summer Portier

In Stock of which we have not over 3 pairs of a kind, including Grenadine, Madras, Snowflake, etc.—Former Prices $1.75, $2.50, $3, $4 and $5 pair—tomorrow for.......................... $1

Real Irish Point And Real Arabian Lace Curtains—all small lots—worth up to $10.00 pair—at.......................... $3.69

Rope Portieres for Double Doors—Made of splendid quality Hard Twisted Flemish Rope—worth $5.00 at, each........ $2.95

Bamboo Shades Reduced as follows: Size 4x6 Ft., at 29c. 5x8 Ft., at 69c. 6x8 Ft., at 85c. 10x8 Ft., at $1.25. 12x8 Ft., at $1.69. Former Prices were 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.75 and $2.00.

The Graniteware & House Goods Clearance

Continues with unabated vigor. Tomorrow's offers are the best yet, consequently the crowds will be the biggest of any day since the commencement of this Mid-Summer Reduction Sale.

49c For 9-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Coffee Boilers—fit No. 8 stove—worth $1.00.

25c For 3-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Coffee Pots—worth 40c.

10c For 1-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Tea Pots—worth 35c.

35c For 14-quart Granite Steel Enameled Water Pails—worth 70c.

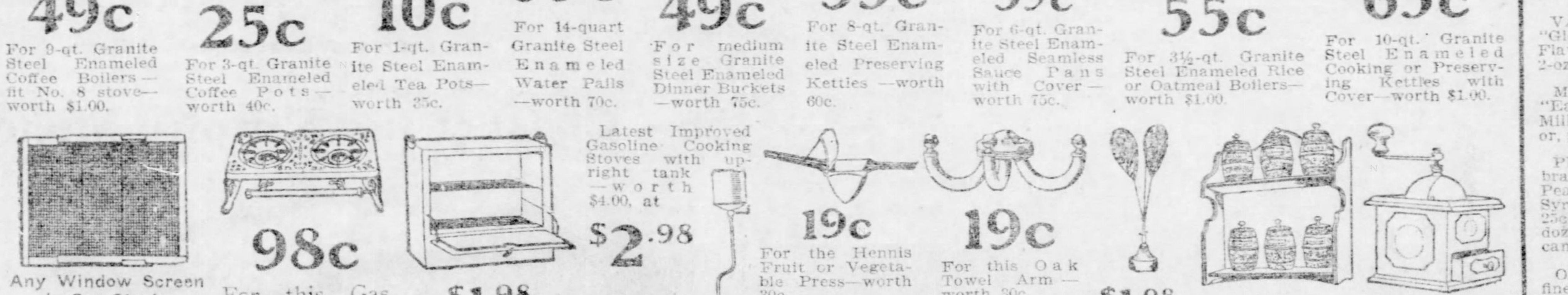
49c For medium size Granite Steel Enameled Dinner Buckets—worth 75c.

35c For 8-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Preserving Kettles—worth 60c.

39c For 6-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Seamless Sauce Pans with Cover—worth 75c.

55c For 3½-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Rice or Oatmeal Boilers—worth $1.00.

65c For 10-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Cooking or Preserving Kettles with Cover—worth $1.00.



Any Window Screen in Our Stock, No matter what kind or size, or what the marked price, for....... 25c

98c For this Gas Cooking Stove with gas saving burners—worth $1.50.

$1.98 For this $3 "Acme" Oven—made of good steel—asbestos lined throughout.

Latest Improved Gasoline Cooking Stoves with upright tank—worth $4.00, at $2.98

19c For the Hennis Fruit or Vegetable Press—worth 30c.

19c For this Oak Towel Arm—worth 30c.

Nickel Plated Brass Towel Bars—worth 40c, at 25c

$1.98 For this $2.50 Fly Fan—will run one hour.

39c For this complete Spice Jar Set—worth 75c.

25c For this French Steel Coffee Mill with fine Grinders—worth 50c.

Groceries—2,000 Hams,

Bought at away below the present wholesale valuation on sale tomorrow. They're the famous Swift's "Premium," Armour's "Gold Band" and Armour's "Star" Brand Hams, the finest sugar cured Hams on the market. Take your pick, at only, per lb.............. 14c

CATSUP—Fine Tomato Catsup—gallon jar, at 70c—pint bottle 10c

HONEST OATS—2-lb. packages—sold elsewhere for 10c—here at.............. 7c

VANILLA EXTRACT—"Globe" brand Vanilla Flavoring Extract—2-oz. bottle for....... 5c

MILK—Borden's "Eagle" brand Condensed Milk—$1.55 doz., or, per can.......... 13c

PEACHES—"Victory" brand large ripe Yellow Peaches—heavy Sugar Syrup—usually sold for 25c can—now at $2.25 doz., or, per can.............. 19c

OLIVES—Extra large fine flavored Manzanilla Olives—pint bottle, 20c—8-oz. bottle.... 10c

PICKLES—Gherkins, Chow-Chow and Mixed Pickles—equal to the finest imported—quart bottle, 27c—pint bottle.............. 17c

SOAP—"Snow Cap" brand White Floating Soap—sold elsewhere for 5c cake—here at 10 cakes for 25c

COFFEE—"K. B." brand Special Blend Coffee—extra fancy high grade—rich nutty flavor—regular price 25c, now at 22c lb., or 5 lbs. for $1.00

STUFFED OLIVES—Extra large "Queen" Olives—stuffed with Spanish Sweet Peppers—16-oz. bottle for.............. 50c

PEAS—"H. W." brand Yellow Split Peas—2-lb. packages—$1.35 doz., or, per package.............. 12c

BUTTER—Finest quality Elgin Creamery Butter—60-lb. Tub, 25c lb.—pound Prints.............. 24c

STUFFED OLIVES—Stuffed with Sweet Red Peppers—per bottle.............. 10c

PEAS—"New York Special" and "Lorraine" brand Peas—2-lb. cans—65c doz., or, per can.............. 6c

CERA NUT FLAKES—A delicious Breakfast Cereal—requires no cooking—sold elsewhere for 15c—here at 2 pkgs. for 25c

☞ Remember, we promptly fill all mail and telephone orders just the same as if you come in personally, and prepay the Freight on all out-of-town orders of $5.00 or over.

Clearing the Furniture Floor at ⅓ Off the Marked Prices.

Not just a few odds and ends or discontinued styles, but all Library Tables, all Parlor Tables, all Extension Tables, all Parlor Suites, all Brass Beds, all Buffets, all Sideboards, all Bedroom Suites, all Dressers, all Chiffoniers, all Wardrobes, all Porch Furniture, all China Closets and all Dining Room Chairs now offered at a discount of 33⅓ per cent. Just make your selections, look at the price tickets, and deduct one-third. No wonder we're so busy on the Furniture Floor, these days, is it?

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1902.

SMART SEASON IN LONDON IS BROKEN DOWN

Coronation Postponement Interrupted Social Affairs.

DAY OF CROWNING IS YET IN DOUBT

People Are Not So Sure That the Event Will Take Place August 9.

KING'S CONDITION IS NOT REASSURING

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, July 26.—"Broken down." That is the only expresssion which can adequately state the London season. It is written all over the West End.

According to all precedent, the season should not have come to an end, from a social point of view till next week, but it is dead as a coffin nail. It is true that society correspondents continue to affirm that the next week promises to be quite gay as the last, but the fact is that the gay life has quite gone out of everything.

Never has a season had to struggle against such adversity. With the wreck of the coronation it never had a chance. Ascot was ruined, and a cheerless chaos followed. Henly might have been successful; but, after all, Henly is rather out of date now; besides, it was damp on the top.

And then, along came the Arctic weather. People who have borne everything else, fled, and the oldest Londoner cannot remember a middle of July when empty streets and dowdy shops were so distinctly suggestive of "middle March."

Will there be a coronation on August 9, as announced officially, or will there be another postponement? There is no gainsaying the fact that the general feeling on the matter is very pessimistic.

King, Kept Out of Sight.

It is true that the doctors' reports about the king's progress are satisfactory, and the complete rest his majesty is now enjoying on board the royal yacht is proving a great service to his physique; but apart from what is allowed to be made public officially, not a whisper is heard from anybody who has seen the king. Nobody on the yachts cruising in the Solent ever get the merest glimpse of the king, who is always hidden behind an awning, while the pleasure craft must steer a considerable distance away from the royal yacht.

The fear that there may be no coronation on the date fixed in next month, is intensified by the manner in which preparations are being carried on, or rather the lack of preparations. First, those who have duties allotted them for the coronation ceremony have only been summoned to rehearsals two days before the date fixed, which is taken to indicate that if need be the event can again be postponed at the last moment; that even with all of the favorable bulletins, the doctors have still some fears of a relapse requiring another postponement.

It must be remembered the king is not yet able to get up from a recumbent position, for the story that he had been allowed to take a short walk about the deck one afternoon, was promptly and officially denied. In fact, the day on which his majesty was supposed to take that walk he never came on deck at all, owing to the nasty weather, and was not able, or not permitted, to move without being helped.

Prime Minister Ambiguous.

People, too, are shaking their heads doubtfully, again, as to the outward preparations being so far behind. No police regulations have yet been published, which is considered very strange, as the event is only a fortnight off. Furthermore, the prime minister, in an answer to a question in the house of commons, if August 9 is to be a biang holiday, did not serve to lessen the public pessimism. The result of such inquiries as the government has been able to make in this matter, he said, tends to show that the balance of public opinion is in the direction of turning the customary half holiday of Saturday into a bank holiday on occasion of the coronation. Why did Br. Balfour use such curiosity halting phrase as "tends to show the balance of public opinion in direction of turning," etc.? It was an obscure reply to a direct question, and seems to have had a rather irritating effect on the public mind, because it is thought that if the coronation had been definitely fixed, as has been announced, it is now time, in justice to the public, that these matters should be finally settled.

Whether there will be a coronation or not, it is falling very flat, indeed. The elaborate decorations of some of the big mansions in the West End have been carefully preserved for restoration on coronation day, but there will be little or no street decoration.

Stand Seats Offered Cheap.

For instance, St. James street, which presented such a magnificent spectacle on June 26, is not, I understand, to be decorated at all. For stands alongside of Westminister abbey, seats on which had been disposed of as high as 25 guineas, and the money returned, are now offered for use on the 9th of August at from 1 to 8 guineas,, and so far, I believe, with very few takers.

The shock of the king's serious illness came so suddenly that the people have not yet had time to regain heart. The foreign visitors have all gone away and the hotels are half empty. Indeed, the hotel managers are anxious to let their rooms, it being generally known, with no increase of prices.

BIG HOTEL GETS NEW OWNER.

Sold by Bank of France's Governor to Copper Syndicate Organizer.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Hotel Pillet-Will, formerly the property of the well-known financier, the governor of the Bank of France, after the death of the Comte De Pillet-Will was bought by Secratan, organizer of the famous copper syndicate.

Secratan added a wing where hung a famous gallery of pictures, the gem being the "Angelus" by Millet, which sold for $50,000 in 1899. When the crash came Secretan disposed of the house to Baron St. Pierre, who occupied it till his death a few months ago.

HAZING OF OFFICER OF WINDSOR GUARDS HAS SERIOUS SIDE

May Have the Effect of Abolishing the Practice of "Ragging."

LIEUTENANT WAS PLUCKY

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, July 26.—There is trouble among the Life guards at Windsor barracks. A young lieutenant of the Second guards has suffered very seriously at the hands of his brother officers on account of his unpopularity. The matter is even more serious than at first reported.

The name of the young man is Second Lieut. Gregson, and it seems his only offense, according to the notions of his brother officers, was that he took the profession too seriously, devoting himself to study in preference to social events, in which the regiment was interested.

Gregson, who was only gazetted to the regiment last February, enjoys the esteem of the senior officers, as well as of the rank and file, and he entered his duties with an earnestness which was not considered good form in the regiment. Gregson declined to take part in certain enjoyments got up by his brother-officers which he considered interfered with his studies, to enable him to become the good soldier he wished to be. Thus he became an object of persecution, resulting in his rooms being cleared of furniture and his belongings thrown out of the windows.

One of the officers explained to the reporters that the affair is only what is called "rag," which every youngster has to go through when joining any regiment; but he admitted the lieutenant is not popular with the troopers.

Gregson bore the persecution without reporting the affair to his colonel, and the pluck displayed by the young man had such an effect that the officers are beginning to show penitence. This incident may have the effect of abolishing the practice that is called "ragging."

HANSOMS MUST BE MENDED OR ENDED

Recent Accidents to Statesmen Are Fast Overcoming the Conservatism of the Britons.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, July 26.—The burning question of the day is what is to be done with the hansom cab. London is so very conservative, and so accustomed to the hansom that it may be guessed it is getting alarmed when the proposition is discussed seriously of putting the hansom out of business.

The public is beginning to realize that the hansom is not a very safe mode of locomotion. This has been brought about by the serious hansom cab accident to Lord Bristol, following so hard upon the mishap to Mr. Chamberlain, when the colonial secretary and the noble marquis both got knocked about while figuring as fares with the London gondolas.

What may or may not happen to poor Brown-Jones, the hansom must be reformed. That is what the people are saying just now at any rate. As may be guessed, any number of suggestions are forthcoming. Marshall Hall's idea of celluloid windows was put out of court, as it would have required an emergency exit at the back of the cab in case of fire. Another is for an upholstered bar to hold the passenger in to prevent his being thrown forward in case of the horse falling. Another is to return to the old-fashioned hansom, which hung very low on very high wheels, and which was impossible to topple over or be thrown forward. Another is for a reform of the streets, which are laid with so many various kinds of paving, some of which get slippery in cold weather, and some of which do likewise in hot, and all dangerous in showery weather.

But apparently the most practical suggestion of all is to abolish the hansoms altogether. Already may be seen a few of the four-wheeled hansoms on the streets, and they certainly look very comfortable and safe.

BIG FOR SHARPSHOOTERS.

English Preacher's Invention Enables Him to Hit His Mark While Concealed Behind Fence.

LONDON, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Bisley usually can be depended upon to furnish something new in the shooting line, and this year is not an exception. The clergyman who entered in one of the medium-range contests astonished his competitors and threw the spectators into spasms of curiosity by lying hidden behind a fence and firing without exposing his head to look along the gun barrel. He made a score of 34 points out of a possible 35, and everyone howled.

The clergyman had attached to his gun an invention of his own, called a hyposcope, which enabled him to sight the weapon by an arrangement of little mirrors in a vertical tube. The possibilities of this invention, as will be recognized, are great, and equipped with this humane device, two forces taking to cover, without artillery, would shoot at hyposcopes instead of each other's heads. There would be no bloodshed with this apparatus beyond an occasional cutting of the finger.

This improvement should add to the popularity of the soldiery and at the same time promote the true purpose of the peace conference advocates. The promoters of the hyposcope point out that it would make a coward of a good and brave man and the war would become a genuine test of marksmanship. Great efforts are being made to get the war office to see this.

OLD THEATER GOING.

It Will Make Way for Methodist Church and Central Hall.

LONDON, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—The sale of the Royal aquarium, opposite Westminster abbey, to make place for the proposed church house and central hall of the Methodist Episcopal church, one of the best known but not very profitable places of amusement in London shortly will disappear.

English Methodists have raised 1,000,000 guineas, called "The Twentieth Century Fund," and this money will pay for the ground and buildings. The aquarium was opened in January, 1876, and Sim Reeves, the tenor, was the principal attraction.

London Living Growing Dear.

LONDON, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—The increase in the price of provisions is making a great difference in the life of London's humbler inhabitants. "It is absolutely true," declared the head of one of the greatest provision concerns of London, today, "that a man earning 30 shillings a week today can obtain less for his money than one earning 25 shillings a week two years ago."

SCHOOL CLOSING IN FRANCE NOT CAUSING ALARM

Only Minority of Teachers Protests Against Law Enforcement.

WOULD NOT COMPROMISE

Premier Combes Preferred an Aggressive Policy, Which Has Caused the Most Injury to His Own Reputation—Protest from Catholics.

By J. CORNELY.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, July 26.—This week belongs to the congregations, or rather to those of the congregations which, in obedience to the questionable advice of certain politicians, have considered it their duty not to apply for government authorization. For—a fact which it is necessary to repeat continually, because some people made a point of concealing it and others of ignoring it—M. Combes' circular affects only a minority of the teaching orders, the majority of them have had the good sense to come into line with the law. M. Combes' circular and his acts have an evident defect—they are more forceful than adroit.

M. Combes did not care to negotiate. He preferred to swoop down upon the enemy, and thus provoke an uprising which has nothing alarming about it, but which is disagreeable from the point of view of his own reputation, for his contemporaries may be tempted to compare the troubles of these recent times with the profound tranquility which the preceding cabinet was able to maintain.

Now, the closing of the congregational schools, whose superiors refused to apply for the requisite authorization, has given rise to varied demonstrations.

There was, first of all, the protest of the leaders of the Catholic party in the chamber and senate. The came letters from the French cardinals and from some bishops, addressed to M. Loubet; then other letters from less important persons, for instance M. Jules Roche, who questions the legality of the Combes circular. Finally, the Nationalist politicians, elected deputies or municipal councillors, could not fail to seek to make capital out of a movement which so well accords with their evil designs against the government. Consequently they have ranged themselves along side the demonstrators, and thus it is that for four days past there have occurred between the police and the defenders of the Sisters rows of a rather inoffensive character for that matter, but which have brought about some arrests and legal condemnations.

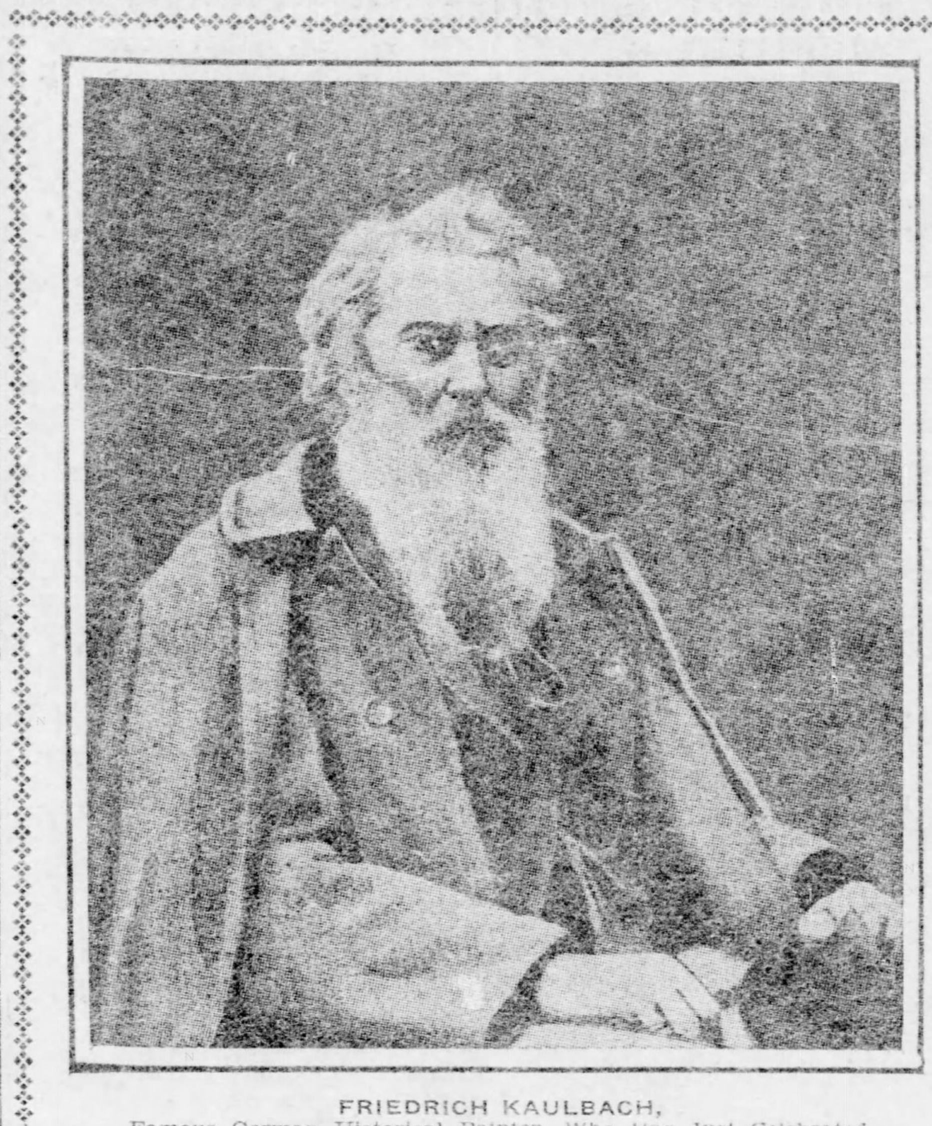
It is a movement that has no future—First of all, because its authors are not very expert in revolutionary methods; and, next, because it does not respond to a very precise complaint, seeing that the congregationists could purchase tranquility by an application for authorization; and, lastly, because the public has enough common sense to understand that the poor nuns are only a pretext in the hands of the Nationalists. It is, however, necessary to emphasize two rather curious phenomena:

Appeal to the President.

First, the tendency of the demonstrators, men and women—for the women are not hanging back—to appeal to President Loubet. Evidently they are unaware of the role which the constitution reserves for M. Loubet. They are unaware, too, that the religious question is of all questions that which M. Loubet is least likely to touch, for the Republican party as a whole considers it as essential. But this turning to M. Loubet proves that the president of the republic holds, in the estimate of French Conservatives, a much greater place than that he occupied the day he was received with blows from a stick at the Auteuil race course.

Next, by a most extraordinary chassecroise, while the reactionaries are demonstrating against the police in the state, the Radicals and Socialists, for the first time in the their lives, seem to want to lend assistance to the police.

It is a topsy-turvy world—a curious epoch.



FRIEDRICH KAULBACH,
Famous German Historical Painter, Who Has Just Celebrated His 80th Birthday.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

THE GOVERNMENT LOSES STRENGTH IN IRISH DEBATE

Majority Reduced After Two Days' Parliamentary Discussion.

REDMOND SHOWED SKILL

He Led the Attack on Chief Secretary Wyndham and Presented His Case With Great Force—However, Nothing Was Gained for Home Rule.

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, July 26.—At the end of the two-days' debate on the administration of Ireland the government found themselves with a reduced, but sufficient majority of 61. That, however, is comparatively an unimportant point. The interest lay in the speeches, and not in the division.

Few parliamentary discussions of the present year have been better opened or better sustained. John Redmond, who led the attack upon the chief secretary, marshaled his facts with skill and presented them with great force. Mr. Wyndham, whose admission to the cabinet is hourly expected, spoke on both Wednesday afternoon and Thursday night with eloquence and spirit. Mr. Asquith summed up the case for the opposition in his best judicial style. Mr. Morley made an earnest, statesmanlike appeal, which may be his 50th, or perhaps his 100th, for this or that home rule bill for giving the Irish people control of their own affairs.

The reputation of the commons was maintained by such debate. What other effect does it produce? Apparently none at all.

The Irish Executive's Mistake.

Home rule is not, to use Mr. Gladstone's phrase, within range of practical politics. In these circumstances the government can only muddle along with an extraordinary torrent of invective, which T. W. Russell, formerly a pillar of unionism and a member of Lord Salisbury's administration, poured upon Mr. Wyndham's head. This may be magnificent, but it is not business.

Far more effective for the immediate purpose was Mr. Asquith's grave and reasoned censure of the Irish executive for not prosecuting Sheridan, the infamous scoundrel, who abused his position in the Irish constabulary to convict innocent people of crimes committed by himself. Still, that particular error of judgment does not touch the broad question of Irish policy, for which Mr. Russell has his answer in the universal system of land purchase. But that for the present is in the air and Lord Spencer and Mr. Morley are fully convinced it is a practical impossibility.

Forced to Use the Crimes Act.

Messrs. Balfour, Wyndham and Russell are right in assuming that at the root of Irish politics lies the land question; but Mr. Balfour is wrong in supposing that the parliament of the United Kingdom can take the place of landlords and not come into conflict with the Irish people. To buy out a particular proprietor at a fair price, on the ground that his estate has become a source of danger to the public peace, is possible, though, it might be held, puts a premium upon mismanagement; and to make the state a sole landlord is neither practicable nor desirable. It is easy to blame the government for a revival of coercion, but there is no other alternative to home rule.

Mr. Wyndham took the office with the best of intentions. He is far more sympathetic to the Irish people than his immediate predecessor, Gerald Balfour; but the moment the Irish Nationalists ceased to quarrel among themselves and formed a United Irish league he had to employ the crimes act to try the representatives of the people for their political offenses without a jury.

ART MEDALLIONS.

Better complete your purchases up to $10 and secure a Medallion while the offer is still open. $10 worth of coupons, such as we give with every sale entitles you to a

Fine Art Medallion Free.

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST.
EVERYTHING TO WEAR
CLOSE AT 5—SATURDAYS AT 10 P. M.

HAMMOCKS.

$1.00 Palmer make Pillow Hammocks, Monday only 50c
$1.50 Palmer make Pillow Hammocks, with valance, Monday only 98c
Finer grades of Hammocks all at greatly reduced prices.

MONDAY'S MATCHLESS OPPORTUNITIES IN WORTHY MERCHANDISE

ONLY A HINT OR SO. STORE FULL OF MONEY-SAVING CHANCES

Men's Outing Shirts.

SPECIAL:

Men's $2.00 and $1.50 Outing Shirts in the Star or Duquesne makes, plain or pleated fronts, with cuffs attached or detached, in Madras, Oxford or Zephyr cloth, in stripes, figures or plain white, the season's choicest styles included in this great offer of $2.00 and $1.50 Shirts at only $1.00
Men's $3.00 and $3.50 Pure Linen Shirts, made with pleated fronts, cuffs attached or detached; choice now only $2.25

MONDAY 9 TO 12.
Men's 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 Outing Shirts, odds and ends in plain and pleated front, Madras and Zephyr Cloth Shirts, choice, 9 to 12, only 50c

Clearance Sale of Boys' Clothing.

500 Boys' All-Wool Double-Breasted and Vestee Suits at Less Than Half Regular Price:
They come in Cheviots, Cassimeres and Fancy Mixtures, pants made with patent waist bands and taped seams, sizes 3 to 16, suits that are worth and sold for $3.00. On Monday $1.49

A WASH SUIT CHANCE.
Choice now of any $1 and $1.50 Tub or Wash Suit in our entire stock, of Galatea, Chambray and plain white Duck, sizes 3 to 10, for 49c

MONDAY, 9 to 12—
1,000 Boys' all wool odd Knee Pants, of cheviot, cassimeres and fancy worsteds, with excelsior waist band and taped seams, sizes 2½ to 16, worth $1.50, for 53c

BOYS' SHIRTS AND BLOUSES.

Boys' 50c and 63c Outing Shirts, in Madras or Bedford Cords, with detached cuffs. Monday only 39c
Boys' $1.00 Madras Cloth Outing Shirts—neckband style, with extra cuffs—newest midsummer styles; now only 75c
Boys' $1.00 and $1.25 Star make Shirt Waists, in Percale or Chambray Cloth, neckband style, or with high band turn-down collar. Choice Monday only 75c
Boys' Madras Blouse Waists, newest summer styles, in stripes or plain white; 69c values, only 50c
Boys' $1.00 Military Blouse Waists, in plain color or fancy striped Madras Cloth, now only 75c

MONDAY 9 to 12.
75 dozen Boys' and Children's 25c and 34c Percale Blouse Waists, also Percale and Cheviot Shirt Waists, neckband style or with collar attached; from 9 to 12, choice 14c

Men's Underwear.

Men's 50c Summer Underwear, in plain color balbriggans, odds and ends to close; choice only 25c
Men's $1. Imported Lace Net Undershirts, plain colors or fancy stripes; Monday only 50c
Men's $1.00 and $1.25 French Balbriggan Underwear, genuine 2-thread goods, all sizes up to 50 inch, shirts long or short sleeves; choice now 75c
Men's $1.50 and $2.00 Fancy Novelty Underwear, odds and ends in imported Lisles, Balbriggans and Mercerized Silk; choice now only $1.00

HALF HOSE.
Men's 25c Fancy Half Hose, odds and ends in stripes and figures; silk embroidered and plain colors, choice now only 17c
Men's 50c and 75c Fancy Half Hose, in stripes, figures, silk embroidered and plain colors, choice now only 35c

MONDAY 9 TO 12.
30 Men's Bicycle or Golf Suits that sold at $7.50 to $12; choice from 9 to 12, only $3.00

Women's Ready-to-Wear Garments.

July Clearance of Suits, Waists and Skirts, embracing the season's best styles at extraordinary prices to close.

WAISTS.
Women's $3.50 and $3.00 Colored Shirt Waists, of Silk Ginghams, Linens and Lawn; your choice for $1.25
Women's White Lawn Shirt Waists, were $2.50 and $2.00, trimmed with embroidery and lace $1.48

SHIRT WAIST SUITS.
Women's White Lawn Shirt Waist Suits, full skirt with deep flounce, waist tucked and trimmed with small pearl buttons; were $6.00, now $3.49
Women's handsome Shirt Waist Suits in all colors, stripes and polka dots, sizes 32 to 44 bust measure, were $6 to $8, tomorrow $4.25

FANCY LAWN AND SILK DRESSES.
Trimmed with lace and ribbon, made in various styles, odds and ends of a busy season, were $15, $18.50 and $20; tomorrow only $9.98

SKIRT SPECIALS FOR MONDAY.
Women's $2.00 Linen Crash Skirts, with full flare 98c
Women's $3 Polka Dot Duck Skirts, trimmed with washable braid $1.98
Women's $3.50 White Pique Dress Skirts, stitched flounce $2.25

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Children's $1.00 Percale Dresses, ages 6 to 14 years. 9 to 12 .... 30c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—
Women's $1.25 White Lawn Shirt Waists. 9 to 12 .... 49c

WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Women's 25c Ribbed Balbriggan Vests—finest finish; Monday only 15c
Women's 50c Mercerized Silk Lace Weave Vests, made with crochet silk trimming; colors tan, blue and white; Monday only 35c
Women's Ribbed Balbriggan Pants at greatly reduced prices, all with lace trimming; 34c and 39c values, now 21c
Women's 17c Stockings, fast black, with maco foot, full seamless. Monday only 11c
Women's 35c and 50c Stockings, odds and ends, in fancy stripes and figures, now only 25c
Women's 25c Pique Stocks and Ties, Monday only 13c
Women's Summer Neckwear, in Lawn, Lace or Silk Automobile Ties; extraordinary values at .... 50c, 25c and 13c
Women's Belts, in Elastic, Silk and Satin, plain or pleated effects, in oxidized or silk buckles and ornaments, Prices $1 down to 25c

MONDAY 9 to 12.
100 dozen Women's 13c Ribbed Balbriggan Vests, sleeveless or with wing sleeves; 9 to 12 only 6c

Straw Hats.

Closing our Straw Hats at greatly reduced prices. Not a juggling of figures, but straight, bona fide reductions that make ours the best hat offers in the city.
Men's 63c and 75c odds and ends of Straw Hats, now 50c
Men's $1.50 and $1.75 Straw Hats, in Golf, Yacht and Sailor shapes, in Rough braid and Shansi straw; now only $1.00
Men's $2.50 Straw Hats, Rough braid, wide brim Yacht shapes, now only $1.50
Men's $3.50 and $4.00 French Palm or Porto Rican Panama shape Hats, now only $2.00
Choice of any Boys' or Children's Straw Hat in the Entire Stock at Half Off the Marked Price.

MONDAY 9 TO 12.
600 Boys' and Children's 25c Straw Yacht or Sailor Hats, 9 to 12, only 10c

TRUNKS AND BAGS.

Trunk values without an equal in the city; 60 styles to select from, in Flat Top Canvas, Dresser and Steamer Trunks. Prices $35 down to $2.50

SUIT CASES.
$2.00 Rubber Dress Suit Cases, special lock and handle. Monday only $1.25
$2.50 Cloth Covered Dress Suit Cases, best finish. Monday only $1.50
Cowhide Dress Suit Cases, linen lined, finest lock and catches; $7.00 value. Monday only $4.89
Finer grades of Suit Cases up to to the finest made. Prices .... $6.00 up to $21.00

SPECIAL SALE OF ALLIGATOR BAGS.
50 Finest Alligator and Horn Alligator Club and Oxford Bags; highest grade goods made; bought at a big sacrifice and offered at immense reductions; regular prices $9 up to $21.50. Our special prices .... $7.00 up to $16.00

Special for Men in Low-Cut Shoes.

Five lines of Men's Oxfords that sold for $3 and $3.50, made of Velour Calf, Tan Russia and Wax Calf, Goodyear welted soles, medium or extended edges, stylish, new lasts. Special Monday price, to clean up these lots, will be only

$2.19

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.
600 pairs of Men's Linen Outing Shoes and Oxfords, worth $2.00; special, 9 to 12 .... $1.00

OUTING SUITS.

If you haven't an Outing Suit you certainly need one, especially if you contemplate a vacation to seashore or mountains. Our line of them is one of the largest and most comprehensive in the city, comprising every popular fabric used in these comfort-giving suits. We show them in Serges, Homespuns, Light-Weight Worsteds and fine Flannels; almost any shade you can desire and a price range from

$5.00 to $15.00

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY IN Women's Shoes.

Five lines of Women's $4.00 Glace Kid Shoes, button or lace style, turned or welted soles, patent or kid tips, all summer weight shoes; stylish, up-to-date shapes and lasts. Special Monday price on these will be $2.98

MONDAY 9 to 12.
200 pairs of Children's Vici Kid Oxfords, they sold for $1.25, sizes 5 to 10, from 9 to 12 .... 69c

B. & O. TO SPEND $5,000,000 ON ITS LINE TO AKRON, O.

Radical Changes to Be Made in the Pittsburgh & Western Line.

RESULTS OF COMPETITION

Aim of B. & O.'s New Management to Put Its Pittsburgh-Chicago Line on a Parity With the Best—Improvements That Are Contemplated.

The entire line of the Baltimore and Ohio road from Allegheny to Akron, or the Pittsburgh and Western as it is more generally known, is concerned in the plans for improvement which have been under consideration for some months. Of these plans announcement was made this week of the new line to be built from New Castle Junction to Akron.

Several plans for just as radical changes in the through line from Allegheny to New Castle Junction are being contemplated, and concerning these some official announcement is expected soon. The total cost will approximate $5,000,000 and all of this is to be spent as soon as possible.

General Superintendent L. G. Haas of the Baltimore & Ohio returned yesterday from Baltimore, where he was in conference concerning these plans. Regarding the outlet from Allegheny, Mr. Haas said:

"There have been four routes surveyed for the new line from Allegheny to New Castle Junction, but which one of these will be adopted has not yet been decided. Each of the routes gives far more favorable grades and curvature than the present line, as well as shortening the distance from one to four miles. The main changes are between Allegheny and Elwood City."

The Baltimore & Ohio is considering also the construction of an East End passenger station at Liberty avenue and Thirty-third street. This is the point at which the Junction railroad crosses Liberty avenue and is one of the most accessible places in the city by street cars. There will likely be also a station in Schenley park at Panther Hollow, where through trains will stop, but the main station for the through trains will be at Liberty avenue.

Competition Is Keen and Constant.

It is the aim of the present Baltimore & Ohio management to place the Pittsburgh-Chicago line on a parity with the best. The competition of the three existing lines, the Ft. Wayne, the Panhandle and the Lake Erie—Erie—Lake Shore, between those two great centers, with a fourth competitor, the Wabash, not far away, has made it absolutely necessary that each line in order to retain its business be in the best of shape to take care of that traffic.

With the improvements now promised the Baltimore & Ohio will be in a condition to do this. It has been believed ever since the change of management of the road that the Pittsburgh & Western would ultimately use the Ft. Wayne station in Allegheny and leave the city westward over the Ft. Wayne tracks to a connection outside with its own tracks. Several plans have been considered to avoid unnecessary mileage, the heavy grades and severe curves now on the line of the road immediately west of Allegheny, and this is one of them.

In the announced plans for the line west of New Castle Junction, there are many points of important change. From New Castle Junction to Struthers, the line is to be double-tracked on its present right of way. Part of this work is now completed. The distance is 14.2 miles, and the route is the natural one along the river.

The line from Struthers to Youngstown is already double-tracked. It will not be disturbed. The company, however, is building a line around Youngstown, beginning at Hazelton, to a point 1.81 miles east of Niles, with a total length of 8.5 miles, on the right of way of the Trumbull & Mahoning railroad, which is now controlled by the Baltimore & Ohio through some of its subsidiary companies. This will be a freight line, it is presumed.

The Trumbull & Mahoning runs along the south side of the Mahoning river and is under the bluffs, so that it does not interfere with street crossings. The line has been used mainly as an inlet to the Ohio plant of the National Steel Company at Girard.

This will be the line for all through business at Youngstown. In the plans is included a handsome new passenger station to be located at Spring Commons, on Mahoning avenue, just across the bridge over the Mahoning river from the station of the Pennsylvania lines. The station will be well situated and it will be worthy of the size and importance of the city. Chief Engineer E. M. Graham was in Youngstown yesterday looking over the ground.

Curves to Be Taken Out.

From Niles to Newton Falls the present line now goes by way of Warren, but the new line provides for a connection with the Trumbull & Mahoning just south of Niles, taking a short cut across the country to Newton Falls. Of this line 17 miles will be on a tangent with a maximum grade of 16 feet to the mile. In addition to shortening the distance greatly, it eliminates grades that could never have been so satisfactorily removed by any other route. It is partly, at least, the famous old Calvin Brice route.

Although the new route will remove the large towns of Niles and Warren from the main line of the road, it is planned to give them good passenger service. Both are heavy contributors to the earnings of the road.

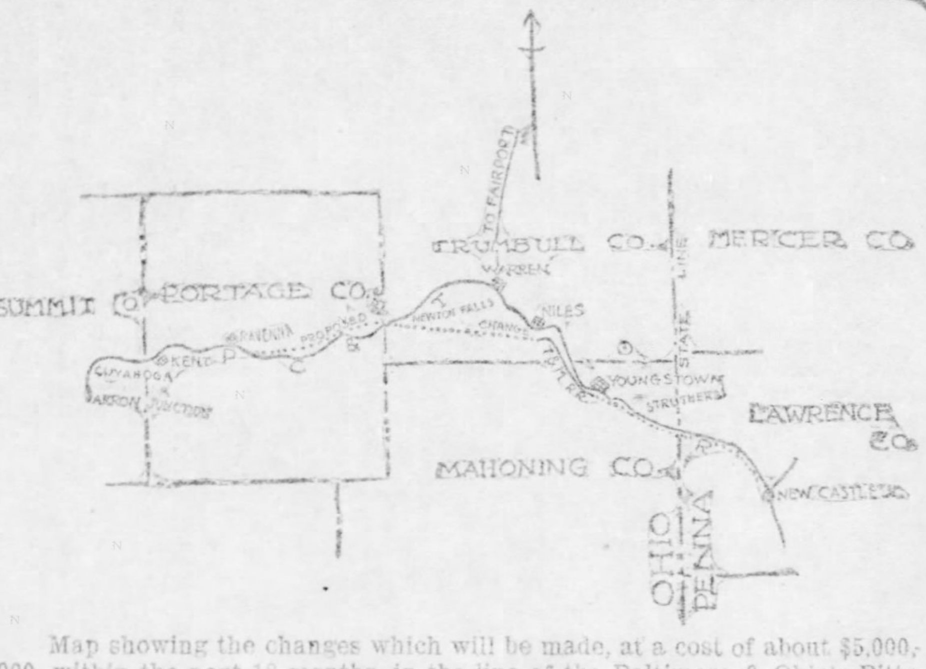
From Newton Falls to Ravenna the new line will be north of the old one, and has but two curves. The present line is extremely crooked and has heavy grades, all of which are to be eliminated by the chosen route.

From Ravenna to the Cuyahoga Falls, the maximum grade westbound will be 16 feet and eastbound 19.5 feet. Of the present curves 90 per cent will be eliminated. In the entire reconstruction from Niles to Cuyahoga Falls not a mile of the old track will be used.

In all probability the present line between Warren and Newton Falls will be operated in connection with the Lake division, which extends from Niles through Warren to Painesville. The junction is known as DeForest.

On the entire line there is to be no grade exceeding 20 feet to the mile or 2-5 of 1 per cent. Such a grade has little significance as it is well within the standard for railroad work. The curvature will be practically removed, for the line of the road from Akron to Chicago is excellent. There will remain, however, from 75 miles to 100 miles to be double-tracked west of Akron.

In the reconstruction of the Baltimore & Ohio between Pittsburgh and Chicago about 10 of the 17 miles advantage the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago route has will be removed. The Baltimore & Ohio distance now is 485 miles, as compared with 468 for the Ft. Wayne. The line of the Baltimore & Ohio will be better than part of the Ft. Wayne, however. From Pittsburgh to Rochester, and from Crestline to Chicago, the line of the Ft. Wayne is about all that could be desired, but between Rochester and Crestline the grades are heavier than on any part of the new Baltimore & Ohio route on which the maximum grade will be 16 feet to the mile, or less than one-third of 1 per cent, and the maximum curve four degrees.



Map showing the changes which will be made, at a cost of about $5,000,000, within the next 18 months, in the line of the Baltimore & Ohio's Pittsburgh & Western division, from New Castle Junction to Akron Junction.

WAS SO NEARLY DEAD THAT HE THOUGHT HE WAS

O. A. Burtner Tells of Strange and Pleasant Sensations.

WAS HURT IN ACCIDENT

Horses of Wagon Struck by Street Car Fell on Him—Was Picked Up for Dead and Hung in Dark Shadow for Weeks.

From his own experience in being all but dead and believing that he was dead, O. A. Burtner of No. 630 Fifth avenue tells the story of the sensations that come to a man in that condition, and of his thoughts when he

O. A. BURTNER,
Who Tells His Sensations When He Thought He Was Dead.

thinks he has passed to the after life. Mr. Burtner was so badly injured in a street car and dray collision on Friday, June 13, at the corner of Sixth avenue and Wood street, that he was picked up for dead. He has just been dismissed from Mercy hospital, still bearing many marks that he will carry the rest of his life.

The story is best told in his own words: "I was crossing Sixth avenue on the west side of Wood street," he says, "when I saw a two-horse dray coming down Sixth avenue and about to cross Wood street. At the distance the dray was still from me when I started to cross there would have been no difficulty in getting over in time. Just behind this dray was a Larimer avenue car.

"At this corner the car was due to turn from Sixth avenue south on Wood street. The automatic switch failed to work, it seems, and with a great crash that I shall never forget, the car ran at full speed down Sixth avenue into the rear of the dray.

Horse Jumped On Him.

"The horses jumped forward with the car still forcing the dray upon them, and one of the horses leaped fairly upon me. He knocked me down and fell on me. The motorman jumped, and, before the car was stopped by the conductor, on the rear platform, the dray had been forced 45 feet beyond the west curb of Wood street, and the fallen horse, with me beneath him, was under the dray. I had been dragged that distance beneath the horse.

"The only sensation I can remember after hearing the crash was that of an awful weight resting upon me, from which I could not free myself. I must have lost consciousness, for the next thing I remember is seeing a number of faces peering down into mine, and some one said: 'Poor fellow, he's dead.' I knew something had happened to me, and without seeming to contest the statement I took it for granted that I was dead, as I had heard.

A Peculiar Condition.

"Now this thing of death has always had a peculiar fascination for me, and I have studied the various theories of the life after death. With the thought that I was dead came the further thought, 'Where am I?'

"I listened for music and looked for the white-winged angels I was taught to believe are in heaven, but I did not hear them. Then came the thought that, if not in heaven, I must be in the other place. I can remember the sort of grim humor with which I estimated that it was not hot enough to be that place.

"Then I guess I lost consciousness again, for the next thing I knew was when I was surrounded by nurses and doctors and was on the operating table. There was no pain in the operations, although they had to set my left arm, which was broken at both the elbow and the wrist, and to sew up a large number of places on my face and body, where the dragging over the rough cobblestones under the weight of that dray horse had torn it.

Is Not Unpleasant.

"There is just one thing, though, that I wish to say. From my own experience in being so nearly dead I believe that death is not a thing to be feared. Instead, it is just the contrary. It has lost all its fright for me. There was no suffering in it, and there was, moreover, a peace in the realization that the end had come that was as strange as it was pleasant. So, on the operating table, it might be imagined the first thought one would have would be for the character of one's hurts, but there was a surprising absolute indifference to this.

"I believe that I was as nearly dead as anybody who has lived to tell the tale ever was. I was bruised and crushed all over and my scalp was torn in many places, so that my escape was from the very verge. Only my long interest in the sensations attending death and the future made me consider what my feelings and thoughts were. I believe that in all death there is something that is great and grand, and that to view it with terror is an entire mistake."

MARDI GRAS WILL BE HELD IN PITTSBURGH

Homewood Board of Trade Plans Week of Gayety for September.

Pittsburgh is to have a Mardi Gras carnival and fair that will cover a whole week of festivity. It will be held in Homewood, and will be actively backed by the three eastermost wards of the city. The exact date has not yet been settled upon, but it will probably be the first or second week in September.

Plans are making in the Homewood board of trade, which has inaugurated the carnival movement, that will make it one of the most novel and enjoyable affairs of the kind. It is to partake more nearly of the mad gayety that reigns in New Orleans at the Mardi Gras and other southern cities on gala occasions.

The Homewood board of trade, which is to have charge of the movement, also plans to introduce many of the more popular features of fairs and festivals in the north, and coming as it does in the midst of the country fair season there will be no difficulty in securing attractions which are on the circuit at that time.

The carnival movement originated in a determination on the part of the board of trade to erect a building of its own. The success of the various Elks' carnivals led the members to believe that with many new and novel features added and the festivities brought closer to the southern idea the Mardi Gras would be an assured success.

The possibilities of the Homewood district, which only a few years ago was farm land, is to be brought out and the visitors brought to realize the conditions that have changed it into a favorite residence section of the city. A souvenir program will be issued which will detail its wonderful growth.

The old residents of the district will be asked to come back and recall the days when they carried supplies from the city, when there was one paved block in the section, and "Harbaugh's store" and "Sulzner's butcher shop" were the only immediate recourses in time of need.

NO COURTS-MARTIAL FOR THE FOURTEENTH

Col. Thompson Says Captains Acted Honestly and Within Their Province.

According to Col. W. E. Thompson the reports of wholesale court-martials for the officers of four companies of the Fourteenth regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, are grossly untrue. The story was to the effect that the state had disbursed to these companies in all $17,000 for armory rent, covering a period of several years and that the money had not been applied to that purpose.

There has been trouble in the Fourteenth regiment for several months past which culminated in the discharge of one or two officers, because of inefficiency and violation of the military laws. Col. Thompson asserts that the trouble was stirred up by one of these discharged officers.

For the past 19 years Companies A, B, E and G have had the use of armory space in the market house. The state makes an annual appropriation to the regiment for armory rent, and under liberal construction of the laws governing the appropriation, it has been the custom to apply this money, when it is not needed for armory rent, to the maintenance and beautifying of the armory quarters. With the exception of two or three regiments this practice is general throughout the guard, and is followed by several regiments that have regimental armories of their own.

The story published yesterday said that Adjt.-Gen. T. J. Stewart was making an investigation that would result in the present captains of the companies being called on to account for the $17,000 given their companies by the state. Inasmuch as most of them have been in office for only a few years and none of them for the entire period mentioned, it is obvious that they could not be held accountable. Col. Thompson says the matter has been fully explained and Adjt.-Gen. Stewart is satisfied that the money was spent as authorized by the law.

Roosevelt Will Be Present.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—It was announced today that the third annual encampment of the Spanish-American war veterans will be held in Indianapolis on September 22, 23 and 24. President Roosevelt has written that he expects to attend the encampment on September 23.

A New Departure in Fumigation.

The West Disinfecting Company of New York have established branch offices in Pittsburgh, at 1011 Penn avenue. The West Company are the largest manufacturers of the kind in the United States and make the well known Chloro-Naptholeum disinfectant.

They have also added a fumigating department for the fumigation of private residences. The branch is under the temporary management of Mr. H. Irving Koppelman of New York.

Balloon Goes Up Today

at Calhoun park. Mlle. Zeno goes with it. Roceretto's band there. Big day at all parks. Carnegie band at Braddock—40—at Kennywood. Royal Austrian orchestra with the famous Rigo, violinist, at Oakwood. Philharmonic orchestra and John Hall character balladist, at Southern. Minstrels, Kennywood all week. Vaudeville at Southern. Free.

Best of all Vacation Trips.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line steamers for Cincinnati, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare $7. Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Booklets mailed.

MURDER TRIALS SEEM TO ATTRACT MANY WOMEN

Sensations Like the Clarke Divorce Case, However, Are Real Drawing Cards.

WIDOW M'CLOY AMUSED

District Attorney Has Never Understood Why Red-Handed Murderers Like the Biddle Brothers Have Irresistible Attraction for Women.

The dry routine progress of a civil action seldom attracts or holds a woman at court trials unless she be an interested party. Something that appeals to her love of the morbid or curious, or a case with a weaving of the romantic or sensational with which a woman or a man, supposed to be imbued with a tinge of heroism, is connected, draws the gentler sex with an irresistible force that sometimes requires great effort on the part of court officers to control. In many instances the court has had to give positive instructions not to admit women to the court room unless they had some official connection with the matter at issue.

Murder trials, breach of promise suits, divorce cases out of the ordinary, or trials in which prominent society women are involved, seem to exert an attractive force upon their sisters that leads to comment from officials who are required to keep order in the court room, and are annoyed by the low and constant hum of voices which arise from the women's corner.

Cases of recent origin that stand out prominently because of the curiosity exhibited by the women are the Biddle brothers' murder trial, the Widow McCloy breach of promise suit against Pastor John Thomas, the Clarke divorce case, and the cases against George S. Edgar, the famous "rules and regulations" husband, whose wife charged him with almost every crime in the calender, but who won every case but the last, in which a master decided against Edgar.

Clarke Case a Drawing Card.

Newspaper comment on the sensational escape of the Biddle brothers, aided by Warden Soffel's wife, so entranced some women that even the bench was appealed to for reserved seats should the case against Mrs. Soffel come to trial.

"Of all the cases, however," said Detective Robert G. Robinson, "that of the suit of James King Clarke against Esther Bartlett Clarke proved to be the real drawing card for women. It was only with great effort that the case could proceed, and the bench was compelled to refuse women, not connected with the case, admittance to the room. Then they crowded the aisles, peeped through the doors, whenever they could avoid tipstaffs, and even waited with gentlemen escorts at the doors of the court house to see the fair defendant leave the building. The interest was so intense that Mr. Bartlett and Mrs. Clarke's attorneys were compelled to secure a carriage and take her out through different doors of the county building at the close of every session to shield her from the annoyance caused by the notoriety that brought so many women on the scene. However, there was no strict line of demarcation between the men and their sisters in the strength of curiosity that this case developed."

Women Like Murder Trials.

"I find that some divorce cases seem to interest the ladies," said Attorney Rody P. Marshall," but I am forced to the conclusion that the sex is more attracted to trials of murder cases than any other class that comes under my observation. Perhaps that is because I am connected with many cases of that kind, but I have tried hundreds of divorce cases, and while some have an interest for other women, they do not get the publicity given to murder trials, and the gentler sex cannot have so great a chance to know when it is on the daily trial list. When a murder case is on for trial the papers always mention it prominently, and this gives the women an opportunity to visit the court room at the right time.

"It is a rare kind of a woman who cares anything about the law or technicalities that are involved in civil actions. They do not seem to care for anything but vivid facts, and only come into court to satisfy curiosity and learn if such a thing as a man charged with murder or a great crime really exists. But the men are just as bad. The criminal court is the great attractive spot in the court house. A few seem to care for the arguments and facts in actions based on contracts or in damage suits against some corporation, but, like the women, they crowd the criminal branch of the county courts and feast on the things that lawyers must bring out, sometimes reluctantly, in order to present the strongest side of the case. You cannot go into criminal court without seeing some women in attendance, but it is rare to see them in the common pleas courts unless they have some connection with the case on trial."

Widow McCloy's Comedy-Tragedy.

In the second trial of the McCloy breach of promise suit, it was extensively advertised that the widow intended to try her own case. Her actions on the South Side, subsequent to the first trial of her case, led her attorney to abandon the cause, and the impression that had gone abroad because of her religious sayings, kept her from retaining counsel. When the case was called before Judge Collier, even wives and sisters of prominent attorneys visited the courtroom to get a glimpse of the woman who had made such startling charges against a preacher who always had an unblemished reputation. They were admitted through side doors. On one occasion, when the plaintiff impeached the testimony of several of her own witnesses, such laughter broke out in the court that his honor was compelled to clear the room. Then the women and men, too, lined the corridors, waiting and hoping to hear and see a little more of the tragedy-comedy that had no equal even in the modern drama. Many of those who heard that case, say they would not have missed it for a hundred dollars. It was a pitiful proceeding, and while Judge Collier did his best to keep the plaintiff within the bounds of legitimate testimony and evidence, she did not understand his rulings and even made accusations against the court.

Biddle Trial Attracted Women.

"Why women like to see red-handed murderers is more than I can understand," District Attorney John C. Haymaker has often remarked. "But the fact remains that many women want to look at them, and often seem to sympathize with them. Of course more of this occurs where the defendant seems to have been the victim of his own jealousy, or where it appears he was a sort of modern Jesse James, who only robbed the rich and refused to annoy the poor or the women. Many of them fall in love with that kind of a man. Edward Biddle is a good example of this. How so many women became interested in him, I am at a loss to understand. And Jack had just as many admirers, although Edward, being the more handsome, got the most notoriety out of his love affairs. Of course the class of women that look longingly at the defendants in our criminal courts seem to me to be readers and admirers of Laura Jean Libbey and other sensational writers of trashy love affairs. But every now and then I see a woman in the audience who has every mark of refinement written in her face. Of course she might be there through compulsion, as many of our best women are innocent witnesses of crimes, and are compelled to come into criminal court and give testimony, but in most instances she is only there through idle curiosity."

Women Lawyers' Views.

Everybody read the rules and regulations of George S. Edgar, in which he attempted to show his wife just how she should conduct her household. The women always want to see what kind of a man will attempt to rule his wife with an iron hand, and consequently even the newspapers received letters from numbers of the fair sex asking when the case would be called for trial. The divorce suit was tried before a master in his private office, which was a great disappointment to many, as the correspondence editor knows.

Some of the leading women attorneys, however, take a different view of women's interest and curiosity with relation to affairs at law. They claim that women visit trials of criminal cases because they know something about these cases through the columns of the newspaper, while the dry, routine, civil actions seldom get into print. They maintain that women have no more interest in criminal cases than have men, and that, if the details of civil causes were exploited as thoroughly as crimes and description of criminals, as many women would be seen in the auditorium of the common pleas court room as in the seats in quarter sessions.

MECHANICS MEET AT KENNYWOOD PARK

Junior Order Members Will Wind Up Busy Week There Next Saturday.

One of the biggest gatherings of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics held here in many years will take place next Saturday at Kennywood park. The affair will be in charge of the Junior Mechanic Picnic and Amusement association, which is composed of Pittsburgh Council, No. 117, Duquesne Council No. 110, Twin City Council No. 121 and John Grey Council No. 249. The direct management is in the hands of the executive committee, consisting of C. A. Hendrickson and L. O. Haucher of No. 110, J. R. Donaldson and H. A. McClung of No. 117, A. Brinkman and Charles Zink of No. 121 and Joseph Corbett and R. L. Scott of No. 249. The chairmen of the sub-committees are: Printing, L. O. Haucher; amusements, Joseph Corbett; floor, J. A. Donaldson.

The program for the reunion includes baseball games, races and other athletic sports. There will be dancing afternoon and evening to the music of Grafelder's orchestra. The committee expects to entertain 15,000 people.

The officers of the state board of the Junior Order will hold a series of meetings in the vicinity of this city during the week. Those who comprise the board are state councilor, R. S. Heckman, Reading; state vice-councilor, W. A. Pike, Philadelphia; past state councilor, Dr. S. D. Woods, Connellsville.

A complete program has been arranged for a reception to be tendered the board by Allegheny Council No. 112, tomorrow evening. Several interesting addresses will be delivered. Duquesne Council No. 10, Pittsburgh, will be visited Tuesday evening, the Greensburg Council, Wednesday evening, and Tube City Council, McKeesport, Thursday evening. All members of the order, whether loyal or insurgent, are invited.

Passaic Rolling Mill Sold.

PATERSON, N. J., July 24.—The George A. Fuller Construction Company of New York city today bought the Passaic rolling mill of Paterson. The mill employs about 3,000 men. The price is understood to be $1,500,000. The mill has been engaged in manufacturing girders for bridges and keels for battleships.

Everything in the toy line, mechanical, automatic toys, which pleases the parent as often as the child, can be found at J. G. Lauer's mammoth wholesale and retail establishment. Novelties of all kinds, early importations, can be had. From 20 to 100 cases arrive daily. One is surprised when they see the myriads of toys displayed at this store, where an hour or so can be profitably spent looking at new importations. Call and inspect the well stocked store, every courtesy shown you. Not a toy made but it can be seen at 620 Liberty street.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

WORDS OF MEN OF GOD WILL FILL GREAT VOLUMES

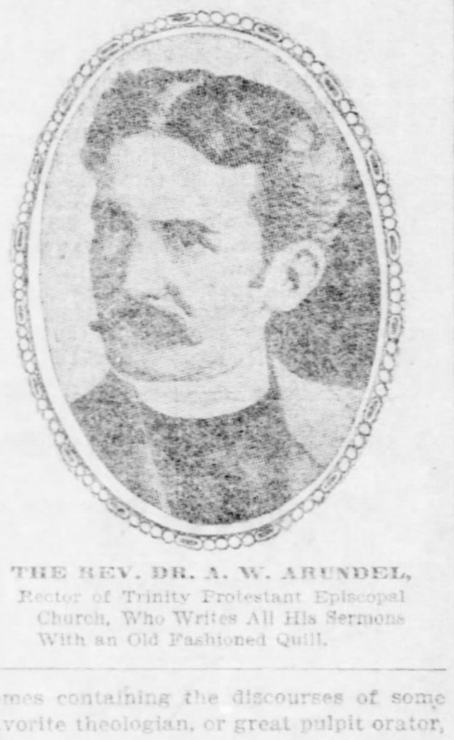
Local Preachers Who Have Uttered Thousands of Words.

RECORDS HARD TO COLLECT

Were All the Sermons That Have Been Delivered in Allegheny County the Past Year to Be Spread Out They Would Carpet the County.

Now that the pastors of the various religious organizations are about to take a needed rest, there is a phase of their work that is peculiarly interesting at this time, namely, who of all the great profession has preached the greatest number of sermons?

The man who starts out to answer that question at once finds himself confused in stacks of "sermon paper," yards of neat bits of blue and yellow ribbon, with which favorite discourses were bound, and hundreds upon hundreds of pens of every variety from the stub to a sprightly shaped quill and huge



THE REV. DR. A. W. ARUNDEL,
Rector of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Who Writes All His Sermons With an Old Fashioned Quill.

tomes containing the discourses of some favorite theologian, or great pulpit orator, for the preachers it should be known have their favorite ascetical works from which they derive much food and thought for their sermons.

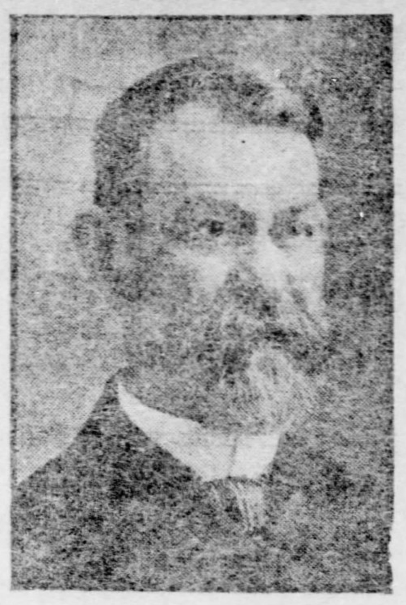
The Wordy Men Are Numerous.

After much sifting the searcher finds it almost impossible to name any one man of the pulpit who has preached the greatest number of sermons, and for this reason: In nearly all the Protestant churches there are two sermons delivered each Sunday, usually by the pastor himself. In Catholic churches, save during the Advent and Lenten seasons, there are no evening sermons, but instead a short instruction is delivered at the various morning services, and at the last mass of the day a sermon is preached.

But the preacher invariably preaches two sermons every Sunday, the season round, and, as this applies to nearly every preacher, it is a difficult matter to state with equal justice to all which one has delivered the most sermons.

But as in all departments of life and living there are certain people always in the front, so in the religious world there are men who, by their peculiar work and manner of speech, bring themselves prominently before newspaper readers.

For a young man, it is generally conceded that the Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young,



THE REV. E. R. DONEHOO,
Who Has a Great Record in the Matter of Sermons Delivered.

pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, is in the foremost ranks, locally, of this genus of preachers. He has been pastor of the Second church for four years, has preached 86 sermons a year—in the four years of his pastorate 344. This does not include special sermons, addresses and the like at the Wednesday night prayer meetings, nor miscellaneous discourses delivered during the Bijou series, sermons to young men and others.

Altogether a general estimate shows that Dr. Young has preached in the neighborhood of 700 sermons in the four years of his pastorate, or nearly 200 a year. Not any one of these sermons have been repeated, and one has been as carefully prepared as the other.

Dr. Young speaks about half an hour, or 35 minutes, during the Bijou series about 40 minutes, never longer. He averages about 3,000 words a sermon, so that in one year of 43 Sundays he has spoken 129,000 words. At this rate, in the case of a comparatively young man in the pulpit, the general average of men of greater and wider experience than Dr. Young can readily be estimated.

West End Preacher Has a Record.

The Rev. Dr. Donehoo of the West End Presbyterian church, a well-known contributor to the newspaper columns, has by far exceeded this number. Dr. Donehoo has been preaching two and three sermons every Sunday in the West End church, and in the past year has averaged nearly 200 sermons, including prayer meeting sermons, funeral addresses and the like.

A man with time to squander could figure out how many sermons he has preached, how many words in each sermon, and other like data. Dr. Donehoo's sermons average about 2,000 words, often more, and he speaks from half an hour to 35 minutes.

The Rev. Dr. H. T. McClelland of the Bellefield Presbyterian church, and the Rev. J. M. Thoburn of Calvary Methodist Episcopal church, Allegheny, are ministers constantly before the public, and their services are always in demand some place or other. Both preaches, on an average, two and three sermons each Sunday the year round, and during the vacation season they are engaged at various religious educational institutions.

Bishop Who Is Active.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Cortland Whitehead of the Protestant Episcopal church has preached four and five times a Sunday for months at a time, and usually speaks about half an hour or more, averaging over 3,000 words. The bishop speaks rapidly when he becomes animated on a certain subject.

The Rev. Dr. A. W. Arundel, rector of Trinity church, and the Rev. Dr. E. H. Ward of St. Peter's Episcopal church are the leading pulpit orators of the Protestant Episcopal church in this diocese. Dr. Ward is a literary man of no mean ability and takes great pains in the preparation of his sermons. He preaches one set sermon every Sunday and on holidays, throughout the year, besides a series of special Lenten and Advent sermons in his own church and various churches of the diocese. Dr. Ward usually speaks for nearly an hour, and one never tires of hearing him. The same can be said of Dr. Arundel. He has held his congregation fully an hour when he became animated on some particular point.

Were the manuscripts of sermons preached by the various heads of churches in the two cities attached to one another, and then spread out on all sides, the area embraced in Allegheny county would be too small to hold them. Nearly all of the "up-to-date" preachers have typewriters and make them hum like buzz saws when thoroughly afire with their subject.

Dr. Arundel, however, invariably uses the ancient quill and is very particular about his words, sentences and phrases. It is generally conceded that the most fascinating sermons, as far as the use of the English language is concerned, are written by Dr. Ward of St. Peter's and the Rev. Dr. W. S. Fulton of Point Breeze Presbyterian church.

IMPORTANT LOOP IS BEING CONSTRUCTED

Change Being Made in West End Route Which Will Greatly Facilitate Matters.

Work on the construction of the street railway loop via Penn avenue, Fourth street, Liberty street and Fifth street began yesterday. Several days ago the running of West End cars to the corner of Fifth avenue and Market street was stopped, and people using these cars now board them from the inbound to the outbound track. In all probability the stand at Fifth avenue and Market street will never be used again.

The Pittsburgh Railways Company has been delayed in this work by failure of the steel company making the frogs and other special work to deliver it earlier. When the loop track is laid cars from the West End will run into Fifth street from Penn avenue, thence to Liberty street, to Fourth street, to Penn avenue and back to the West End. By running cars up Fifth and down Fourth, instead of up Fourth and down Fifth, crossing the Pennsylvania tracks on Liberty street and the Allegheny car tracks on Fifth street is avoided. Preparatory to the cars being looped the West End tracks will be relaid with 90-pound rails from Fifth street to Steuben street. This work is now under way.

The running of cars through to Heidelberg will be followed by similar changes at other transfer points. Cars are now running between the city terminal at Fifth street, and Coraopolis, a distance of 25 miles. This is the longest continuous ride in Western Pennsylvania. The time consumed is one hour. New cars are to be put on this route as soon as the company can get them. To make faster time new and heavier rails will be laid.

An important change on the Birmingham division goes into effect today. All the Hill Top-Knoxville cars will be run to Southern park. The outbound terminus of the Hill Top cars is at Rausman and Amanda streets, Knoxville. A connection with the Suburban tracks has been made and the cars will be switched from the Hill Top to the Southern park line tracks. This will be done every Sunday and other big park days, and people living in Knoxville, Beltzhoover, Allentown and Brownsville avenue will have a chance to get to the park for one fare, and without transfer.

The Hill Top cars are following the big Carson street cars to the auction block. This week four newly-painted and rebuilt Consolidated standard cars, equipped with heavier motors, power and track brakes, took the places of four of the old cars. As the old cars are taken off and replaced they will be sold to country trolley companies.

Funeral of a Giantess.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—A woman of abnormal size died this week. Her weight was 449 pounds. The coffin was so enormous that it had to be hoisted up through the window of the house, and the fire brigade was called in to get the body down. A scaffold had to be built outside, the proceedings taking two hours.

The Switzerland of America.

The above caption is particularly appropriate to the region in the "Highlands of Ontario," known as "The Lake of Bays" district. It is replete with natural beauty and loveliness, and comprises some of the most beautiful water stretches and picturesque landscapes for which the locality is becoming so famous with the ever increasing army of tourists. The scenic grandeur of hill and mountain, the placid beauty of the lakes, the lovely rivers, are not surpassed in any country. One thousand feet above sea level. No hay fever, absence of flies, splendid speckled trout fishing and good bathing and boating assured. Handsome illustrated descriptive matter, giving full particulars, can be had for the asking, by applying to G. T. Bell, general passenger and ticket agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, Canada.

From Yellow Wharfboat Daily.

Steamers Elizabeth and Gertrude at 3 p. m.; Sunday 8:30 a. m, for Morgantown, $4.

EVERY MAN WHO SHAVES

Can Do Away With Shaving Mug and Soap

BY USING

COKE

(Antiseptic)

Cream Foam

For Easy Shaving.

All you need is a brush and a little Cream Foam to make an immediate lather, soften the beard quicker than it has ever been softened with any soap, and assist you to the most agreeable shave you ever had.

Coke Cream Foam is the product of a noted chemist, who has for years been studying out a combination that would give a perfect shave and at the same time combine antiseptic qualities, which would do away with the shaving mug and soap, which is worked over and over from day to day and may contain germs from which serious skin eruptions may result. The result of this experiment is Coke Cream Foam. It comes in tubes, is absolutely antiseptic; you use just the amount required. It is cheaper and far superior to soaps or shaving sticks.

Send 10 cents to the A. R. Bremer Company, Chicago, for a 30 shave tube.

MR. JOHN YOUNG.

He writes the following about Coke Cream Foam:

SAVE TIME BY USING

COKE

(Antiseptic)

Cream Foam

For Easy Shaving.

It is a new shaving cream which takes the place of shaving soap. It is pure as purity, clean, smooth, delightful. There is nothing in it that will not actually help the skin to be soft and smooth.

To use: Squeeze out as much as the size of a small bean directly on the chin, then work it up with the brush, using very little water at first; it lathers almost instantly and gets thicker and heavier as you proceed.

Do not rub in. It is better to allow the lather to remain on the face a few minutes before using the razor. It will not dry.

CREAM FOAM

is also an excellent article for a shampoo. It will cleanse the scalp without injuring the hair. Very little is required to make a big foam.

Cream Foam is put up in collapsible tubes, containing enough for 100 shaves at 25 cents.

A. R. BREMER & CO., Chicago, Ill. Louisville, Ky., June 30, 1902.
Dear Sirs:—I have given Coke Cream Foam severe tests, and find it will do all you claim for it. My customers prefer it to shaving soap, as it saves much time and leaves their faces in a soft and velvety condition. It is the most convenient preparation I have ever used. It is certainly a splendid antiseptic. I am very truly yours.
JOHN YOUNG, President Local No. 45 Barbers' Union, Louisville, Ky.

Coke Cream Foam Removes Pimples, Blackheads, Tan, Etc.

Testimonial From Leading Barbers and Druggists.

A. R. BREMER & CO., Chicago, Ill. Grand Hotel Barber Shop, Indianapolis, Ind., July 24, 1902.
Gentlemen:—I have given your Coke Cream Foam severe tests and find it is all you claim. I am able to render much quicker service to customers, who like it because it is unnecessary to rub the face and for its antiseptic properties. It makes their faces soft and velvety. I also find after customers once use it they have no use for shaving soaps.
GUS HOFMANN.

Words of Praise From Mr. Jacob Best, Manager Luxuria Barber Shop.

A. R. BREMER & CO., Chicago, Ill., Louisville, Ky., June 30, 1902.
Gentlemen:—Your Coke Cream Foam is certainly a wonderful preparation. Our customers like it, because it saves a great deal of time and unnecessary labor. The ordinary shaving soap not to be compared with it.
JACOB BEST, Manager Luxuria Barber Shop.

Only a Short Time on the Market, But Large Sales.

A. R. BREMER & CO., Chicago, Ill. Louisville, Ky., June 30, 1902.
Dear Sirs:—I am selling a great deal of your Coke Cream Foam. My customers praise it highly. I predict great sales for it in this city.
T. P. TAYLOR & CO.

Try Coke Cream Foam and you will never use soap for shaving again. If your druggist or barber does not keep it, we will forward it to any part of the world upon receipt of the price in currency or postage stamps.

To avoid contagious diseases insist upon your barber using only Cream Foam on your face.

A. R. BREMER & CO., 21 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

LOOKS LIKE SCHEME TO CRIPPLE PIRATES IN PENNANT FIGHT

DREYFUSS WILL NOT BE FOOLED BY BRUSH CROWD

Pittsburgh Club Owner Will Not Stand and See the Team Wrecked.

HIS POSITION A GOOD ONE

He Remained Loyal to the League Last Winter, but Will Not Be Driven to the Wall—The Players Stand With Him.

By JAMES N. NELLIS.

If it is the desire of John T. Brush and his cohorts to drive Barney Dreyfuss and the Pittsburgh club out of the National League they could have adopted no better plan than that apparent in their moves of suspending Pittsburgh players, thereby crippling the team and thus, in their minds, placing it on almost a playing par with the other league clubs.

At the annual meeting of the National league held in New York last December it was openly stated that the Pittsburgh club was entirely too strong for the other teams and some steps would have to be taken either to divide the club's players or in some other manner reduce the team's playing strength. This assertion was made by the owners of the Boston team and at the time it created quite a furore in this city and some of the club's followers went so far as to telegraph President Dreyfuss and advise him not to stand for any deal of that kind but to at once jump to the American league.

Proved Loyal to the League.

The Pirates' owner did not jump to the American league, as is well known, although every inducement was offered him, but he stuck right to the league, made a game fight for A. G. Spalding and successfully resisted all efforts to make any inroads on his club. The stand taken by the Pittsburgher in that fight for the league presidency has always been a sore spot with Brush, Freedman and others who, now that they are in the saddle, are making efforts to even things up, and the best way they can do it is to try and cripple the club and thus make the pennant race of the year a bit closer and not so much of a runaway affair.

There is not a Pittsburgh lover of the game who would have a kick coming if the executive board of which John T. Brush is the head, would only act fair and punish all players alike, but he does not and right there is where he is tipping off his hand and showing his malice towards the Pittsburgh club and the president. Nobody has heard of a Cincinnati or a New York player being suspended for kicking and the umpires and the players on those teams are just as hot after the indicator handlers as the players on the Pittsburgh or any other team. The entire actions of John T. Brush since he has been placed at the head of the National league seem to have had one object in view and that is to cripple the Pittsburgh team.

He Works Under Cover.

If Mr. Brush would only be open and above board in his actions there would be no growl, but he is not. On the night before he promulgated the suspension of Conroy for defending himself against the assault of Tinker, Secretary Pulliam spent one solid hour in Mr. Brush's room in Cincinnati talking over baseball affairs with him. At that time he had passed sentence on Conroy and had made it known to a Cincinnati writer, but not one word did he say to Secretary Pulliam, who had a vital interest in the matter, as he is one of the club officials.

Not only that. President Dreyfuss was never officially notified of the Conroy matter, nor of the suspension of Wagner. These things show for themselves and there can be no other deduction drawn than that there is an effort being made to injure and weaken the Pittsburgh team, not only because of a desire to make the pennant race closer and thus bring more profit to the other club owners, but also to even up for the stand taken last winter in that fight for the presidency.

If the Brush crowd think they can frighten the Pittsburgher and make him submissive to them they are badly mistaken, for the same Dreyfuss when he takes it into his head is quite a fighter. He loves his ball team and any injury to it is a personal blow at himself. It has taken years of the hardest kind of work to build up his team and he is not going to allow John T. Brush, Andy Freedman or any one else to pick it to pieces either by suspensions or in any other way.

He Knows His Position.

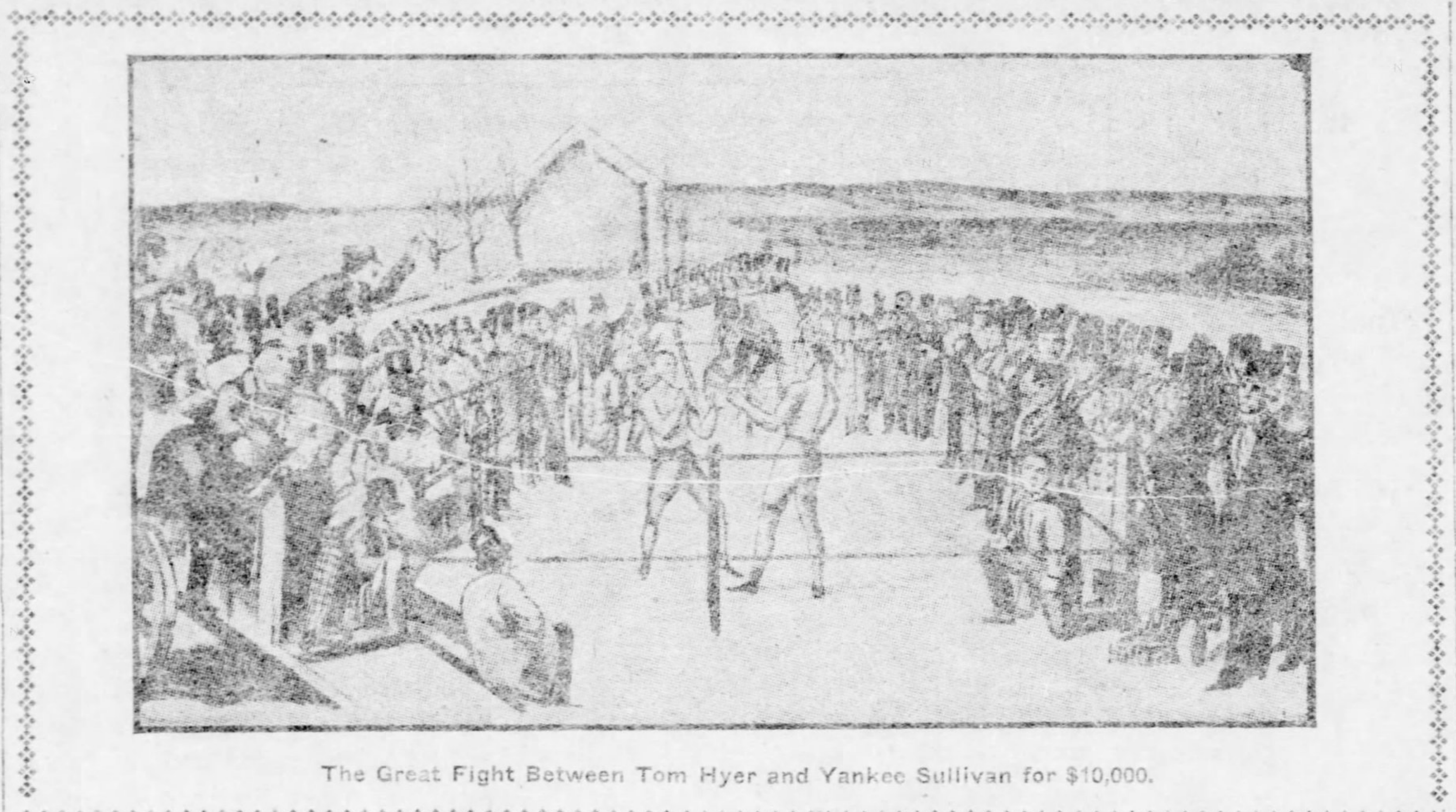
Mr. Dreyfuss is very well aware of the position Pittsburgh occupies and if the enemies of the club force him to the issue he can make or break the National league. He held the life of the league in his hands last winter, and he proved loyal, but there is such a thing as going too far.

Without the Pittsburgh club the National league would find it difficult to fix up a perfect organization or a paying one, for that matter. The Pittsburgh club is the keystone of the National league arch and both Mr. Dreyfuss and Mr. Brush know this.

Some people might say that an opposition team could be put in here, but that is nonsense. The American league tried it through some Pittsburghers who had previously been interested in baseball, but Barney blocked their path by tying up all the available grounds and he still holds leases on these properties. If Mr. Dreyfuss chose to jump to the American league tomorrow he could do so without fear of opposition from the old league, as there is not a chance for them to get in here. This same Mr. Dreyfuss, mind you, is wise in his day and generation and is not leaving anything undone in the way of guarding his interests.

That Mr. Dreyfuss is heartily sick and tired of the methods adopted by John T. Brush was shown yesterday when he stated that he has not heard from Brush for over a month and does not care if he never hears from him again. This is a little straw which will show that there is not the peace in the National league family that some word painters have been talking about and next winter promises to be just as lively a one in a baseball way as was last winter when A. G. Spalding kept things humming for so long.

One thing can be set down as a certainty and that is the owner of the Pittsburgh club will not stand any more nonsense from the Brush-Freedman crowd and he is in a position where he can afford to snap his fingers at them. They may be able to buy Baltimore players and break up teams in that direction, but it's different here, where the players swear by the club owner, and if he decided on a jump they would be with him to a man. A word to the wise is sufficient so John T. had better be careful.



The Great Fight Between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan for $10,000.

FAMOUS FIGHT OF OLD DAYS IS RECALLED

The Battle Between Yankee Sullivan and Tom Hyer.

FOUGHT IN FORTY-NINE

It Was for $10,000 and Was One of the Greatest Battles That Ever Took Place—The Story of the Fight.

By GRANT PARISH.
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The combative nature of mankind is responsible for human strife, beginning promptly with Cain and Abel, and with one continuous procession ever since of gladiators, financially, religiously, politically and pugilistically, down to the tap of the drum of the present day. Mother earth has furnished the carpet, nature the stakes and ropes, and the blue mantle above the canopy for the countless battles that to the heavens rose the victorious cheer; likewise the anguished groan of the defeated. The survival of the fittest means oblivion to the weakest; and yet there is a certain fascination that urges one to win or die. The bravest and gamest test of man's courage, skill and endurance is the sport of fistiana—great and glorious is this manly pastime, that no man need hang his head in shame—the science of self-defense.

This is the era of pin-head fighters and "parlor boxers" posing as modern pugilists, which sickens the senses of the true blue and buncos a supercilious public; but they will have their day, and the dramatic stage will once more get their actors from the buskin and sack, while the prize ring will regain its own individuality. If the sporting gentlemen will accept, we will now spend awhile 'mid the scenes and recollections of "Ye olden times," and gather around the charming square back in slavery time during the old-fashioned days of the 40s. To look back there is always a halo of respect and deep consideration, for distance lends enchantment, especially if the lady has freckles.

The famous prize fight between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan on February 7, 1849, stands out in bold relief as one of the greatest battles between two men that ever took place in the annals of sport. Especially was it notable in that only $35 was wagered at the ring side, while the stakes were for $10,000. The fight took place at Rock Point, Kent county, Maryland, and hastily we come to the time and place and join, figuratively speaking, the 1,000 sporting gents that were gathered around the ringside. It was midwinter, and huge fires were kept blazing by black slaves. Everything being ready, word was sent to the farm house for the principals. Yankee Sullivan emerged first, being preceded by his seconds, who carried hot bricks, which were intended for his feet while waiting for time to be called. As he approached the ring he was greeted with cheers. He threw his castor into the ring, and taking his seat placed his feet on the hot bricks. Tom Hyer now came forth borne on the shoulders of his friends. As he neared the ring he tossed his castor, a foggy-looking piece of felt, and, amid great enthusiasm, tied his colors to the stake. Both sat down on their second's knees and confronted each other.

Hyer was 6 feet 2½ inches in height, Sullivan being 5 feet 10½ inches. The former weighed 185 pounds, while his adversary's weight was 155 pounds. As to condition, both seemed equal; they were as finely developed in every muscle as their physical capacity could reach. Cheers rent the air when the men responded to the call, and after shaking hands, with broad smiles on their mugs, they squared off and the fight began.

Round 1.—Sullivan, with his arm well up and every muscle swelling, darted toward Hyer, who stood waiting for his man in formidable readiness. Yankee failed to reach and in return got a right-hander on the forehead. Gathering himself for a return Sullivan rushed in and clinched; he relied mainly for success upon his superior wrestling and with a few of his favorite cross-buttocks would make his antagonist not only limp with weakness, but stun him with the falls. The anxiety among his backers was therefore acute when the wrestling bout began. Two or three times did Sullivan knot his muscles with almost superhuman effort, but all served only to postpone his overthrow, for when he had spent his power his iron adversary wrenched him to the ground with his upper hold and fell heavily upon his body.

Round 2.—As soon as time was called both rushed to the scratch. Yank's head was now gory with blood from the knock he had in the first round. He succeeded in landing a heavy blow on Hyer's right eye, but only to receive a counter on his own left ogle in return. Yank kept close up, and both fought with the rapidity of game cocks. A feint from Sullivan and a dodge from Hyer intervened, when another rally followed. Yank received a smash on the right eye; he then rushed in and return two body blows and again, but clinched, taking the under hold, and he was twisted to the ground as if he had been a man of grass, his huge antagonist falling upon him with his entire weight.

Round 3.—The hopes of Sullivan's friends were now fading fast. He looked at his opponent with a sort of wild astonishment as he came up, but with desperate courage he rushed to the scratch. He let go right and left and caught Hyer on the body, and to the utter astonishment of Tom's adherents knocked Hyer to the ground. The shouts now went up on Sullivan's side, and amidst the uproaring glee he went smiling to his corner.

Round 4.—Both came up with alacrity, but the round was short and no damage to either. Yank clinched his man, but his hold did him no good, for he was thrown to the ground, Hyer falling upon him and lying across him for several seconds, until his henchmen removed him to his corner. Sullivan's friends cried "Foul" on the score that the upper man was not removed sooner, but the referee decided "fair," and the fight continued.

Round 5.—Sullivan, who had suffered considerably in the last round, led off with reckless spirit, but Hyer put an end to his capers with a tremendous blow on the left eye, which hit him down upon his hand with one knee touching the ground. Hyer checked himself to avoid a claim of foul. Falling back he allowed Yank to rise, and coming together again he pressed him to the turf.

Round 6.—Notwithstanding his punishment Yank toed the score as game as a pebble and as resolutely as if the battle was within his reach. Excellent sparring took place with honors even. Hyer then fought Sullivan to the ropes and bent him backwards over them, and falling he seized his adversary and threw him with his arm across his neck. As his seconds did not lift their man claim of foul was made but not allowed.

Round 7.—Yank, breathing short and exhibiting signs of distress, came up as ever, but he hit with no effect, while the blows of his powerful antagonist made the blood flow profusely down his face. Several exchanges followed, all against Sullivan, when he rushed in for his wrestling hold and found the ground as before.

Round 8.—Both men now presented horrible pictures and were somewhat groggy. Considerable byplaying, when Hyer let fly his right maul and smashed Sullivan's left eye, making the blood spurt in a stream. Yank, finding he could not parry off these terrific hits, ran in again, but was thrown as before. Hyer's seconds were again slow to lift their man from the prostrated Sullivan, but claims of foul were not allowed.

Round 9.—Both men came to the scratch covered with blood, Sullivan being literally clotted with gore, but, nevertheless, he showed freshened vigor. Hyer was cool and unfatigued and at once led off for the first time. Elegant fighting made this round interesting. Again being winded, Yankee rushed in to avoid punishment and was thrown to the ground.

Round 10.—Hyer, strong on his pins, respiring regularly and evidently in possession of all his strength, waited for Sullivan, who came forward game and willing. On meeting at the scratch a few rapid exchanges were made, which ended in a clinch and a wrestle to the ground, with Hyer uppermost.

Round 11.—Sullivan came up with his hands open and showing distress. He led off with ineffectual passes, which left an opening for Hyer to knock him down.

Round 12.—This time both men came quickly up and Sullivan led off, hitting wildly and madly right and left, while his cool antagonist watched his chance to get in several body blows. Endeavoring to slip under Hyer's right arm to hit from behind, Yank was balked in his game and received a blow on the head that sent him dancing to the ground.

Round 13.—Up to this time all the fighting had been done in Sullivan's corner, making Hyer's boast good that he wanted only 12 feet to lick Yankee Sullivan. This round commenced with fast exchanges. At length Hyer, finding it all his way, drove Sullivan to the ropes and the round ended with Yank's seeking the turf to avoid punishment.

Round 14.—Sullivan giving out fast. Hyer perceiving it led off briskly. Yank sought the ropes, but Hyer yanked him off and threw him.

Round 15.—Sullivan shaky on his pins, while Hyer was as fresh as ever. As Sullivan came up and attempted to hit out he slipped. Hyer rallied him to the ropes, hitting him right and left in the pursuit, and bended him again over the ropes. During this struggle he caught his arm and, bending it backward in its socket, gave it a wrench that caused him agonizing pain. He then clinched and threw Sullivan to the ground.

Round 16 and last. When time was called Sullivan was slow in rising from his second's knee, and it was evident that his fighting star had set for the day. He walked in a dazed manner to the score. Hyer did not wait for him, but advanced beyond the scratch and let fly both right and left in Sullivan's face, who, though he could not return it, took it without winching in the least. Hyer then rushed him to the ropes, and after a short struggle threw him to the ground. His seconds found him entirely exhausted, and when lifted up he reeled around helplessly. He could not come again and his friends carried him out of the ring. The fight lasted 18 minutes. Through the snow the crowd floundered back to the boats, and after buffeting the floating ice in Chesapeake bay several hours, the sporting contingent arrived in Baltimore.

Postscript.—Tom Hyer was born in New York in 1816. His father was a fighter before him. He never entered the prize ring again after defeating Yankee Sullivan. He opened a saloon in New York and began a rapid pace. During the civil war he was a sutler in the Union army. His last public appearance was at a benefit in New York, where he appeared on crutches. He died of dropsy of the heart June 26, 1864. Yankee Sullivan was born in Ireland in 1811. His last fight was with John Morrissey, when he was counted out. After that he went to California. After a somewhat nefarious existence the vigilance committee took him in hand. From fear of being hung he was supposed to have committed suicide, as he was found dead in his cell May 31, 1856.

Thirteenth Victory.

The Leech A. C. scored its thirteenth consecutive victory yesterday by defeating the Beaumont sluggers and also the A. C. S. Scores:

		R.	H.	E.
L. A. C.	5 1 2 0 0 5 4 0 *	17	20	2
B. S.	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1	5	6

Batteries—Rothieder and Murphy; Klumpe and Lester.

		R.	H.	E.
L. A. C.	0 0 4 0 0 3 0 0 2	9	13	0
A. A. C.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	4	1

Batteries—Sproat and Kunkle; Alfords and Miller.

BIKE RIDERS WILL HAVE TO DO FAST WORK

Will Be Behind Big Motors and Pace Will Be a Fast One.

BOTH ARE IN FINE FORM

Butler and Munroe Have Been Riding at a Lively Gait in the East and Should Be in Shape for Record-Breaking Race.

Benny Munroe of Memphis and Nat Butler will meet in a 25-mile motor-paced race tomorrow night at the Colosseum track in Allegheny. This match was arranged on Friday, as has been announced, and it promises to furnish some good sport for the followers of cycle racing. The men are evenly matched, as far as concerns their records for the distance at which the race on Monday night will be run, and the contest is certain to be a close one from the start to finish.

Munroe and Butler have not met for some time on the track, and since their last meeting both of them have been able to make very considerable reductions in their own records. Butler has had a particularly successful season this year, and has met and defeated a number of the crack riders. He has not appeared at the local track, but is well known to all those who have followed the movements of the pace riders on the eastern tracks and besides has always been a prominent figure in the cycle racing world since he joined the ranks of the professionals.

One of his best performances this season was the landing of a first on the Boston track in a four-cornered race. In this race such fast men as Albert Champion, the wonderful French rider, and Bobby Walthour were entered, but they were not able to overcome the lead which Butler gained in the early part of the race and he won by a close margin.

Both of the men will ride behind the big 10 horse power motors, so that the race, so far as the pacing is concerned, will be on a even basis, and with the big machines, which can develop any degree of speed that may be necessary, there is certain to be some fast riding. Nearly all the prominent riders have these machines now, as they can set a faster pace and are not so liable to break down as those with smaller engines.

The other events for Monday night will be a two-thirds of a mile amateur handicap and a half-mile novice race.

KRAMER THE WINNER.

Took the Half Mile Championship Away from Some Very Fast Riders.

NEWARK, N. J., July 26.—At the Vailsburg bicycle races today Kramer won the half mile championship with Kimble second, Lawson third and Major Taylor fourth, after a hard struggle.

Walter Smith won the motor-paced race after losing the second heat. "Teddy" Billington captured the one mile amateur championship of New Jersey rather easily. Kramer dodged the professional handicap, but Major Taylor started and finished third. W. S. Fenn captured the consolation race with something to spare. Summaries:

Half-mile national championship (professional)—Won by Frank L. Kramer, East Orange; Owen S. Kimble, Louisville, second; Iver Lawson, Salt Lake, third; Major Taylor, Worcester, fourth. Time, 1:16 2-5. Won by half a length; same between second and third.

One mile, New Jersey state championship, amateur—Won by Teddy Billington, Vailsburg; J. Zanes, Newark, second; George Glasson, Newark, third. Time, 2:05 3-5. Won by a length, two lengths between second and third.

Motor paced match race, amateur, between Walter Smith, Brooklyn, and Fred Dahlke, Buffalo—First heat, 3 miles, won by Smith. Time, 5:19 4-5. Second heat, 5 miles, won by Dahlke. Time, 8:31 1-5. Third heat, 3 miles, and race, won by Smith. Time, 5:08 3-5.

Two-mile handicap, professional—Won by John T. Fisher, Chicago, 60 yards; P. Keegan, Lowell, 210 yards, second; Major Taylor, Worcester, scratch, third; William Martin, Australia, 120 yards, fourth. Time, 4:07 3-5. Won by inches.

Five-mile handicap, amateur—Won by Charles Schlee, Newark, 50 yards; George Glasson, Newark, scratch, second; Teddy Billington, N. Y. A. C., scratch, third; J. F. Brown, Irvington, 200 yards, fourth. Time, 11:28 2-5. Won by a length; half a length between second and third. Lap prize won by A. C. Spain, Bloomfield, 400 yards.

One mile consolation, professional—Won by W. S. Fenn, Waterbury; L. E. Mettling, Boston, second; G. C. Schreiber, New York, third; Floyd Krebs, Newark, fourth. Time, 2:05 2-5. Won by a length; half a length between second and third.

Elmhurst Inn Team Lost.

The Sewickley baseball club yesterday defeated the team from the Elmhurst Inn by a score of 15 to 6. The Inn team attempted to load up with city players, but the ringers proved their undoing. Smallwood of Allegheny was put in to pitch at the start and practically lost the game. The contest was for a $100 purse. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Sewickley	1 1 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 *	15	16	6
Elmhurst	0 0 0 1 1 5 0 1 0	8	13	5

Batteries—McLane and Delp; Smallwood and Jackson and Bowman and Gordon. Struck out—By McLane 10, by Bowman 3. Base on balls—Off Smallwood 1. Hit by pitcher—By McLane 2. Two-base hit—Grady. Three-base hit—Richardson. Umpires—Hutchinson and Hill.

Fairbanks Win in Ninth.

The Fairbanks defeated the Pitcairn Y. M. C. A. team yesterday in an exciting 10-inning game by the score of 9 to 7. The Fairbanks wielded the willow in great style, earning every run. One of the features of the game was the fielding of the Fairbank outfield. Marsh and Borst for Pitcairn played a splendid fielding game, each pulling down drives which were booked for base hits. Score:

Fairbanks	2 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2	9
Pitcairn	1 1 3 0 0 0 1 0 1 0	7

Earned runs—Fairbanks 9, Pitcairn 4. Home run—Bardelang. Three-base hits—Peiffer, E. Miller, Lentz. Two-base hits—Peiffer, Lippert. Stolen bases—Fairbanks 1, Pitcairn 3. Struck out—By Kommer 5, by Wallace 5. Base on balls—Pitcairn 1. Hit by pitcher—Mangold, Johnstonbaugh, Marsh. Double play—Hoellerman and Peiffer. Umpire—Kroenert.

DECIDING GAME WAS WON BY HOMESTEAD

Jamestown Lost Last Contest of Series to Steel Workers by Close Score.

Homestead succeeded in taking the third game of a series from Jamestown at Steel Works park yesterday afternoon by a score of 3 to 2 in one of the closest contests of the season. The deciding game of the three was witnessed by a large crowd.

The steel workers started the run-getting in the first inning when Cosgrove got a free pass, went to second on Marshall's out and scored on Torreyson's hit to center. Homestead tallied again in the second, and in the third Jamestown got two runs across the pan, which tied the score.

Homestead scored what proved to be the winning run in the fourth. McChesney hit and Pierson sent out a two-bagger, which scored McChesney. The steel workers had a chance to score again in the fifth, but sharp playing on the part of the opposing team prevented it.

Bennett of the Westinghouse team pitched his first game for Homestead and did good work. He let the visiting team down with four hits and was remarkably cool throughout the contest. Marshall had his thumb broken and his place was taken by Chambers, also of the Westinghouse team. Score:

Homest'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	James'wn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cosg've, 2	1	0	3	0	0	Freck, 2..	1	0	1	3	0
Marsh'l, c	0	0	3	0	0	Dennis, m.	1	1	2	0	0
Cham's, c	0	1	4	1	1	Lytle, r...	0	1	2	1	0
Nagle, 3..	0	1	1	2	0	Nugent, 3.	0	1	5	3	0
Torre'n, 1	0	1	6	0	0	H. Ma'n, 1	0	0	4	0	0
McClo'y, s	0	1	2	3	1	Kochel, 1.	0	0	5	0	1
Willia's, 1	1	0	2	0	0	McCl'k, s	0	0	1	2	1
McC'y, m	1	2	4	0	0	Peipler, c.	0	0	3	2	0
Pears'n, r	0	2	2	0	0	Folger, p..	0	1	0	0	0
Bennett, p	0	0	0	2	0						
Totals..	3	8	27	8	2	Totals...	2	4	24	9	2

Homestead	1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 *	3
Jamestown	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0	2

Home run—Dennis. Three-base hit—Nagle. Struck out—By Folger 2, by Bennett 6. Bases on balls—Off Bennett 2, off Folger 2. Stolen base—Williams, Nugent. Sacrifice hit—Dennis. Umpire—Youngman.

ALMOST A SHUTOUT.

An Error by Altoona Allowed Johnstown to Score and Save Being Whitewashed.

ALTOONA, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Carpenter's men played the fastest and snappiest game of the season this afternoon, easily defeating Johnstown in what would have been a shut-out contest had it not been for an error of Lang's at a critical time. The pitching of Veil was invincible. The batting of Martin, Hinton and Nallin were features of the game. Score:

Altoona.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Johnst'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lee, r....	2	1	1	0	0	Hile, m...	1	1	3	0	0
Hinton, 3.	3	2	1	1	0	Dowl'g, 1..	0	2	9	0	0
Martin, m	1	1	2	0	0	Goff, 3....	0	0	2	2	1
Davis, 1..	1	2	3	0	0	Ganier, s..	0	0	2	5	1
D'h'ty, 2.	1	0	2	4	0	Ham'd, 2..	0	0	2	1	1
Smith, s..	2	1	1	5	0	Owens, r..	0	0	1	0	0
Nallin, 1..	0	3	10	0	0	Grove, 1...	0	1	3	1	0
Lang, c...	1	1	7	0	1	Burns, c...	0	0	2	1	0
Veil, p....	0	2	0	1	0	Miller, p...	0	0	0	3	0
Totals..	11	13	27	12	1	Totals...	1	4	24	12	4

Johnstown	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1
Altoona	0 3 0 3 0 3 2 0 *	11

Sacrifice hit—Lang. Stolen bases—Doherty, Lee 2, Hile, Hinton, Smith. Two-base hits—Martin, Davis 2, Hinton 2. Three-base hit—Nallin. First base on errors—Altoona, 2. Left on bases—Altoona, 8; Johnstown, 5. Struck out—By Veil, 6; by Miller, 1. Bases on balls—Off Veil, 2; off Miller, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Miller, 2. Wild pitches—Miller, 3. Passed ball—Burns. Time—1:35. Umpire—Hare.

CHARLEROI'S BATTING STREAK.

Two of Soffels' Best Pitchers Knocked Out by Magic City Team.

CHARLEROI, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—"Length" Kuhn went up in the air in the fourth this afternoon and before he got back to terra firma Charleroi had scored 10 runs against the Soffel A. C.

The locals had already secured a pair in the second on Kuhn's wild throw over Jones' head. Matthews succeeded the tall fellow. He did all right for two rounds, when he went the way of Kuhn. Eight hits were made off him in three innings, among them a double, triple and home run.

Osborne was almost invincible, all but one run being the result of errors. Manager Eckel is trying out young blood, all but himself and the catcher being members of the second team. The batting of Bentz and Osborne and fielding of Mitchell and Demoss were the features. The score:

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Soffels.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Brusa, m..	1	2	0	0	0	Kennedy, 2.	1	1	1	2	1
Naylor, 3..	1	0	2	3	2	Carter, c...	1	0	11	1	0
Mitchell, 2.	1	1	4	2	1	Reynolds 3.	1	2	1	2	3
Osborne, p.	4	2	0	5	1	Demoss, s..	1	2	2	3	0
Bentz, r...	3	4	2	0	0	Jones, 1....	0	2	11	0	0
Pegg, 1....	2	2	1	0	0	L'baugh, 1.	0	0	1	0	1
Eckel, 1...	2	2	7	0	0	Smythe, m.	1	1	1	0	0
Stilley, s.	2	1	3	2	1	Kuhn, p....	0	1	0	2	1
Hall, c....	2	2	8	2	0	Mathews p.	0	0	0	0	1
						Curry, r....	1	0	0	0	1
						Brown, r....	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	18	16	27	14	5	Totals....	6	9	27	10	8

Charleroi	0 2 0 10 0 0 2 2 2	18
Soffels	2 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0	6

Two-base hits—Pegg 2, Mitchell, Bentz, Demoss, Symthe, Jones. Three-base hits—Osborne. Home run—Bentz. Stolen bases—Stilley, Hill, Osborne, Brusa, Pegg. Bases on balls—Off Kuhn 2, off Osborne 1. Hit by pitched ball—Kennedy 2, Lickenbaugh, Demoss. Struck out—By Kuhn 4, by Matthews 8, by Osborne 7. Innings played by each pitcher—By Kuhn 4, by Matthews 5, by Osborne 9. Hits off each pitcher—Off Kuhn 8, off Matthews 8, off Osborne 9. Passed balls—Carter 2, Hill. Time—1:35. Umpire—Todd.

Wilmerding Won Series.

IRWIN, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—By taking the last of three games from Manor yesterday Wilmerding won the series. Score:

Manor.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wil'ding.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Porter, 1..	0	0	1	0	0	Mont'y, 2.	0	0	2	7	1
M'Ken', m	0	0	1	0	0	Carn'n, 1..	1	1	0	0	0
Cremer, c	1	0	6	0	1	Gal'her, m	1	0	1	0	0
Steiner, r	0	0	0	0	0	Laporte, c	1	2	5	0	0
Salmon, 3	0	2	1	13	1	Con'ly, 1..	0	0	17	0	1
Osborn, 2.	0	0	4	1	1	West, p....	0	0	1	7	0
Cosgrov, 1	0	0	13	0	0	Linds'y, s	1	0	0	1	0
Negley, s	0	0	1	3	1	White, 3...	0	0	0	2	1
Stot'r, p.	0	0	0	1	1	M'Kim, r..	0	0	1	0	0
Totals...	1	2	27	18	4	Totals...	4	3	27	17	2

Manor	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	1
Wilmerding	0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0	4

Two-base hits—Salmon, Laporte. Hit by pitched ball—Salmon. Stolen bases—Cremer, Lindsay. Bases on balls—Steiner, Osborn. Double plays—West, Laporte, Connolly; West, Montgomery and Connolly. Passed ball—Laporte. Wild pitch—Stottler. Struck out—By Stottler, 5; by West, 1. Umpires—McEnerny and Gay.

Geneva's Bad Defeat.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Genevas of Pittsburgh were defeated here today by the Beaver Falls Athletics by a score of 18 to 3. Score:

Genevas.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Athleics.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jackson, s	0	1	1	6	2	Carr, s....	4	2	0	1	0
Shelb'y, 2	0	1	0	4	0	McAnlis, 3	4	3	2	2	0
Mayer, m.	0	0	2	0	0	Harvey, 1.	3	2	6	1	0
Burke, 1..	1	1	12	0	0	Garvey, c.	1	2	12	0	0
Mof't, 3...	0	1	2	1	1	Weagley, p	1	2	0	3	0
Rodgers, 1	0	3	1	0	0	Hintz, 2...	2	2	3	1	0
Cook, r...	1	1	0	0	0	E. Harvey, 1	0	1	0	0	0
Felb'er, c.	0	0	5	0	4	Giss'ger, m	1	1	4	0	0
King, p...	1	1	1	2	2	Billett, r..	2	3	0	0	0
Totals...	3	9	24	13	9	Totals...	18	18	27	8	0

Geneva A. C.	0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0	3
Athletics	1 7 0 0 4 5 0 1 *	18

Stolen bases—McAnlis, Hintz. Sacrifice hit—Harvey. Hit by pitched ball—Burke. Two-base hits—Harvey 2, Garvey, Hintz, Billett. Three-base hit—McAnlis. Home run—McAnlis. Double play—Negley to Harvey to McAnlis. Bases on balls—By King, 4. Struck out—By King, 1; by Weagley, 10. Passed balls—Felbinger, 3. Umpire—Rowe.

WINDSORS LOST TO ROCHESTER.

Games Was Characterized by Injuries to Players Taking Part.

ROCHESTER, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Windsors of Pittsburgh suffered defeat at the hands of the local nine this afternoon by a score of 6 to 2. Patton, who was in the box for the visitors, was taken out in the fourth inning and Hoben substituted.

Miller was knocked unconscious in the seventh inning, but was able to finish the game. Colemen sustained a badly injured finger in the eighth and had to retire, Simpson taking his place. The score:

Roches'r.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Windsors.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Brown, 1.	0	0	0	1	0	Mason, 3..	1	1	1	2	1
Linds'y, 2	1	1	4	2	0	Ralston, s	0	1	1	3	1
Miller, s..	2	1	1	0	0	Grier, 1...	0	1	1	0	0
Mullen, 3	2	1	1	2	1	Mooar, 1..	0	1	10	2	0
East, 1...	1	1	7	0	1	Steph'n, 2.	0	1	3	3	0
Mathay, m	0	2	1	0	0	Zieg, r.....	0	2	0	0	0
Sim'sn, r-p	0	1	0	1	0	Hoban, m-p	0	0	2	2	0
Shotwell, c	0	0	13	1	0	Craig, c...	1	0	6	0	0
Coleman, p	0	0	0	2	0	Patton, p-m	0	0	0	0	0
Thomas, r	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals...	6	7	27	9	2	Totals...	2	7	24	12	2

Rochester	0 1 3 0 2 0 0 0 *	6
Windsors	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0	2

Two-base hits—Mullen, Mathey. Home run—Miller. Stolen base—Shotwell. Base on balls—Off Coleman, 2; off Hoban, 1. Hit by pitched bial—Miller 2, Mullen, Mason. Struck out—By Coleman, 9; by Simpson, 1; by Patton, 2; by Hoban, 5. Passed ball—Craig. Wild pitches—Coleman, 2. Umpire—List.

Burns Pitched Great Ball.

Iroquois defeated Economy yesterday in a well-played game by the close score of 2 to 1. Burns pitched great ball and not a run was made off him until the eighth. Score:

Iroquois	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0	2
Economy	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1

Bases on balls—Risacher, English Stauffer. Hit by pitched balls—Ferguson, Miller, Palmer, Lyle. Struck out—By Burns 5, by Landers 8. Stolen bases—Bott, Ferguson 2, English, Heyl, Resacher. Double plays—Zahniser, Ferguson and McKenna, 2; Miller and Bott; Heberling and Lyle. Passed ball—Resacher. Umpire—Brown.

Smith Pitched Well.

The Etna A. C. defeated the crack Waldorfs of Allegheny yesterday at Etna. The features of the game were the all around playing of the Etna team and the pitching of Smith, who only allowed the visitors two hits and struck out 14 men. Score:

Etna A. C.	3 1 2 0 0 3 1 1 *	11
Waldorfs	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0

Two-base hits—Dunn, Elling, Howley, Fitzsimons. Three-base hits—Dunn, Lynch. Struck out—By Smith 14, by Carrol 8. Umpire—Overdeer.

Sewickley High School's Victory.

The Sewickley High school team yesterday defeated the Pequots in the last of a series of three games, by a score of 17 to 7. The contest was a slugging match. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Sewickley	1 0 0 3 0 2 7 0 4	17	16	2
Pequots	0 1 2 0 2 0 0 2 0	7	10	3

Struck out—By Clayton 7, by Blair 17. Base on balls—Off Clayton 4, off Blair 1. Three-base hits—P. Neely 3, McIvaine 1. Two-base hits—McIvaine 1.

Leechburg Team Lost.

LEECHBURG, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Allegheny Iron and Steel Company team from Avenue defeated the local team today by a score of 4 to 1 in a very exciting game. The features were the playing of B. Stuyvesant and Haskell. Score:

Leechburg	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1
A. I. & S. Co.	0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0	4

Batteries—Marshall and Brown; Malarkey and Hale.

The Demmels Win Again.

The Demmels defeated the Oakland Juniors on the latter's ground. After the second inning the Oaklands were not in it. The features of the game were the batting of the Demmels and the home runs of Steiny and Ristie. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
D. A. C.	2 11 3 0 1 2 0 0 *	19	18	2
O. Jrs.	0 0 1 0 3 2 1 2 0	9	7	5

Batteries—Steiny and Tegtmeier; Biaius and Mallard.

Curry Took the Rubber.

CORRY, PA., July 26.—(Special).—Corry won the rubber on Waterford in a one-sided game this afternoon. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Corry	3 5 2 4 2 1 2 2 *	21	28	2
Waterford	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	5	12

Batteries—Dempsey and Brown; Bolan, Hayes and Deming.

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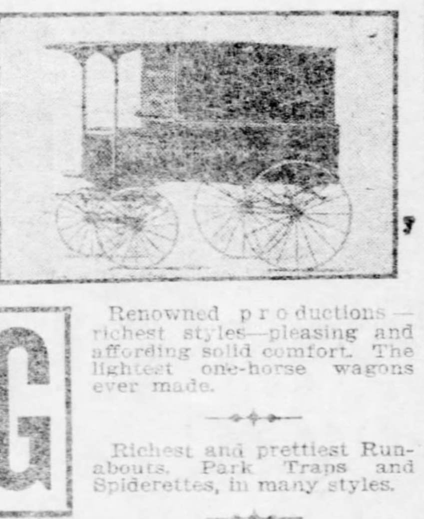

Renowned productions richest styles—pleasing and affording solid comfort. The lightest one-horse wagons ever made.

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For anything in the Carriage, Wagon or Harness line be sure to call at the repository of the

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Such a claim has never been proved. Many of the counterfeits are injurious both to hair and scalp. THE GENUINE is warranted to cure Dandruff, Falling Hair, Itching Scalp and all Hair and Scalp Troubles. Money refunded if these statements are not facts. $1.00 and 50c sizes.

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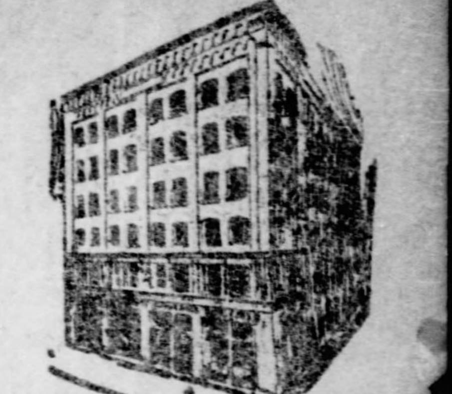

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Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could find something that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number of whom have tried a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by some of the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it they would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on bald heads, if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you from his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and poisonous cordials.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

PIMPLES,

Eruptions, Eczema and all irritating skin diseases have their origin in an impure condition of the blood. There is nothing so sure to give permanent relief as

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottle 50 Cents.

Nothing Ever Produced to Equal

BELGIAN HAIR GROWER

The only preparation in the world that Will Grow Hair on bald heads and stops falling hair. Positively Cures Dandruff.

Sold guaranteed to do all we claim or money refunded.

Belgian Drug Co., Chicago, Ill.

A Pure Toilet Soap

Belgian Skin and Scalp Soap.

Strictly Antiseptic.

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Dr. Harris' Cramp Cure

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A Certain, Safe and Speedy Cure

FOR EVERY ACHE AND PAIN

A convenient household remedy for use in all cases of severe pain in the stomach and bowels. Highly recommended for use in the earlier stages of Cholera-Morbus and Cholera.

IT MAY ALSO BE APPLIED EXTERNALLY IN CASES OF SEVERE PAIN.

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THE CURE TREATMENT FOR GROWING OR FALLING HAIR

CURES DANDRUFF PERMANENTLY

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CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. Pleasant as Cream Soda.

Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

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C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
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Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6356 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
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PILES

EST. 1883

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MANY INTERESTING EVENTS ON AMATEUR BASE BALL FIELDS AND GOLF LINKS

A RIOT ENDED BASEBALL GAME AT BRIDGEVILLE

Teams and Sympathizers Fought on Field Quarter of an Hour.

ONE MAN WAS INJURED

Spectator Named Herron Found Unconscious After the Melee and Had to Be Attended by a Physician. Umpire Was Thumped Hard.

The baseball game at Bridgeville yesterday ended in one of the most disgraceful scenes ever witnessed on an athletic field. Bats, clubs, missiles and fists were brought into play and for fully 15 minutes a riot raged between the opposing teams and their sympathizers.

It was the second game this year between the home team and the McCulloughs, formerly the P. E. McCarty railroad team of Sheraden. At the end of the fifth inning the score stood 4 to 2 in favor of the home team, and the contest thus far had been one full of ginger and speedy playing.

Bridgeville had not made an error and was playing gilt-edge ball. The McCulloughs were also playing in fine shape, and when the trouble started had two men on bases. Morris hit one down toward third and Umpire C. P. Mayer called him out at first.

Morris took objection at Mayer's decision, and, running up to the umpire, is said to have struck him over the head and felled him to the ground. Mayer after getting to his feet turned on Morris and returned the attack, knocking the latter down. The two clubs soon mixed up in a melee in which bats were used to a good advantage.

The spectators joined in the fray and they battled back and forth across the diamond. When order was restored one man lay unconscious on the field. He was a spectator named Herron. Blood was gushing from a long scalp wound. A physician was called, and it required several stitches to sew up the two and one-half inch wound.

He was soon restored to consciousness, but the game was over for the day. The score:

Bdgville.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	M'Cul'hs.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
M.Kin'y,c	1	1	3	1	0	Keenan, s	0	0	1	3	0
Lynch, 2	1	1	2	1	0	Davis, 2	0	0	2	3	1
Cal'han, 1	0	1	1	0	0	M'Shane, 3	0	0	0	0	0
M'Caf'y,m	1	1	0	1	0	Pat'son, r	0	1	0	0	0
C.Mayer,1	1	1	7	1	0	Morris, 1	1	1	6	0	0
C.Kin'y, r	0	1	0	0	0	Hopkins, c	1	1	3	1	1
Harkins, 3	0	0	2	2	0	Peacock, m	0	1	1	0	0
P.May'r,m	0	0	0	0	0	Bartell, l	0	0	1	0	0
Marshall,p	0	0	0	2	0	Neal, p	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	4	6	15	8	0	Totals	2	4	15	8	2

Bridgeville .... 0 2 2 0 0—4
McCulloughs .... 0 2 0 0 0—2

Stolen base—Peacock. Two-base hits—Callahan and Hopkins. Double plays—C. Mayer and Harkins; Davis and Morris. Base on balls—Off Marshall, 1; off Neal, 1. Struck out—By Marshall, 2; by Neal, 3. Time—1:20. Umpire—C. P. Mayer.

Franklin League Games.

FRANKLIN PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Two games were played in the city league today. The first contest, between the Manifolds and Plumbers and Painters, being a particularly interesting game. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Manifold	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	6	6
P. and P.	1	1	1	2	0	0	0	1	*	6	8	5

Batteries—Manifold, W. Hoffman and B. Hoffman; Plumbers and Painters, Holzworth and Hunter.

SECOND GAME.

										R.	H.	E.
Galena	1	0	0	3	0	2	5	4	0	15	20	7
Clerks	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	7	10

Batteries—Galena, McLaughlin and Leach; Clerks, Rial and Smiley.

Our Boys Capture Another.

Our Boys of Etna defeated the Sharpsburg A. C. yesterday afternoon in a fast and interesting game of ball at the West Etna ball park by a score of 7 to 6. The features of the game were the batting of Shuster and the fielding of Blumling. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Our Boys	0	0	0	1	4	1	1	0	0	7		
S. A. C.	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	6		

Two-base hits—Turrell, Tibby, Gable. Bases on balls—Off Burt 1, off Liberman 6. Hit by pitched ball—Our Boys 2, S. A. C., 2. Struck out—By Bert 6, by Liberman 4. Double plays—Sorg and Stewart; Johnson and S. Stewart. Umpire—Daley.

Freedom Slaughtered.

Leetsdale yesterday made it their sixth successive victory by defeating the strong Freedom A. C. at Leetsdale by a score of 13 to 0. Good pitched his usual strong game, giving the opponents but four hits, striking out 14 men, and was ably assisted by Mortimer behind the bat. The batting honors were carried off by Copeland. Score:

Leetsdale A. C.	4	1	3	0	2	0	2	1	*	13
Freedom A. A.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Stolen bases—L. A. C., 5; F. A. A., 1. Two-base hit—Copeland. Three-base hit—Copeland. Sacrifice hits—Mortimer, G. Weber, J. Weber, Good, Barnhart. Struck out—By Good, 14; by Lighthill, 2; by Smith, 4. Base on balls—Off Lighthill, 1; off Smith, 1. Umpire—Dr. McQuaid.

Stock Exchange Team Beaten.

The Pittsburgh stock exchange team was defeated by the Mt. Lebanon A. C. at their grounds at Fleming park. The stock exchange could not connect with Goehring at the right time, he pitching his usual good game, fanning 13 and giving them six scattered hits. Score:

Mt. Lebanon A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	2	*—6
Pgh. Stock Ex.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1

Struck out—By Goehring 13, by Miller 4. Double play—Clogan, Conwell and Miller.

Zanesville's Third Victory.

WARREN, O., July 26.—(Special.)—Zanesville defeated Warren for the third time today. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Warren	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	6
Zanesville	0	3	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	5	10	0

Batteries—Warren, McGregor and Patterson; Zanesville, Ames and Kunkle.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The St. Clair A. C. beat the Mawhinney A. C. by a score of 5 to 2.

The Adams A. C. claims a game from the Clappers A. C. by the score of 9 to 0.

The Mt. Washington A. C. will cross bats with the Milwood A. C. at Stoney grounds today. Game called at 3:30.

The Edith A. C. journeyed to Leetsdale and defeated the Riter & Conley team in a well played game by a score of 12 to 3.

The Wittmer A. C. would like to arrange games with all 12 and 13-year-old teams. Address Robert J. McCoy, Glenshaw.

Would like to arrange dates with any strong amateur teams ranging from 18 to 20 years old. Address Harry A. C., Turtle Creek.

Justice and Curley, formerly of the Keystone Juniors of Allegheny, have announced their intention of joining the Pirate Juniors.

P. J. Donnellys defeated Mifflin Reserves by a score of 8 to 3. The feature of the game was the all around playing of the Donnellys.

The manager of the Ingram team would like to hear from the manager of the Duquesne Heights A. C. regarding the game for next Saturday.

The Winchester Reds would like to arrange games with all 15 and 16-year-old teams for Saturdays in August. Address Fred Killmeyer, Elliott Postoffice.

The Transfer Juniors would like to have a game with the Clipper Juniors. Any team wishing games address Dell Nooney, 122 Thirty-ninth street.

Iriquois is without games for Saturdays, August 2 and 16. Any good out-of-town team desiring these dates address John F. Mueller, 818 Denniston avenue.

The Cincinnati team will play an exhibition game at Homestead next Monday, July 28. Ed Poole, formerly of Pittsburgh, will play with the Reds on this occasion.

The Polish A. C., with a new team in the field, would like to arrange a game for Saturday, August 9, with some good team. Address Thomas McCarthy, 2009 Penn avenue.

Owing to the Ecker A. C. not showing up the Columbias had no game yesterday, and would like to hear from all 10 to 11-year-old teams. Address F. Covert, Wabash avenue, Allegheny.

Any strong independent teams such as Homestead, Wheeling, Altoona or Jamestown wishing a good fielder and base runner can get same by addressing John McGee, 205 Atwood street.

The Cabinet A. C. would like to hear from all 11 or 12-year-old teams for the 23d and 30th of August. Columbia, Crescents and Marietta preferred. George Nickel, 4406 Calom street.

The Champion A. C. claim the game with the Y. A. C. for non-appearance and would like to hear from any 10 to 12-year-old team. Address G. K. Darrington, Belle avenue, Allegheny.

The Pirate Juniors would like to hear from all eight or nine-year-old teams. The Schutte A. C. and Ben Avon second preferred. Address J. Neeson, 723 Washington street, Allegheny.

The Westlake A. C. defeated the Behrdeer A. C. by the score of 8 to 6. The features of the game were the all around batting of Westlake and pitching of Fairman, he having 16 strike outs.

The famous Cabinet A. C. defeated the National Tube Company Juniors team in an interesting game yesterday by a score of 9 to 5. The feature of the game was the fast work of the Cabinets.

The raffle given by the Emerson club was decided last night and the lucky ticket holder, John Klages, is now in possession of a $32 ping pong set by being the holder of ticket 145, the lucky one.

The W. G. Chess defeated the Ingram A. C.'s at Ingram yesterday by a score of 10 to 6. They will play the Mt. Posgah A. C. on Friday at Greentree. For games address A. C. Wooster, Greentree, Pa.

Mountain A. C. would like to hear from the Our Boys, Verners, Millvale and Homestead. Mountain A. C. is ready to play Fisher A. C. for $100 a game. Address Edward Stock, 55 Pius street, South Side.

The Ft. Lafayette A. C. of Pittsburgh is without a game for next Saturday and would like to play some good local or out-of-city team having grounds. Address W. J. Byrnes, 112 Millvale avenue, Pittsburgh.

The Manhattan A. C. defeated the Wilson A. C. in a very nice game. The features of the game were the pitching of Engle for Manhattan and the catching of Gallagher for Wilson. The score was 9 to 5.

On account of there being an Olympia A. C. of Pittsburgh will the Olympia A. C. that was defeated by Madison A. C. on July 19 put where it is from after its name to avoid confusion in the mind of the public.

The Marshall A. C. would like to hear from Bellevue H. S., Olympia A. C., Wilson A. C., Belvedere A. C., Y. M. C. C., for any date except August 9. Address A. G. Gittins, Marshall and Mayfield avenues, Allegheny.

The Wilkinsburg A. A. added another game to the long list of victories by defeating the Wilkinsburg A. C. by the score of 18 to 0. The features of the game were the all around playing of Boursoux and the pitching of Ebbits.

West Pittsburgh defeated the Standard A. C. of Allegheny after a warm struggle by a close margin. The features were the playing of McCabe and Musinger and the pitching of Scheutte, he striking out 12 men. The score was 8 to 7.

The Rawsthorne Printing and Engraving Company defeated the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company in a well played game, the features of the same being the batting of Lewis and Molter of the Rawsthornes. The score was 17 to 6.

The W. H. Tullers defeated the J. M. Weists in one of the warmest games played on Weists grounds this season by a score of 14 to 12. The features of the game were the all around playing of the Tullers and the one-hand catch of Mooney.

The Dickson A. C. defeated the Young Eagles by a score of 6 to 5. Batteries for D. A. C., McCall and Carlysle; for Y. E., Snippert and Schmitt. All 7 and 8-year-old teams desiring games address Clarence McCall, 3102 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny.

The Blumenthals defeated the Chalfants in a one-sided game by the score of 29 to 8. The features of the game were the pitching of House and the all around playing and batting of the Blumenthals. For games address R. S. Beatty, 1879 Main street, Sharpsburg.

The Williamson A. C. downed the Ready Reds by a score of 7 to 4. The feature of the game was the playing of Engold at second. W. A. C. would like to hear from any 13 to 14-year-old teams in Western Pennsylvania. Address Francis McKelvey, Acorn street.

The Hazelwood L. A. C. play the Columbias next Saturday. They have all the following Saturdays open, which the manager would like to fill. The following teams preferred: Monessen, Beaver Falls and Rochester. Address Conrad Roeper, Lowry street, Hazelwood.

Lafayette journeyed to Sturgeon and defeated the first team of that place in a very interesting game. Hays pitched fine ball and batted in good form. Hinkel was injured in the second inning and was relieved by McClurg, who caught splendidly. The score was 7 to 5.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company defeated the National Tube Company by the score of 11 to 1. Batteries, W. Sloan and Mackly, Gambert and Musselmon. The features of the game were the superb pitching of Sloan, allowing only one hit, and the star playing of McClure and D. Chatkin in the infield.

Ben Avon defeated the P. R. R. clerks of the Duquesne freight station yesterday by the score of 15 to 3. Beatty for the winners allowed but four hits and struck out 14 batsmen. Four pitchers were used against the Ben Avons, but their batting could not be stopped.

Dallas went to McKeesport and stopped the winning streak made by the J. C. Littles in a finely played game. The features were the hard hitting by Dallas and the pitching of Powell, who fanned 12 of the opponents. Barr and Fulmer made some fine catches. The score was 8 to 7.

The Wrigley A. C. played a return game with the Meyran A. C. and was defeated by a score of 21 to 9. The features of the game were the sensational batting of Snyder, who hit the ball for a total of 12 bases, having a single, two doubles, a triple and a home run, and the pitching of Maxwell, who struck out 16 men.

The Lincoln A. C. defeated the strong Olympia A. C. of Allegheny at old R. A. C. park in a close game. The score was 9 to 8. The feature of the game was the batting of McLaren, he having a home run, a three-base hit and a two-bagger. L. A. C. would like to hear from Mifflin Reserves and Atlantic A. C. for August 9 and 16. Also all dates in September except the first Saturday. Address F. H. Eckles, care of Atlantic Refining Company.

ATLANTIC CITY RACES.

Results of Events at Coliseum Track by the Sea.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 26.—The races at the Coliseum track tonight resulted as follows:

Two-mile professional, tandem race, won by Thompson and Boake, Canada, by one foot; Babock and Daley, New York, second. Time, 3 minutes, 8 seconds.

Unlimited pursuit race, between William F. King, Salt Lake City and Johnnie Lake, New York, wo nby King in 7 miles, 5 laps. Time, 18 minutes, 6 4-5 seconds.

Fifteen-mile professional, motor-paced race, won by George Leander, Chicago, by 1¾ laps; Ray Duer, Buffalo, second; Jimmy Hunter, Newark, third. Time, 25 minutes, 14 2-5 seconds.

Two-mile professional, tandem race, between Sinclair and Zimmerman, the Yale team, and Thompson and Boake, won by the former by six inches. Time, 2:58 2-5

STEINER WON NIMICK CUP.

Score of 75 Net from Handicap of 10 on Logan's Ferry Course.

F. M. Steiner was the winner of the W. H. Minick cup on the Logans Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club yesterday, with a net score of 75 from a handicap of 10 strokes. The scores in full:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
F. M. Steiner	85	10	75
F. S. Viele	92	14	78
C. M. McCance	86	6	80
E. C. Darling	92	12	80
G. B. Preston	97	16	81
W. Williams	100	18	82
R. E. Withers	100	16	84
W. E. Stevenson	97	12	85
W. A. Nicholson	97	12	85
W. E. Collier	102	14	88
H. D. Shute	92	4	88
W. McConway, Jr.	108	18	90
A. K. Lowrie	116	20	96
R. C. Long	113	16	97
H. D. Parkin	115	18	97
J. H. Moore	117	18	99

AMATEUR DRIVER'S CUP.

Owner Billings of Memphis Track Announces $5,000 Gold Trophy.

CLEVELAND, O., July 26.—C. G. K. Billings of Chicago, owner of the Memphis track, announced today that he would give a $5,000 gold challenge cup for trotters driven by amateurs, the races to be held at Memphis the second week in October.

The conditions have not yet been fully determined, but it is said that the cup must be won three times in succession before it becomes the property of the contestant.

Inter-City Matinee Dates Fixed.

CLEVELAND, O., July 26.—The date of the inter-city matinee at which the Boston challenge cup race will be decided, will be held in Cleveland October 2 and 3. President H. K. Devereaux of the local club was informed today by T. W. Lawson that Baraima, 2:07, will surely be a contestant.

E. M. BYERS.
The Most Famous Golfer in America Today, Though He Lost the Final Match for the Championship.

BIG NEW COLONY WILL SPRING UP AT M'KEESPORT

The $10,000,000 Tube Works Demand New Homes for 40,000.

WILL ADJOIN THE WORKS

Anticipated Rush for Property in Central Park—Uncertainty That President Schwab Will Attend Celebration Over Victory.

McKeesport citizens, through a committee headed by James Evans, president of the National Bank of McKeesport, have just won for the city the greatest industrial plant of the world. Immediately adjoining the new works, which will add $10,000,000 of an investment to the works which now stand as the greatest tube works in the world and classify McKeesport as the Tube City of the universe, a new colony is to spring up and thereon will be housed 10,000 workingmen, who will man the new works.

For weeks and weeks the citizens of McKeesport have been struggling to keep within the borders of the city the great tube works, which are the producers of over a third of the product of the National Tube Company. This company is among the greatest that has been absorbed by the United States Steel Corporation. Its formation was fathered by J. Pierpont Morgan, who formed the United States Steel Corporation.

The new community which will spring up will be a suburb of the town of McKeesport. It will be known as Central park, nicely located within the circle of the city. There will be built thousands of new homes for workingmen. They will be modern in every particular. They will be supplied with gas, sewage and baths. As a residence section Central Park is easily the finest home site in the county. McKeesport, now the third city in Allegheny county, will vastly extend this prestige through the location there of the great new works of the National Tube Company.

Will Cover 36 Acres.

The great new works to be erected will spread over a tract of 36 acres. On Tuesday of this week the entire community of McKeesport wil join in a jollification on the victory of McKeesport in securing the great works. This victory not only means the securing of the new works, but the retention of the present works, the greatest that the National Tube Company now operates. Had the citizens' commitee of McKeesport, headed by James Evans, failed to accomplish its purpose it is a notorious fact that the existing works would have been allowed to outlive usefulness.

The present works will be doubled in capacity and an army of 8,000 additional men will be added to the pay roll. Of the investment of $10,000,000, $1,500,000 will be expended in bringing the existing tube works to the modern requirements of the United States Steel Corporation, and the rest in erecting additional furnaces, steel and tube mills.

President Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation has been invited to be at McKeesport on Tuesday to review a marching column of workingmen who will celebrate the victory of McKeesport in securing the great new works. It is still a question as to whether or not Mr. Schwab will attend. Other officers of the steel corporation have been invited for the purpose of showing the executives of the steel corporation that McKeesport is not antagonizing it, as generally supposed.

Will Be a Rush.

Owners of realty in McKeesport have been advised that within a few days there will be offered for sale a series of town lots which will form the new colony of McKeesport. There is a watchfulness from this and the town is expecting the greatest rush for home property which ever took place in the history of an industrial community.

The new McKeesport works of the steel corporation will be among the greatest that the company will erect from the $50,000,000 for improvements that the company will have through its security conversion scheme. Another great tube works will be erected at Neville island, Woodson on the Monongahela river, Lorain, O., or Conneaut, O. The Conneaut site is said to be favored by President Charles M. Schwab, while executives of the National Tube Company favor the sites of either Neville island or Woodson. At Woodson the tract is now owned by the steel corporation and the same is true of the site at Neville island. The latter site is held in account of the American Steel & Wire Company, the executivees of which are urging the carrying out of their plan for blast furnaces and extensive finishing mills on the island which are to cost $10,000,000.

Of all the $50,00,000 improvement of the steel corporation McKeesport, despite repeated delays, has taken the lead and there the steel corporation will erect the greatest plant of its system that is devoted to single line of finished production.

BENNY MONROE HURT.

Thrown in Race, But Not Badly Injured.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The 20-mile mottor-paced bicycle race at the Manhattan Beach track today was won by Bobby Walthour of Atlanta, who defeated Howard Freeman of Portland, Ore., by two laps and 200 yards, the track measuring one-third of a mile around. Floyd McFarland of San Jose, Cal., finished third, but quit two laps before the 20 miles had been completed. Benny Monroe of Memphis, Tenn., also took part in the race, but met with an accident during the eighth mile which compelled him to retire from the contest. Monroe ran third up to this time when his pedal struck the track and he was thrown heavily. His back and shoulders were badly scratched, but he was not seriously injured. Marcus L. Hurley of the N. Y. A. C. won the half mile open and two-mile handicap races for amateurs. Jockey Winnie O'Connor rode a fine mile exhibition behind pace and acquitted himself very creditably, his time being 8:18 1-5.

CHECKER CHAMPIONS.

Jordon Leads Freedman in World's Championship Match.

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, July 26.—Eleven games have been played in the match for the world's checker championship between Richard Jordan holder of the title and Harry Freedman, challenger. Jordan won the sixth with "Edinburgh" opening white side and the ninth with black side of same opening, which was resolved into a "Switcher." Freedman won the seventh with white side of "Denny." The other games were drawn. Jordan is a prime favorite and is expected to increase his lead as the match progresses, although Freedman is in fine form.

CALLS IT DEATH SPASM.

Ban Johnson Thinks Old League is Dying.

BOSTON, July 26.—President Ban Johnson of the American league was here today. He says that the visit has no baseball significance.

Referring to the baseball situation, he said: "The raid on the American league players is merely a spasm in the death struggle of the expiring organization known as the National league. Not a single player whom we wish to detain could be induced to go to the National organization. The jumpers have done all their jumping and we are satisfied."

WON BY COLLINS.

Took Final in Western Tennis Tournament.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Kreigh Collins won the finals in singles of the western tennis tournament by defeating L. H. Waidner in three straight sets, 6-2, 6-2, 6-0. Waidner and Collins defeated T. Emerson and Miller, 6-4, 6-2, 6-3. The championship round in singles between R. D. Little and Collins will be played next Tuesday, while the championship doubles will be played on Monday.

To Build Fraternity Home.

GREENVILLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Allegheny chapter of the Phi Kappi Psi, organized in 1855, and the first Greek letter fraternity established at Allegheny college, has been incorporated and the trustees this week closed a deal for the handsome Thompson property opposite the college chapel, to be used as a chapter house. Among the incorporators are Governor Lloyd Lowndes of Maryland, Congressman Arthur L. Bates of Meadville and John L. Porter and Sion B. Smith of Pittsburgh.

Elks Defeated Champion.

BOSTON, July 26.—Harry Elkes and Albert Champion had a very close race at the Revere track tonight, the former winning by a hundred yards. The race was for 25 miles, motor paced, and the winner's time was 36:58 1-5.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

GLORY WON FOR PITTSBURGH BY LOCAL GOLFERS

Players Returned from Chicago With New Position in National Sports.

BYERS' FAME UNBOUNDED

Man Who Defeated Travis Regarded as Greatest Golfer in Land, Though He Failed to Win Championship. Hard Conditions Lost for Him.

Western Pennsylvania golfers returned to their homes last week, but to a new position in the golf world, an infinitely higher one than that before occupied. They did not bring back from Chicago the championship of the United States, but they did bring with them the greatest golfer in the country today. Eben M. Byers won the greatest match in American golfing history and more fame than ever before fell to a golfer of his age.

Louis N. James of Chicago won the championship, but E. M. Byers of Pittsburgh, overthrew Walter J. Travis, the idol of American golfers, and should stand today in the shoes of the great player he conquered. Louis N. James won the great prize of the tournament and nothing can cloud his title, but E. M. Byers won the great victory, accomplished that which for years has been the highest ambition of all American golfers.

Golf In Class By Itself.

The most perfect golf that the country has ever seen and the possession of Byers are not alone accountable for the great victory which Pittsburgh gained in the championships. The golfers of Western Pennsylvania fairly dazed the talent by their surprising strength, and won for Pittsburgh by far the greatest showing of the tournament. The great metropolitan district of New York was easily outclassed, while Boston was also left far in the rear, Dr. Fredericks, of Oil City retiring Lockwood, the Hub's chief dependant, in the most sensational victory of the tournament outside of the downfall of Travis. Philadelphia, which until this year has occupied a decidedly superior position to the western end of the Keystone State, was lost sight of early in the game.

Even Chicago, the home city, with an immense entry of representatives, was distanced in all but the winning of the final honor, there being two golfers from Western Pennsylvania in the semi-finals, against one from New York and one from Chicago.

Pittsburgh Heard At the Start.

Pittsburgh was first heard from at the very start with the tying of George Ormiston and Champion Travis, for the cup offered for the lowest qualifying score of 79 strokes, while the Pittsburgher missed the honor by a hard luck stroke three holes from the finish, with an easy 78 in view. Starting the first day with Ormiston's record and E. M. Byers tied for fourth place, with 83 strokes the Smoky City never relaxed her gait.

The sensation of the second day of the tournament was again furnished by a Western Pennsylvania golfer in one of the most spectacular, surprising and unlooked for results of any national championship. The renowned A. G. Lockwood of Boston, who has been one of the leading contestants for the championship in every tournament of recent years, went down before Dr. D. P. Fredericks, an unknown, who learned the game without an instructor, playing midst the derricks of the Oil City course, with the book written by Travis as his sole guide. Not only did Fredericks win by the decisive score of 5 up and 4 to play, but Ormiston and Byers each won their two matches on this day, the latter defeating John Holabird, one of the west's chief hopes.

Where Byers Comes In.

The third day of the tournament, however, was to advance the glory of Pittsburgh still farther. A champion, whose like has never been known in golf, for unquestioned and continued superiority during two years of constant play, went down before the most phenomenal golf ever played in amateur or professional match in this country. Travis was a 4 to 1 favorite against the field, while Byers had sold as 12th choice in the poolselling, but young blood conquered; an American-born golfer retired the British-Australian and guaranteed the first champion born beneath the stars and stripes since Herbert Harriman, the only native who ever held the title before James.

The possibility of Travis' defeat had only been considered as coincident with a slump in his form, likely to occur to any champion who plays so constantly. The full glory of Byers' victory was found, however, in the fact that Travis played the course one stroke better than he ever did before and yet was outdone at the close after having been 3 up at the turn. Not only had Travis been beaten, but all knew that the golf that had defeated him would have defeated any champion we have ever had, and any that we are likely to have, unless par golf, six strokes below bogey for nine holes, is to be distanced by some new wonder in the future.

Wonderful Form Maintained.

Byers was not through for the day and contrary to the predictions of prophets, who maintained that no man could hold such a streak, played fully as consistently in the afternoon, if not quite so sensationally, and retired H. Chandler Egan with faultless golf by 3 up and 2 to play. Only the hardest of luck, in the flooding of the course, prevented the full return that Byers so richly deserved.

The splendor of Byers' achievement hardly clouded the record made by Dr. Fredericks with a double victory over Abram Poole, who had been the second favorite for the championship in the pool, and H. H. Leslie. Pittsburgh had thus retired the two leading favorites, makers of the two lowest qualifying scores, while Ormiston, who had tied with Travis the first day, lapsed from his brilliant game and lost to Walter Egan, runner up against Travis in 1901 at Atlantic City.

Ormiston Was a Favorite.

Ormiston had been the favorite for the final, with Travis picked for the other side of the slate. If he had justified this rating, the great honor of two Western Pennsylvania golfers fighting for the honor would have resulted, as Byers, whose chances were not thought of against a Travis, upset all calculations.

At it was, the fourth day of the tournament provided Fredericks against Byers, an honor great in itself for Western Pennsylvania. Byers again set the golf world agog in this match, with a record of 41 strokes, one under bogey for the first nine holes under the worst conditions ever known in a championship match. The ball had to be pitched with mashies for the cup, and miniature lakes were on every hand, yet Byers finished the first nine 6 up on Fredericks, a performance hardly second to the 35 strokes for the second nine, which had defeated Travis. Fredericks played sensational golf after this, but could not overcome the lead and Byers won by 4 up and 3 to play. Fredericks on the other side of the card would have likely been good for the final.

No Golf Touched Byers' Gait.

Just as no golf by James during the tournament had approached Buyers' wonderful play, so no golf in the semi-final match between Reinhart and James could compare with the best of either Fredericks or Byers in their match, and yet the Chicago lad won on the last day. The most enthusiastic supporters of James never imagined that he would be champion today but for Byers' retirement of Travis, as they felt he would stand no chance in a 36-hole contest against the old man. Neither has the assertion ever been heard that he is capable of equaling the golf displayed by Byers during the tournament. There are very good reasons for the condition, which leave more of the limelight of glory to the man who lost than to the golfer who won.

In all departments of the game Byers excelled James except in putting. He had the hardest of luck in rimming countless putts; his remarkable approach game, which had been the wonder of the tournament, was greatly handicapped by the condition of the course, and the home players judged where the water would be lying under the grass better than the visitor.

Loss Of the Second Nine Holes.

The greatest actual handicap upon Byers was the deprivation of the second nine hole of the course. These were his favorites, those he played to perfection and those that gave to him the full advantage of his long game. The country cannot forget that Byers started on the second nine holes 3 down to Travis and that it was on these holes that greater golf than was ever dreamed of by was furnished by the Pittsburgher.

The loss of the advantage of this part of the course, because of the flood was one of the severest handicaps a contestant in a final match for so great an honor ever had to suffer.

This handicap proved greater than it was judged before the match by the superiority displayed by the Pittsburgher in his long game. It was thought on the eve of the contest that James would outdrive Byers, but be inferior in approach and in putting.

On the contrary, Byers' drives and brassies were wonders for distance and accuracy, while James won the title on the green. Byers, putting as he did against Travis, would have won, despite the water-flooded course, his hard luck and the loss of the second nine holes; but Byers was not putting, as he did then, though to the wet condition of the greens this change can be largely attributed. Byers, when putting in any kind of form, is unbeatable by any golfer in the land.

FALL SCHEDULE OUT.

Program of Remaining Matches for the Local Team Championship.

The Western Pennsylvania Golf Association has prepared its schedule of fall matches for team championship of the league. A. B. Shepherd, the secretary, announces the full program of five games for each club as follows:

Westmoreland Country Club vs.

Highland at Logans Ferry, September 13.
Edgewood at Logans Ferry, September 20.
Western Pennsylvania Golf association third annual tournament October 1, 2, 3, 4 at Allegheny Country club.
Pittsburgh at Logans Ferry, October 8.
Edgeworth at Edgeworth, October 18.
Invitation event at Pittsburgh Country club, October 14, 15, 16.
Allegheny at Logans Ferry, October 25.

Edgewood Golf Club vs.

Edgeworth at Edgeworth, September 13.
Pittsburgh at Schenley, September 17.
Westmoreland at Westmoreland, September 20.
Allegheny at Sewickley, October 8.
Highland at Edgewood, October 25.

Pittsburgh Golf Club vs.

Edgewood at Schenley, September 17.
Edgeworth at Edgeworth, September 24.
Westmoreland at Logans Ferry, October 8.
Allegheny at Sewickley, October 17.
Highland at Highland, November 5.

Allegheny Country Club vs.

Edgeworth at Sewickley, September 3.
Highland at Sewickley, September 27.
Edgewood at Sewickley, October 8.
Pittsburgh at Sewickley, October 17.
Westmoreland at Westmoreland, October 25.

Edgeworth Golf Club vs.

Allegheny at Allegheny, September 3.
Edgewood at Edgeworth, September 13.
Pittsburgh at Edgeworth, September 24.
Highland at Highland, October 11.
Westmoreland at Sewickley, October 18.

Highland Golf Club vs.

Westmoreland at Westmoreland, September 13.
Allegheny at Sewickley, September 27.
Edgeworth at Highland, October 11.
Edgewood at Edgewood, October 25.
Pittsburgh at Highland, November 5.

FOR TWO CUPS.

W. C. Fownes, Jr., and W. S. Carr Both Had Net Scores of 79 at Country Club.

On the Country club course the competition was for the Hotel Schenley cup, which must be won three times and was taken in the first contest by Robert Pitcairn, Jr. This course is now the most active about the city. The scores are also eligible for the Brown trophy. W. C. Fownes, Jr., and W. G. Carr tied and will play off this week. The score:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	81	2	79
W. G. Carr	91	12	79
C. B. Fownes	84	4	80
H. A. Martin	105	24	81
J. S. Martin	84	2	82
F. X. Barr	93	10	83
J. R. Taylor	102	18	84
R. B. King	109	24	85
George Reed	110	24	86
Nelson Young	117	30	87
J. B. Shea	89	2	87
R. Pitcairn, Jr.	97	10	87
L. C. Phipps	108	20	88
J. G. Anderson	106	14	92
G. W. Porter	110	18	92
J. N. Anderson	103	10	93
G. A. Kelly	114	18	96
C. Holmes	121	22	99
H. C. Fownes	102	3	99

Egan Won Cup and Medal.

CHICAGO, July 26.—The Onwentsia cup and gold medal were won by Walter E. Egan of the Lake Geneva Country club, in the 36-hole medal play competition of the concluding day of the Onwentsia annual golf tournament at Lake Forest today.

NUMEROUS TIE RESULTS AMONG LOCAL GOLFERS

Best Ball Foursome and "Kickers" Handicap on Sewickly Course.

COUNTRY CLUB WAS BUSY

Brown and Schenley Cups Both Played for, With W. C. Fownes Jr., and W. G. Carr Tied—Jno. Dix Won Competition for McVay Cup.

A double event was offered on the Allegheny Country club course with a best ball foursome and a "kickers" handicap. There were tie results in both. J. C. Thaw won the "kickers" on a toss-up, while the foursome tie will be decided this week. The prizes were subscription cups. The score in the handicap:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. E. Porter	81	15	66
W. C. Robinson	96	20	76
H. D. McCandless	86	10	76
F. C. Neale	97	20	77
H. R. Rea	93	13	80
B. S. Horne	84	2	82
George Nicola	112	30	82
H. H. Robinson	104	21	83
O. B. Nicola	108	30	78
W. S. Eyster	90	7	83
W. J. Patton	93	10	83
G. M. McCandless	99	15	84
J. C. Thaw	91	7	84
O. D. Thompson	82	+2	84
J. C. Oliver	94	7	87
C. I. Shannon	95	8	87
T. M. Cook	100	12	88
R. P. Nevin, Jr.	91	3	88
Henry Sproul	106	12	94
S. M. Riter	136	40	96
J. W. Scully	124	13	111

The scores for the best ball fursome were as follows:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
B. S. Horne, G. B. Painter	76	sc	76
H. R. Rea, O. D. Thompson	77	1	76
J. C. Oliver, H. D. McCandless	79	3	76
J. C. Thaw, W. C. Robinson	83	5	78
G. W. Nicola, F. C. Neale	91	10	81
R. P. Nevin, Jr., G. M. McCandless	84	3	81
E. M. Byers, W. J. Patton	83	1	82
W. N. Kerr, C. I. Shannon	89	7	82
O. P. Nicola, H. H. Robinson	97	12	85
Henry Sproul, S. M. Riter	101	12	89
T. McK. Cook, J. W. Scully	99	7	92

Robert Kester and Joseph Hill tied in a gross score sweepstake on the Edgewood course with fast scores of 74 against the amateur course record of 73. George Wurzell was 79; W. H. Duff 80 and John Flenniken 84.

Canonsburg Won Again.

CANONSBURG, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Canonsburg baseball team had a walkover game here today with Stewart Brothers of Pittsburgh. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Canonsburg	1	3	1	3	2	5	2	0	*	17	20	3
S. Bros.	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	5	0	7	7	7

Batteries—Canonsburg, Hull and Quigley; Stewart Brothers—Wharton, Herron and Jenkins. Two-base hits—Speer, P. Hull, C. Hull and G. Ferritt. Three-base hit—Speer. Home run—Wharton.

Couldn't Hit Neal.

TAYLORSTOWN, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Century Athletics defeated Taylorstown today through their inability to hit Neal. Score:

Century	0	1	2	0	4	1	3	3	0	14
Taylorstown	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

Two-base hits—Brown (2), Haernal, Nix. Stolen bases—Kurtz, Young, Carahan (3), Tillman. Struck out—By Greener 10, by Neal 5. Passed balls—Leonard 3. Umpire—Thompson.

DIX WON AT SEWICKLEY.

He Will Meet Payne Saturday in McVay Cup Competition.

The play on the Edgeworth course at Sewickley for the McVay cup was won by John Dix, who will next Saturday meet Christy Payne, the winner of July 19, in an 18-hole match contest. The victor will then play the winner of the medal handicap on August 9. This program continues until a contestant has won the cup three times when it becomes his property. The scores yesterday:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
J. W. Dix	79	11	68
W. H. Haines	84	11	73
C. B. McVay, Jr.	81	7	74
J. J. S. George	85	11	74
Chauncey O'Neil	86	10	76
F. C. Evart	86	10	76
G. A. McCague	86	9	77
D. S. Tate	90	12	78
Ray Murray	89	10	79
W. W. Patrick	105	18	87
S. B. Liggett	106	18	88
R. S. Richards	108	18	90

STEINER WON NIMICK CUP.

Score of 75 Net from Handicap of 10 on Logans Ferry Course.

G. A. Ormiston, the Highland crack, celebrated his return from the championships with record play on the Highland course. He equalled his record of 65, made this season and played another 18 holes in 70. His cards:

Out	4	5	3	3	5	4	4	4	4—36	
In	4	3	3	3	5	4	4	4	4—34	—70
Out	3	3	5	4	4	3	4	4	4—34	
In	3	4	3	3	5	3	3	3	4—31	—65

Partly-Cooked Cereals Dangerous.

In the common-sense crusade in favor of cereal foods, many people lose sight of the fact that they cannot escape all the flesh-eating ills if they are careless about the use of starch foods. Partly-cooked cereals are dangerous. They enter the stomach in a condition unfit for assimilation and yield small nourishment. A properly dextrinized (browned) food furnishes energy and builds up the system. It finds an enthusiastic reception in the stomach, which rejoices in the lightening of its load. Toasted Wheat Flakes is such a food. It is sweetened with Malt Honey, nature's health sweet, and is delicious and satisfying. Imitations may deceive you, but not your stomach. The genuine Toasted Wheat Flakes packages bear a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

Preserves

—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for **Refined Paraffine Wax** in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

MORPHINE OPIUM and all other drug habits Positively, Painlessly and Permanently cured at your home—absolutely without evil effects. We build up the nervous system and remove all desire for stimulants. A TRIAL Treatment FREE. Correspondence invited—especially physicians. Manhattan Therapeutic Association, 118 F Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS

BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.

A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect, 438 FOURTH AVE. P. & A. PHONE 1804 MAIN.

Everybody Takes It.

Safe as Sleep **VEG-O-ZON** FOR THE Painless Extraction of Teeth.

VEG-O-ZON is the ideal anaesthetic of the age—one or twenty teeth extracted without slightest pain—nervous persons have nothing to fear—every element of danger eliminated—other Dentists can't make or use it.

Best Teeth $8.00 a Set. None better at any price. SILVER FILLINGS, 75c.

Gold Crowns and Bridge Work $5.00 The Best. TEETH CLEANED, 75c.

Celebrated for good work, the Old Reliable

NEW YORK DENTISTS,

Over 10 Years in Same Location.

Corner Sixth and Liberty Sts. OPEN NIGHTS TILL 9. SUNDAYS 10 TO 3.

THE ONE WITH THE IMP—How in the world do you keep your baby so quiet and happy this dreadful trying weather?
THE ONE WITH THE CHERUB—Why it's the easiest thing in the world. I take a CASCARET Candy Cathartic every night at bed-time. It makes mother's milk mildly purgative, keeps the baby's bowels cool and regular, stops sour curd and wind colic. They work while you sleep, you know—greatest blessing for nursing mothers.

Sultry Summer Months Being Spent in the MOUNTAINS Along Lakes and Rivers and Near Old Ocean.

SOCIETY AT NEWPORT

Congratulations in Order for Mr. and Mrs. Martin—New Engagements—What Is Going On in the Smart Set.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEWPORT, R. I., July 25.—The event of the season was, of course, the marriage of Charlie Oelrichs' fair daughter Lily to Pete Martin of California. Here was a real romance of love and money that began a new lease of life at the altar. The first volume was full of vexation and postponement. But the happy event is over and I have congratulated the happy couple.

* * *

All society, some two thousand, went in our best bibs and tuckers to St. Joseph's church last Thursday to see the knot tied tight. The church could not hold one-third of the people, so while the ceremony was going on one-half of the people stood outside to catch a glimpse of the heads of the happy couple as they came out. The bride was given away by her father, Charles May Oelrichs. Walter S. Martin, the bridegroom's brother, served as his best man. Mrs. "Harry" Havemeyer and Mrs. Cameron Winslow officiated as "matrons of honor"—a rather weird innovation that has crept into social procedure during the last year. The Oelrichs cottage in Kay street being small, arrangements were made to accommodate the five hundred invited to breakfast. They consisted of the erection of a tent 32 feet square on the Oelrichs lawn. The bride's table was in the center.

* * *

The bridal gown was a thing to delight the feminine eye. Heavy ivory-white satin forms the ground work and is covered with the silkiest, gauziest white chiffon, except in front. Here, narrowing to the waist and again widening to the hem of the skirt, the outer material is lace, hand sewed, with large pearls and satin flowers. At either side of this centerpiece and clear around the chiffon is tucked over the whole surface of both waist and skirt. The tucks are two inches wide at the shoulder and narrow to an eighth of an inch at the waist line, widening again from there to two and a half inches at the hem of the skirt. The neck is cut only slightly decollete, according to the prevailing mode for wedding gowns. At the top of the bodice is used rare old Venetian point lace. This lace, used also for the extensive bridal veil, is lent for the occasion by the bride's aunt, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, and after the wedding it was given to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. It is almost priceless. The close-fitting sleeves, which end just above the elbow, are of silk net embroidered in pearls and finished with ruffles of tucked and hand-embroidered chiffon. The train of white satin, uncovered save by the veil is almost five yards long and hangs full from the shoulders, after the manner of the coronation robes of the English peeresses. The veil was fastened with diamonds to the bride's hair, upon which also rested a wreath of orange blossoms. The complete cost of the gown is estimated at slightly less than $10,000. Nearly all of the work was done by hand and required almost the entire force for weeks of the establishment in which it was built.

* * *

Bishop Potter, the announcement of whose engagement to the wealthy widow, Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark, has been such a social sensation, is a good deal of a club man. He was for many years president of the Century club and his name is on the roll of the Metropolitan, Players', Century and other leading clubs. The bishop's favorite club haunt is still the Century, where he can be found on late winter afternoons with a number of congenial spirits and where he delights to hold forth. He is always in demand as an after-dinner speaker, but is chary of accepting invitations to speak at large dinners since the night that at a dinner of the Old Fellowcraft club, when, being introduced, he rose and in his well-known, somewhat dry and pompous manner, said, "When I left home this evening"—he heard a voice call out, "Which home, bishop?" The St. Nicholas society, really the most aristocratic dining organization of New York, and of which the bishop is an old member, frequently secures him as a speaker at its Christmas banquets.

* * *

Gossips are determined that Mrs. Ladenburg shall be married whether she will or no. Just before she returned from London rumor had it the lucky man was to have been Alfred Beit, the richest man in the world. This time it is John J. Phipps of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Ladenburg, who is no longer a very young woman, but who retains her good looks and her popularity, and has an independent fortune, it is not thought by her friends would be likely to marry a man so much her junior as Mr. Phipps, even with his millions. The general impression at Hempstead among the woman who know "Emily" Ladenburg intimately is that if she ever marries it will be to the devoted cross-country rider, good chap and good sport who has remained a bachelor ever since her widowhood for her sake. "Baby" Ladenburg, as Mrs. Ladenburg's little daughter is always called, has now grown to be quite a maiden, and it is not many years before she will be making her bow to society.

* * *

A Philadelphia engagement which has caused much interest here is that of Miss Violett Whelen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whelen of Philadelphia to Mr. Malcolm S. Greenough. Mrs. Whelen is a great favorite in New York society—as she is everywhere—and her daughter has spent much time here since her debut. She is an exceedingly handsome girl, with an inherited talent of recitation and with charming manners.

The marriage of Mrs. C. Albert Stevens to Major Hall of London, whose engagement was announced week before last, will take place in a very short time. After the wedding a trip to the continent is planned, and a few weeks will be spent here in the autumn, but as all Major Hall's people live in England, the future home will be made there, and again New York will be the gainer. I am quite impatient to know something about this Major Hall. I confess he is a mystery to me.

* * *

The Van Alens, father and two daughters, have returned to beautiful Wakehurst, and that fine Queen Anne mansion is certain to be the scene of much festivity this summer, as the father is one of the most hospitable men living and is never happier than when leading the revels under his own roof. Mrs. Ogden Mills, too, has returned with her pretty twins, and will make her house the rendezvous for the younger set that is not rowdy. Mrs. Gerry and the Misses Gerry have also returned, with lots of new fads and fancies, and Mrs. Ogden Goelet with Miss May, has opened her splendid chalet for the first time since that pretty young lady made her debut. Mrs. Richard Gambrill has moved into her stately mansion, and thus nearly every one of the great expectations for the summer has been realized.

The theatricals which Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is arranging to give on her lawn at Newport in early August are looked forward to with the keenest interest there. There was a time when Newport society most delighted in amateur theatricals, and when the late Thomas Cushing, the Misses Hunter, Miss Edith Clapp, Miss Gilbert and other prominent members of the Newport summer colonies who had skill in acting found their services in constant demand. There have been attempts made several times during the past few summers to revive the old fashion, but the competition of professionals imported by wealthy entertainers to do "stunts" at their dinners or receptions has rendered these attempts abortive. If Mrs. Vanderbilt carries out her plans, however, she will start the fashion anew, and New York and Newport society may see the palmy days, when Mrs. J. Brown Potter took New York by storm with an amateur company return again.

Aunt (severely)—How dare you take the money from your missionary box?

Willie—Didn't you say I was a regular little heathen?

"You are far worse."

"Well, I was saving the money for the heathen; and first come first served."

Some believe what they see. These are they who have very weak vision.

THE CITY'S LULLABY.

A poor old woman named Clancy Brown
Lived in a big and noisy town.
Through the long day, and most of the night,
With ringing of bells, and flashing of light,
Straight past her room on the upper floor
The L cars swept with a rush and roar,
So close to the house with clatter and din,
It seemed as if they would enter in.

Now, her friends all thought this noise must keep
The poor old lady from proper sleep,
So they took her away to the country still,
For peace and quiet her soul to fill.
"The low of cattle and song of bee,
The days from all sounds of traffic free,
And the peaceful nights on a feather bed,
Will add ten years to your life," they said.

She stayed one week and tried her best,
But the nights were so still she could not rest.
So back to her noisy lair she went,
With a long-drawn sigh of pure content.
"No country for me," said Clancy Brown;
"I'll live and die in the same old town!"
And there in her room on the upper floor
She is soothed to sleep by the L's wild roar.

LIDA C. TULLOCH, in the August Lippincott.

NORTHERN MICHIGAN

PETOSKEY, July 26.—E. S. Ford and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Taylor of Pittsburgh are registered at the New Arlington.

Mrs. R. R. Caldwell and daughter of Bradford, Pa., are spending the season here.

William Hunter and N. E. Church of Pittsburgh are registered at the Cushman.

The new Lockwood hospital has been formally opened and six patients received this week. The G. R. & I. depot is a beauty.

A. C. Ferguson of Pittsburgh is enjoying the cool breezes from off the bay.

J. S. Coffin, wife and son, of Franklin, Pa., are among the arrivals this week.

CHARLEVOIX—J. M. Bellefield of Pittsburgh is registered at The Inn.

HARBOR POINT—Mrs. Halsey Williams and daughter, Miss Mae Williams, of Pittsburgh, will spend several weeks here, the guests of Mrs. D. S. Cook.

BAY VIEW—Rev. W. H. W. Rees, D. D., of Pittsburgh, is with his family at their Westwood cottage for several weeks.

MACKINAC—Miss Horner, daughter of Prof. Horner, of Pittsburgh, is spending the season on the Island.

Among the arrivals this week from Pittsburgh were Mrs. Kaskel Solomon and her daughters.

SAULT STE. MARIE—A novel entertainment has been established on the north shore of Lake Huron, about thirty miles from here. Fifty Ojibway indians who have gone into camp there give daily performances of "Hiawatha." All the dialogue is in Ojibway, but the acting is so good that anyone who is familiar with the poem can understand what is going on. The performance is remarkably picturesque, the stage comprising a small island near the shore, as well as considerable of the lake expanse itself. A hotel has been built in the wilderness beside the playground. Large audiences have been attracted to the spot and all report it far surpasses expectations.

THE BALLAD OF THE BATHING SUIT

AFTER W. S. GILBERT.

It was a stylish bathing suit that in the window lay,
Upon its breast was pinned a card, the which these words did say:
"This lot, Black Mohair, just $2.98 today."
(It had a sailor collar.)

It was a beautiful young maid who passed along the street;
She saw the suit, she saw the card, she murmured low and sweet,
"The very thing I want, 'twill fit me out complete."
(She had all her other togs.)

With stockings which were openwork, and necktie which was new,
With parasol and sweetest smiles, and oft a man or two,
Upon that maid the bathing suit defied the sea so blue.
(Staid on the sand, you know.)

And every day upon the beach that maiden would appear,
And people said her suit was quite the swellest there that year,
She would not go into the surf, she said she suffered fear.
(She was a foxy girl.)

The other girls were furious, they said she was a shine,
Because the men danced after her from nine a. m. to nine.
They liked her figure in that suit, they thought her hose looked fine.
(The men would, of course.)

The bathing suit took on an air of haughtiness and pride,
It jeered at all those draggled suits that struggled in the tide.
It quite forgot the price mark that thousands once had eyed.
(It had the swelled head just like some people.)

One day a great big horrid wave that had no business there,
Sneaked slyly up behind and fell upon that maiden fair,
It stood her on her head and took the curl out of her hair.
(But that didn't satisfy it.)

It tossed that maiden up and down ere any one could save,
And everybody screamed that she had found a watery grave.
But she was brought to shore again by a plumber, bold and brave.
(In his profession, a man is perfectly fearless.)

But oh, that maid, and oh, that suit! Oh, what a sight to see!
'Twas split and torn, both fore and aft, and ruined completelee!
Exposing that poor maiden's form in manner shockingly!
(Everybody will please blush.)

By means of an umbrella and a kindly friend or two,
Weeping and wailing piteously, they hustled her from view.
That bathing suit had ne'er been sewed, 'twas simply stuck with glue.
(They found that out upon investigation.)

And prithee, all fair maids who to the shore would hie,
Think well on this, and never of cheap bathing suits do buy,
For in the end their value proves to be extremely high.
(Especially if a wave catches you unawares.)

SOPHIE GATES KERR.

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 26.—The golf club's stand is neglected, tennis racquets repose in idleness and ping-pong is forgotten for these last three days and his majesty the horse now reigns at Hollywood show grounds. Everybody, whether they be genuine devotees or only the temporary enthusiasts who love horses semi-annually at Madison Square garden and Hollywood, is talking horse talk, thinking horse thoughts and wearing horsey apparel.

A full representation of crack horses were entered in every one of the 50 events, and the competition this year is the closest in the history of the Horse Show association. The judges in the various classes are: Trotters, Joseph Agostini, David Bonner, J. H. Shults; harness horses, tandems, four-in-hands and coach horses, W. Goadby Loew, C. C. Quintin and George B. Holmes; saddle horses, hunters, jumpers, polo ponies and ponies under saddle, H. L. Herbert, C. C. Quinton and Seward Cary.

The competition for the president's cup began at the Hollywood Golf club last Saturday and a number of members of the club and their friends have accompanied the contestants in their round of the links this week. Among those engaged in the fight for the handsome trophies are Col. H. O'Donohue, A. S. Rosson, Tracy H. Harris, Alfred Nathan, R. A. Minzer, Charles D. Bernheimer, J. Campbell Phillips and F. E. Henderson.

The old Hulick farm and two large plots of ground adjoining on Cedar avenue, Norwood park, have been purchased by Mr. John A. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance Company. It is Mr. McCall's intention to build three handsome cottages on his newly-acquired property.

J. O. Brown is a well-known Pittsburgh guest summering at the Hollywood.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Day and Miss C. C. Day include a pleasant Pittsburgh party at the Pannaci.

Who is afraid of an honest criticism is a shirk and never would have done good work.

SWELLS AT SARATOGA

Preparing for Polo—Mr. W. C. Whitney Engaged in Managing the New Race Track—Hotels Filling Up.

By PHINEAS FLETCHER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 26.—Polo players are anticipating some good games during the tournament contests, which will begin July 28, and continue well into August. They will take place on the grounds of the Saratoga Polo club, which are picturesquely situated immediately northwest of the village and in the adjoining township of Greenfield. Play will not begin until the latter part of the day, in order not to conflict with the hours of the Saratoga Racing association. The club has recently erected a commodious clubhouse and a number of spacious stables.

* * *

The Saratoga Golf club has formally opened its season, and the devotees of this healthful outdoor diversion are apparently working overtime in the pursuit of pleasure. They are never disturbed by weather conditions, but play rain or shine.

* * *

The number of automobiles of every pattern is increasing, and one of the latest propositions of the summer Saratogians possessing horseless carriages is to organize a club for general good fellowship and incidentally to have occasional parades of motor vehicles. It has been suggested that they take part in the annual September parade of the Saratoga Floral association. Automobiles decorated with wild flowers would prove quite a feature in the spectacular parade.

* * *

Plans for the coming fete of the Saratoga Floral association are rapidly maturing, and will soon be made public. It is proposed to conduct the annual September event on a much larger scale than ever before. It will continue for four days. Spencer Trask, who was president of the association, has declined a re-election.

* * *

Harry Payne Whitney has taken almost as great an interest in the improvements in the polo grounds as his father has in the race track changes, and has frequently been up during the spring to look over the alterations. Mr. Whitney and Mr. T. J. Hitchcock, Jr., arrived here on Tuesday as the guests of William C. Whitney, and have spent most of their time at the polo grounds. As the local club includes, besides Mr. Hitchcock and Mr. Whitney, such good players as August Belmont, E. C. Potter, John Sanford, Charles F. Waring and "Skiddie" Von Stade. It will be able to put a strong team in the field to contest for the cups which it is planned to offer for a series of weekly tournaments to be given after the games. In consequence of the sudden death of John W. Mackey, Clarence Mackay's father, the polo team will lose one of its best players.

* * *

Mr. William C. Whitney is at his cottage. He is giving much attention to the affairs of the Saratoga Racing association, of which he is president. A good deal of feeling exists among the people of Saratoga county at the increase in the price of admission. They say it will be prohibitive to many. The coming August meeting will cost $3 each. Heretofore they have been $2. The advance has been ordered so as to increase the revenue of the track, upon which $250,000 has recently been spent in alterations and improvements. President William C. Whitney says that while it is the intention of those associated with him in the management to elevate the Saratoga track to the highest possible racing standard, this can only be done by finding means to increase the income. Mr. Whitney further says that "the maintenance of high-class racing, with good stakes and added money, such as horse owners ought to have in order to support their stables, in a community like Saratoga Springs, is always a serious problem. This track has passed through a great many vicissitudes owing to that fact. We are trying a new experiment. It is pleasant to feel that we have the co-operation and support, as we seem to have, of those who are fond of horses and of racing as a sport." The new speedway has been completed and the mile straightaway trotting track is being taken advantage of by the large number of summer visitors who have brought their "steppers" with them. So far James Shevlin's Charity, with a record of 1:13¼, has been king of the course, with A. C. Schuyler's fast Marrick a good second.

* * *

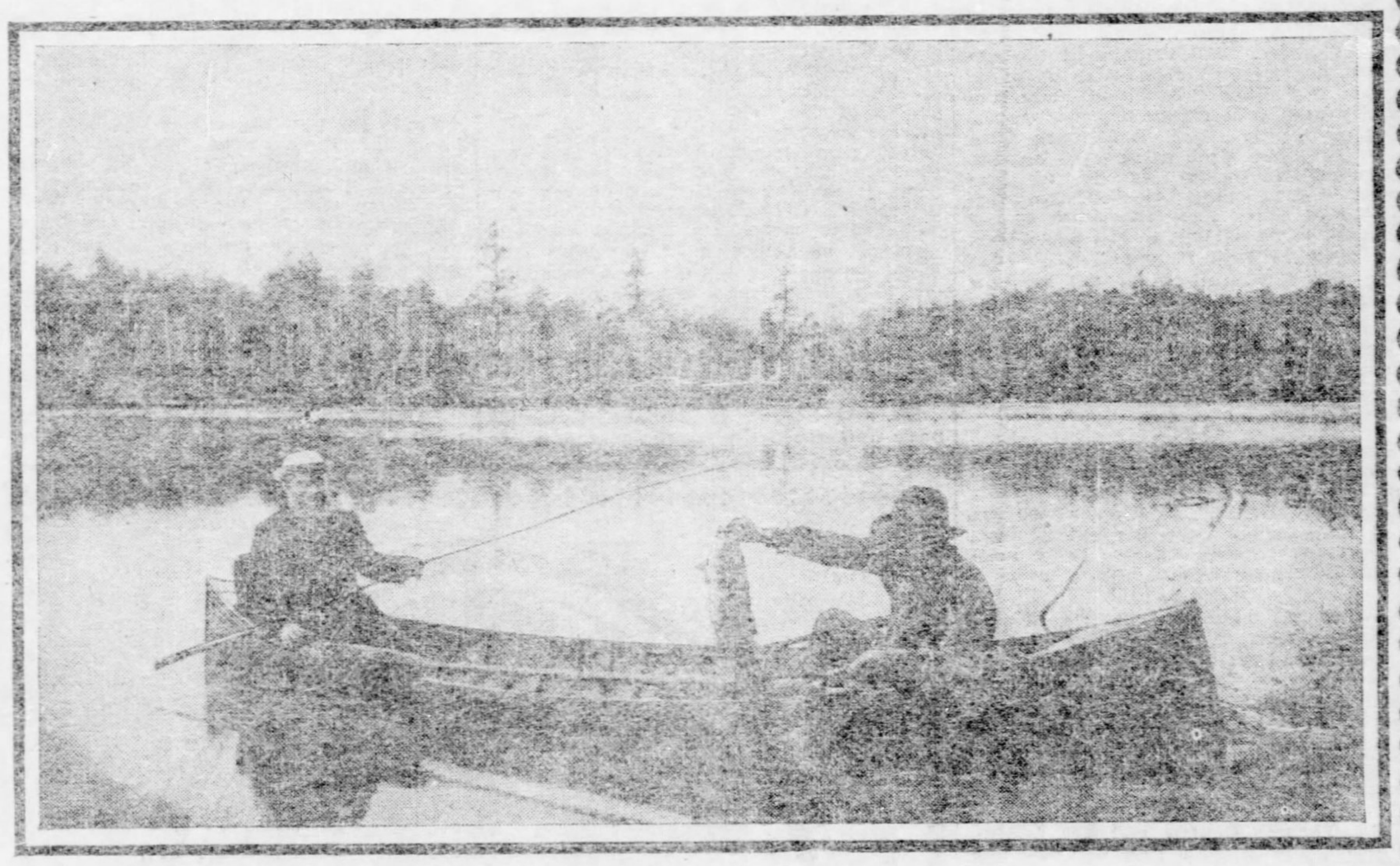
The arrangements for the annual floral festival have been practically decided on. The fete will open with the floral ball on the evening of September 1. M. S. Frothingham will again have charge of the elaborate children's ballet, with which, as usual, the festivities will begin. This year the dance will be entitled "Egypt or the Lotus Blossom," and 153 young people will participate. Instead of lasting through the week, the fete will end on Wednesday night with a carnival parade, which it is intended to make the great feature.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Foxhall Keene are coming over this week from England. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury and James M. Waterbury, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney will be here during the matches. Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, Jr., are already here and have been entertaining Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, R. T. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. E. Rollins Morse. At Cedarhurst and Hempstead practice and polo playing have been going on incessantly in anticipation of this season's sport here. One of the most interesting features of the game is the family team. George Gould and his two sons are pitted against August Belmont and his two sons. The fourth man alone, in each of the teams, is out of the family.

FISHERMEN HAVE GREAT SPORT AMONG THE LAKES OF CANADA

HOOKED A BLACK BASS.



LANDED HIS GAME.

ASBURY PARK'S BIG GALA DAY

Monster Greeting to President Roosevelt and His Party—Grand Boat Party Scheduled for August.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 26.—All the summer visitors here enjoyed an exciting innovation on Thursday morning in participating in the monster greeting that was accorded to President Roosevelt and his party on their way to the state encampment at Sea Girt. It is estimated that nearly 20,000 people gathered at the station at least an hour before the arrival of the train. The First Brigade band of Pennsylvania was drawn up in file on the platform. Leal lake, on both sides of the railroad bridge, was covered with boats filled with hotel guests and cottagers. As the president's train moved slowly through the great throng everybody waved flags and cheered, the band played "Hail to the Chief," and the soldier boys fired off their guns.

From a little local occasion arranged originally for the gratification of mother's pride and the enjoyment of the ultra-juvenile element of Asbury Park's summer inhabitants, the baby parade has begun to approximate the magnitude of a state occasion, for besides having received this year recognition from the city fathers, the event will be further honored by the presence of Gov. and Mrs. Frankling Murphy. The many features of interest in connection with parades of previous years will be vastly augmented this year and the arrangement of this, the chief event of the summer season, are being rapidly perfected. On the evening of the 19th of August an elaborate dinner will be tendered the dainty queen of the fairies, her maids of honor and the chief officials comprising her court. Following the dinner there will be a reception and coronation ball, both of which events will be given at the Coleman house, Proprietor Frank B. Conover having tendered the use of his dining room and the handsome casino ball room for the occasion, as well as the dinner itself. Her majesty's guard of honor, which will be the royal escort of the various functions of the carnival, is to be composed of youngsters ranging in age from 12 upward, members of the Ocean Grove Boys' Brigade. The lads will wear the khaki uniforms of the Rough Riders and have been drilling for some weeks under the command of Maj. Holt.

The boat carnival on Wesley lake is to be held in the latter days of August and the preparations for the spectacle are already under way. Nearly 90 boats have been entered.

Nearly all of the summer folk in town crowded the athletic grounds this afternoon to welcome the old-time champion bicyclist, Arthur A. Zimmerman, back to the track. This was Zimmerman's first appearance in nearly four years. When he gave up riding he said he was out of the business for good, but the French people this spring made him such tempting offers that he accepted them and will go to Paris to meet some of the crack cyclists there in October. Zimmerman's home is located not far from Asbury Park, and he has always been a great favorite here, as this track has been the scene of many of his famous victories.

Mayor James A. Bradley, well known as the "founder" of this resort, who has an odd way of expressing his opinion from time to time in the various signs that appear along the boardwalk, told what he thought about the question of women's suffrage yesterday, through Mr. Taylor, the sand artist. After finishing several sketches in the sand at the little studio where he is at work every day, Mr. Taylor modeled the following: "New Jersey Women's Suffrage association is now holding a convention in Ocean Grove. Women once voted in New Jersey, and should be permitted to do so again, in the opinion of your humble servant, the sand artist, and so thinks the man who furnishes 'the sand' to pay his weekly salary."

As it is well known that Mr. Bradley takes care of Mr. Taylor during the season, the opinion caused not a few smiles among the boardwalk loiterers.

One of the largest turtles ever caught on the shore was landed by the fishermen at Galilee early in the week, and they brought it at once to Mr. Bradley, who bought it from them and placed it on exhibition on the fishing pier. The monster weighed 450 pounds.

A novel feature in summer life was introduced at the West End this week when Proprietor Ten Broeck tendered his guests a shirtwaist dance. Nearly 100 people participated, and as the majority of them had endeavored to secure the prettiest and most becoming shirt waist possible, the effect was extraordinary.

Mrs. T. J. Crump of Pittsburgh is summering at the Victoria. She is accompanied by the Misses Jean and Dorothy Crump.

The Monmouth numbers among its guests W. L. Sweet of Pittsburgh.

W. L. Smith is a Pittsburgh arrival at the Columbia.

H. E. Weber of Canton, O., is a late registration at the Monmouth.

Charles D. Biskett recently arrived at the Columbia from East Liverpool, O.

The Brunswick is entertaining A. V. D. Watterson and John S. Ferguson of Pittsburgh.

Miss Mina Gilmore has joined the Pittsburgh colony at the Victoria.

Miss Elizabeth Gilmore of Dennison, O., is at the same hotel.

Prominent Allegheny people at the Albemarle include Mrs. M. Siemon, T. E. Siemon, Miss Anna Siemon and Miss M. Siemon.

Miss Helen Shaffer of Franklin, Pa., is a guest of the Wyandank.

The Lafayette numbers among its guests Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Cook of Pittsburgh.

Late Pittsburgh arrivals at the Hotel Brunswick include Mrs. J. C. Palmer, Fred Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Rodridgen.

Miss Eliza McC[illegible] is an Allegheny guest of the Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Berg and Miss E. Endine are prominent Pittsburgh people at the Hotel Brunswick.

When the new reading room of the Imperial public library, St. Petersburg, was opened recently all the pieces of soap disappeared from the lavatory. Henceforth the soap will be secured by a chain. This is done by passing a rod of wire through an egg-shaped piece of soap, which is then hung near the basin.

PITTSBURGHERS IN PARIS

PARIS, July 20.—Pittsburgh was very largely represented in this week's arrivals in Paris. From the sudden and multitudinous influx one might imagine a Western Pennsylvania excursion had struck town. Among the names registered at the different hotels are the following: At the Hotel des Deux Mondes, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Arensberg and family, Miss Ethel Herron, Alex. Atwood and Michael J. Horton.

At the Palais d'Orsay—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jay Allen and the Misses Allen.

At the Grand Hotel—B. L. Schoenberg, T. D. Martin, Jacob Scholes and Martin Deering.

At the Continental—Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Davidson.

At the Normandie—Anthony Spreckels and F. X. Harwood.

At the Binda—Arthur Greeves and son.

At the St. James and Albany Hotel—Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Smith.

At the Beaujon—The Rev. W. Cook and the Rev. D. Hutchinson, Mrs. Thomas W. Kennedy and Miss Adele Anderson.

At the Hotel St. Petersbourg—Major and Mrs. Emil C. Wagner of Girardville, who are traveling with General and Mrs. Louis Wagner of Philadelphia.

At the Ritz—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Beggs, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Scott, A. M. Mattice and George B. Dusenberry.

At the Elysee Palace Hotel—Mrs. A. A. Speer and Miss Katherine Speer.

At the Liverpool—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Balph and family.

At the Mathurins—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hayes and the Misses Mead.

Among other Pittsburghers who are registered at the banks and American exchanges as recently arrived or shortly expected are Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Dangerfield and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Schwab, Mrs. W. B. Sewell, Mrs. Julia Horne, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Nickels, Miss Julia Watson, H. B. Redcliffe, Mrs. J. J. Donnell and Miss Donnel, Miss De Armitt, Miss Alexandrine Norton, Mrs. Kate Sprague Norris and Miss Norris, G. D. Sedgwick and Miss Sedgwick, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schoonmaker and Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Willard.

LAKEWOOD LIKES PING-PONG

Pittsburgh People Swarm About the Hotels and Cottages—Wet Weather Suggestive of Noah's Ark.

LAKEWOOD, N. Y., July 25.—The streets, boat landings and hotel piazzas here are becoming gayer and gayer every day, and the crowds one meet everywhere seem especially cheerful after the heavy storms of the early part of the week, when few people dared venture out, and there was a growing conviction that a second great flood was coming and "Noah, he must build an ark." There were some few, however, who braved the elements and went for a boat ride, or fished, or played golf between showers.

The cottages and hotels here are well filled with Pittsburghers, who make the best of their opportunities for pleasure, both indoors and out.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Aull have been entertaining Mrs. T. J. Leak, Mrs. Wallace and the Misses Wallace at Ingleside cottage. Miss Lipton, who has been the guest of Miss Florence Aull, has returned to her home in Erie, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kuhn, who are occupying a pretty home here, are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kuhn and their little family. Mrs. Kincaid, Mrs. Kuhn's mother, is also their guest.

Mrs. R. Jenkinson spent a few days here during the past week visiting Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. W. F. Aull.

Mrs. Murry Verner, who has a cottage near the Kent house, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Bailey, and her husband's mother, Mrs. Verner.

A very exciting ping-pong tournament was held at the Kent house during the past week. A number of Pittsburghers entered the lists, and not without distinguishing themselves by remarkably good playing. Miss Wimer of Washington, D. C., won the lady's first prize, while Mr. Reineman of Pittsburgh is now the proud possessor of the gentleman's first prize. The rewards were: for the ladies a silver flower vase and for the gentlemen a silver tray. A special dance was given for the children at the Kent house on Wednesday evening. The ballroom is very popular with the little folks, as well as with their elders, at all times, but was especially attractive then, when none but the small boys and girls were allowed upon the floor.

Mrs. Nicholson of Wilkinsburg is spending the summer with Mr. J. T. Wilson and Miss Lilian Wilson, who opened their cottage quite early in the season.

Among the guests from the Smoky City who have registered at the Kent are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jones, Mr. and Mrs. William Gleffer, Mr. and Mrs. Louis E. Reineman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hall, Mr. Hoge, Mr. Shannon, M[illegible] Knox, Mr. R. D. Totten, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Fording, Mrs. B[illegible], Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Straub, Mr. John [illegible]man, Mr. C. A. Crawford, Mr. J. M. Jenkinson, Mrs. H. Laub, Miss Hilda and Miss Rose Laub, Master Hermann and Master Gustave Laub, Mr. E. Hildebrand, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kindle, Mr. H. R. Blickle, Mr. Chester G. Fisher, Mr. Charles E. Aull, Mr. H. E. Errett, Mr. Lawrence M. Hartzell, Mr. F. W. Miner, Mrs. R. Rauch, Mr. Thomas Graff, Mr. Thomas Hooper.

Miss Miller was the guest of Miss Grayer Aull at Ingleside Cottage.

Mrs. J. [illegible] Aull has been entertaining Mrs. George Wilbur Martin of Squirril Hill.

At other cottages in town are Mr. B. W. Young, Mr. James A. Houston, Mr. T. G. Eames, Miss Josephine Bell, Mrs. M. F. De Tese, Miss Pauline de Tese, Mrs. S. B. Douglas, Miss Douglas, Mr. Joseph M. Brooke, Mr. McRea, Mr. Robert Main and Mrs. Main, Mrs. R. W. Guthrie, Miss A. S. Guthrie, Mrs. Olaf Ussing, Miss Helen Smith and Miss Cora Smith.

Miss Mainfold and the Rev. T. Maguire, who have been the guests of Mrs. Perchment and Miss Bradley, have returned to Pittsburgh, after a pleasant trip to Niagara Falls.

Mr. James Russell of the Merchants and Mechanics bank, Mrs. Russell and the two children, have returned to Pittsburgh after spending a month with Mrs. Margaret Stewart Gray at the Devereaux cottage.

Miss Caroline Russell and Mr. Ogden Russell have also been stopping at the Devereaux.

CONNEAUT LAKE SOJOURNERS

The Assembly Opens Its Sessions Under a Tent—Many Pittsburghers Present.

EXPOSITION, PA., July 26.—There is usually a-plenty of wet weather about the lake, but this season has eclipsed all previous records. There is general complaint on this score. Business at the hotels has been and is yet only about half what was expected, while the copious showers have about put some of the refreshment stands out of business. For the past five or six weeks there has been rain at some point on the lake about every day, often just a sprinkle, "lest the people forget," but usually a good soaking shower—the kind that comes straight down and penetrates canvas.

The lake is high, the water having submerged the docks at some points. This is conducive to excellent salmon fishing and about every "greenhorn" with sense enough to throw a line that tries his luck comes ashore with his luck on a string. You will see this fellow at all points. He has caught that particular two-pound salmon, and before he gets it home he has added to its weight until it is a five or six-pound fish. But then, no difference; the fish are biting very freely and the results are anything from 12 pounds down to "bluegills" and rock bass.

Night fishing with frogs is a favorite pastime just now, and the fun is exciting. The frogs are hooked through the nose and tossed among the splatter docks, where the bass are feeding, and a catch is but a matter of a few moments. Fish are not the only prolific biters at present, as the mosquito gets in his work on land and sea, and always leaves his mark. The pesky little jabbers have long bills, and they present them quite often. The society belles and fishermen alike are all "swelled up," because the mosquito is here.

Conneaut lake assembly has opened its sessions at the foot of the lake under canvas. W. J. Barton, former president, of Clinton, is here assisting.

The following are registered at Midway Inn: S. P. Conner and family, W. J. Webster, W. A. Lindsay, W. L. Flagg, E. A. Auster, Miss Mabel Steffee, Miss A. M. Campbell, J. Eyrich and daughter, E. D. Trembely and family, Miss Maude Irwin, Miss Mattie Belfour, Walter Chester, Mrs. Annie Beltzhoover and sons, Taylor Alderdice and family, W. I. Creese, Charles Geiss, Mrs. A. V. Chessroom, Mrs. Porter L. Kier, George Marland and family, Edwin Dain and wife, W. W. Noland, Charles E. Baker, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. J. T. C. Michael and son, Louis Smith, Allegheny; D. J. Robinson, Charles Phillips and family, Sharon; E. W. Haine and Roland Haine, Alliance, O.; James H. Hassler, Meadville.

Oakland Beach hotel—W. R. Kneeland, D. Oliver Evans, E. A. Griffiths, A. J. Green, S. W. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Haywood, N. A. Voegtly and family, J. E. Cooper, Pittsburgh; Mrs. E. A. Goode, Miss Tillie Allman and mother, Pittsburgh; Alen Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hoegel, Miss Lizzie Hellerman, John Olliffe and family, Allegheny; A. L. Hoadley and wife, New Castle; W. J. Dunn, Beaver; Harry G. Young, Charles H. Guetih, Wilmerding; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Luce, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Slausen, Miss Martha Howarth, Mr. and Mrs. William McLaughlin, Ralph Kirkpatrick, Butler; A. Hassel, A. Soumers, Robert Green, Jesse Fleming, Joseph B. Myers, Thomas H. Buckley, W. C. Kissinger, D. N. Connell, Sharon.

The Moons of Oil City are enjoying life at Oakland. The club consists of Jerry Hefferman, Mont Parks, Walter Mount, G. W. Wuster, Edward Judd, Ed Wallace, R. Irvin, A. S. Martin.

The First Presbyterian Boys brigade of Pittsburgh, about 50, will go into camp at Oakland on August 12 to remain two weeks.

Hotel Carman—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spence, Homer H. Spence, Miss Annie Manor, E. L. Kallanbaugh, Miss Louisa Everman, C. M. Schewe, B. C. Kreimerer, Miss Anna Kreimerer, Miss Julia Fisher, Miss Julia Moellenbrock, Miss Anna Moellenbrock, Miss Cora Taney, Mis Marie Kreimeier, G. Kreiling, C. M. Schoeller, Pittsburgh.

Hotel Mantor—J. A. Doserty, Braddock; J. W. Burford, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stevens, Howard Stevens, Mrs. R. W. Lynch, Pittsburgh; Miss Jennie Chester, Miss Josephine Cottle, Warren, O.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Herrington, New Castle; Mrs. Laura Allen and daughter, Pittsburgh.

Exposition hotel—Misses Helen and Frances Buffington, H. Van Valin, Braddock; J. H. O'Brien and wife, J. W. Wright and wife, J. B. Barfelo, George Scott, C. F. Cripper, A. J. Anderson and wife, J. E. Brown, R. N. Meed, R. Fleshing, F. C. Horley, Robert S. Reed, H. Steel, R. B. Hayes, J. Williams, Miss Edna Hoffman, Misses Myrtle and Alice B. Martsdolf, Mrs. Martsolf and son, Mrs. Victor Lane, Mrs. Jennie Schweitzer, Mrs. Sarah Schweitzer, Misses M. H. Ross and Lillian Heisel, Pittsburgh.

More Lives Than a Cat.

Penguins have an extraordinary amount of vitality, and are harder to kill than any ordinary cat. I once had occasion to kill a large bird aboard our ship, the Southern Cross, and, making use of the weapon next my hand, I drove a large spike squarely through the creature's head, and finished the operation by nailing it fast to the deck. That seemed to make the job very complete, and I went below decks for dinner. Coming up an hour later, my astonishment was prodigious on beholding the penguin, head erect, flippers out, waddling about, apparently without thought of the spike, which still remained transfixed in his cranium.—Prof. C. E. Borchgrevink, in Leslie's Monthly.

Those who know most say least, until there is a special call to testify.

OCEAN GROVE

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., July 26.—The women of the state of New Jersey and through the country generally had a full inning at this big camp-meeting resort this week, and presented the most interesting sessions that have been given this year in the auditorium and the other buildings. The first part of the week was taken up by the annual convention of the Woman's Suffrage association under the direction of the president, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. The principal speaker during the meeting was the Rev. Anna H. Shaw of Philadelphia, whose eloquence won a great number of recruits to the cause. At the conclusion of her principal address, which lasted over two hours, nearly 300 men and women came forward and were enrolled as women suffragists.

The latter part of the week was taken up by the meetings of the Women's Christian Temperance union. The convention was called to order by Mrs. Emma Bourne, the president of the national society, who delivered a very interesting opening address.

Tomorrow will be temperance Sunday, and the main address will be made in the morning by the Rev. Herrick Johnson of New York.

The oratorio "The Holy City," which was given last Saturday night, met with such high favor that it will be repeated next month.

Tonight the oratorio "Elijah" will be given with a chorus of over 500 voices.

The policemen of Ocean Grove were terribly startled last Sunday when a family of six were discovered walking toward the beach in their bathing suits. Never since Ocean Grove was founded, 30 years ago, has any one been allowed to bathe in the ocean on Sunday and the entire force surrounded the malfactors and hurried them back to their home with all possible haste. They were new-comers who had just moved into a furnished cottage, and who knew nothing about Ocean Grove's very strict laws.

Late Pittsburgh arrivals at the Arlington include Mrs. H. E. DuBarry, Miss Bessie M. Torrence and Mrs. H. A. Means.

The Waverly numbers among its guests Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Viets and Mrs. S. J. Crowell of Perryville, Pa.

Mrs. J. R. Hill, Mrs Nancy McClure and Miss M. A. Colville are recent Pittsburgh registrations at the Chalfonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Hammett, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hammett and Joseph H. Smith of Pittsburgh are summering at the Summerfield.

The Highland house is entertaining W. Shorter of Meadville.

A late arrival at the Ardmore is Jacob Petner of Perryville, Pa.

At the Alaska are Mr. and Mrs. D. Crump and family of Pittsburgh.

The Rev. Anna H. Shaw, who has been attending the convention of the National Women's Suffrage association, is summering at the Queen.

In life beware of the stepping stones; some of them are very slippery.

OUT OF THE FLOOR OF THE GRAY OLD SEA.

Out of the floor of the gray old sea
Flowers the scarlet moon.
Thursting the tip of her budding lip
Through its watery sheath in the waiting June.

Out of the gray of forgotten things
My heart shall arise at full,
And illumine space to find your face
By a love-light quiet and wonderful.

—Bliss Carman, in the August Lippincott.

SOCIETY

SOCIETY has taken itself to seashore and mountain, and left Pittsburgh as bare of social entertainments of the smart variety as a last year's bird nest. Engagement books left behind have their pages as clean and clear as when they first came from the shop, and even in the houses that have a few members of the family at home no formal entertainments are being made. The most that is doing is at the country clubs, and that is precious little. Even gossip lags, and the last surmised engagement is even forgotten and one must needs go to Atlantic City to hear the news in this line—or, perhaps, a bit further along the coast where Pittsburghers are congregating this year. A church picnic was about the gayest thing going in a social way last week, and certainly was the largest. The Metcalf-Kelly wedding cards came out early in the week, giving a bit of interest to a dull time so far as news of a social kind is concerned, and were issued by Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Kelly, of New York, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Kathleen Gertrude Kelly, to Orlando Paul Metcalf, of Pittsburgh, for Saturday afternoon, August 2, at the family residence, 350 West Seventy-first street. The engagement of Miss Kelly and Mr. Metcalf was announced in the early spring, the announcement being coincident in New York and Pittsburgh.

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The wedding of Miss Rebecca Chalfant, daughter of George Chalfant, of Etna, and William Shenk, whose engagement was announced a fortnight ago, is to take place early in October, and will, it is presumed, be a very handsome affair. Mr. Shenk has taken a house in Ellsworth avenue, East End, which is now being made ready for the home-coming of the bride.

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Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, of Western avenue, Allegheny, and her daughter, Miss Thea Johnson, left on Friday for Atlantic City, where they are to remain several weeks. Miss Edna Johnson who has been visiting Miss Painter at Graydon, Watch Hill, will join her mother and sister at Atlantic some time this week.

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Graydon, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter, at Watch Hill, R. I., is always the liveliest of the residences at this popular beach resort and this season is no exception, several house parties having been entertained here since June. Graydon is the most delightful of seashore homes. It stands on a hill just above the beach and is large and comfortable.

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In the way of country estates scarcely any one in the country has a larger, more beautiful, or a more comfortable place than that one owned by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington, at Mamaroneck. It is something of a mistake to say that "Seven Oaks" (the Darlington estate), is at Mamaroneck, although that is the postoffice address, since it is properly at Orienta Point. The Flagler place is exactly on the point, the Constables have the adjoining place and then comes Seven Oaks. The house and grounds are among the finest on the Sound and the Darlington yacht Elreba a delight to all who have been fortunate enough to have a cruise on her. Last year Mr. Darlington added to his holdings at Mamaroneck by the purchase of a large piece of ground just across the road from Seven Oaks, and it is on this property and not too great a distance away that his new stable has been erected to replace the edifice burned last summer. The stable, although not specially pretentious looking, is one of the finest in New York state. It has accommodations for 14 horses, numberless carriages and traps, a fine harness room and living apartments for the grooms and carriage men. Profiting by experience, Mr. Darlington has made the building as nearly fireproof as possible and has the horse stable and living apartments separated from the hay loft and carriage house by a fire wall. There are two fronts to the stable, one of which overlooks the Sound, Mamaroneck bay and the Larchmont Club.

Miss Darlington and Miss Madelaine Laughlin, who has been visiting her, are to go to Seabright this week to visit the Dalzells and other friends who are staying there this summer.

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Miss Smith and Miss Jane Smith, of Ellsworth avenue, East End, are making a visit at the Grand Hotel, Point Chautauqua.

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Mrs. David McCormick and Miss S. G. McCormick, of Howe street, are spending the summer at Castile, N. Y. The McCormicks go to Castile every season.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Scull, Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Horne, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Earl, Mrs. Cyrus Clarke, Jr., and two or three others left during last week for a trip to Duluth. They are going by lake on one of the ore boats, a favorite trip among the few people who are fortunate in securing the privilege.

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Among the late arrivals at the Ocean House, Watch Hill, R. I., are Mrs. Byron H. Painter, Miss Lothrop, Miss Mildred Painter and maid, Master Clarke Painter, Master Alden Lothrop Painter and nurse, George E. Painter, all of Allegheny, and H. L. Childs, of Pittsburgh.

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Mrs. T. J. Keenan and Miss Keenan, who are at present in Paris, are expected home shortly. They went abroad several months ago, and have since been traveling rather extensively, timing their visits at different places so as to be in London in time for the coronation.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Smith, of Murray Hill avenue, are making a three weeks' visit at Saegertown, guests at Saegertown Inn.

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Mrs. D. A. Stewart, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, has gone to York Harbor, Me., to remain several weeks, having joined Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stewart, who have been staying at one of the fashionable York Harbor hotels since early in June. The Stewarts own two handsome cottages at Conneaut Lake, where they annually spend all of the early summer and autumn. For a few weeks at midsummer they usually go to the shore or make a European tour. Mrs. D. A. Stewart also has a cottage at Cresson Springs, but, like most of the other cottages at that one-time famous and fashionable resort, dismantled and deserted since the Mountain House was closed. Speaking of Cresson, it seems the greatest of pities that that beautiful spot with its avenues of private cottages should be so forsaken. Three or four of the cottages are opened each summer and the lawns are kept in as perfect order as if the big hotel were doing business, but generally speaking the place, golf links, tennis court and all, is given over to the birds and the few cottagers who do not mind going to bed by lamps and carrying water from the spring. The Thaw cottage is to be opened this year for the Rev. Dr. McEwan's family and Mrs. Robert Christy and Mrs. Haines Allen Machesney will probably be at her cottage for a week or two, though she is at present at Deer Park with her husband and baby. Cresson, in its day, was very gay and is held in pleasant remembrance by such well known families as the Darlingtons (whose pretty cottage there was erected, furnished and occupied in 28 days), Painters, Watsons, Parks, Dalzells, Carnegies, Jones, Nimicks, Moorheads, Reas, Olivers, Ricketsons, Dilworths and many others. It was through the influence of John Moorhead, Jr., Charles A. Pitcairn, Henry R. Rea, Louis Dalzell and W. W. Willock that the Cresson Springs Golf and Gun Club was organized and a fine golf course laid out. When the links and traps were in order handsome cups were provided as trophies and played for at several contests. These cups are still doing duty, that one offered to the golfers (there were really two, one for the men and one for the women), being played for each fall at the Allegheny Country Club, and that one for live bird shooting being contested for annually—in September or October—at the Herron Hill Gun Club. There are a great many Pittsburgh and Allegheny people who would hail with delight the announcement that the big hotel was to be opened and the springs become a summer resort once more, but there is no certainty that they are to be pleased in this way. Perhaps, some day, some of the cottages will be given over to fresh air home purposes but that time is not yet.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. T. F. Lovejoy and their children are at the Hotel Mathewson, Narragansett Pier, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Scully and their two children, Cornelius D. Scully and Miss Mary E. Scully, will sail within a day or two for Europe, where they go to make an extended visit. They will make the voyage across on the Staatendam and will spend the summer in Holland.

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Mr. and Mrs. James W. Arrott, of Osborne Station, have gone abroad to spend the remainder of the summer.

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Mr. and Mrs. Stottler Kuhn and their family, of North Highland avenue, are making a stay of some length at their Lakewood (N. Y.) cottage.

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From the west comes the information that Mr. and Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams have purchased "Estes Park," a fine country estate in the mountains of Colorado, some 16 miles or 20 miles from Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have since the sale of "Grandview," their fine Pittsburgh place, a few years ago, spent a great deal of their time in Denver with their daughter, Mrs. John L. Garner, and have become so attached to the clear atmosphere of the Colorado peaks that they are unwilling to forego the pleasure of a summer home there. Mr. and Mrs. Adams have been in the west for several weeks and will remain as much longer, until the early autumn at least.

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Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, of Wallingford street, East End, is spending some time at Clayton, N. Y., in the Thousand Islands district. Mrs. Marsh expects to remain at Clayton until about the 23d of August.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fownes and their children, of Howe street, are spending a month at the Hotel Champlain, Swanton, Vt.

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The chroniclers of society events for eastern papers continue to make leading paragraphs about the reported engagement of Jay Phipps and Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, widow of the late head of Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., the Wall street bankers. The rumors of the engagement seem in each case to be based on the statement that "they have frequently been seen riding together during the past spring." Mrs. Ladenburg is a very handsome and attractive woman, somewhat the senior of her reported fiance. She has been rumored engaged a number of times since the death of her husband. Her marriage to Mr. Ladenburg took place in 1884. It was a hunt wedding, and the members of the Meadow Brook attended in scarlet coats.

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Mrs. M. E. Pollard, of Shady avenue, left last week to make a stay of indefinite length at the Murray Hill Hotel, Murray Isle, N. Y.

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Mrs. W. W. Knox, her Pittsburgh friends will be interested to hear, is spending some time at Spring Glade Farm, near Deer Park, Md., where she went immediately upon her return from a long visit to Gen. Charles Lane Fitzhugh's family at Coburg, Can.

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Mrs. U. W. Fulton, of Seattle, Wash., is visiting Mrs. H. H. Byram, of East End avenue, East End.

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Reineman and Miss Florence Reineman have gone to Beaumaris, Can., to remain until the 1st of September. They are guests at the Beaumaris Hotel.

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Mrs. Thomas Liggett and her family, of Walnut street, East End, are spending the midsummer season at the Canadohta Club, Canadohta Lake, Pa.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Bailey and their family, of Centerview, Shadyside, will leave within a few days for Atlantic City where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

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Miss Kate A. Lutton, of Atlantic avenue, is making a visit to friends to Milford, Del. Miss Lutton will remain at Milford several weeks and will stop at Atlantic City for a short stay en route home.

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Mrs. M. W. Leech, of Aiken avenue, and her two children are making a visit to Mrs. John C. Kirkpatrick at the latter's summer home in Canada.

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George V. Marshall, of the East End, has gone abroad having sailed yesterday on one of the North German Lloyd steamers form New York. Mr. Marshall will be away until some time in September. He is to go direct to London to visit relatives.

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Miss H. Ethel Cassidy, of Breckinridge avenue, East End, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. William H. Cassidy, of St. James street. Later she will go to New York for the Metcalf-Kelly wedding.

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Miss Anna M. Woodward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Woodward, of Shadyside, who has been abroad for some time and who is at present at Bourboune-les-Bains, France, is expected home about the 20th of next month, having arranged to sail for home on the 9th of the month on the steamer Kroonland. Miss Woodward has had her studio in Paris nearly ever since she went away, and, as last season, had as her chum and sharer of her studio, Mademoiselle Catherina de Serene d'Aqueria. Mademoiselle de Serene d'Aqueria is coming to America with Miss Woodward, and after a month or two in Chicago will return to Pittsburgh to visit the Woodward family. Like Miss Woodward, she paints well and is a young woman of so much talent that her visit will be anticipated by Miss Woodward's friends with a great deal of interest. Miss Woodward writes (her last letter was dated July 13) that she had just heard from Mr. and Mrs. Horatio S. Stevinson, who were at that time leaving Paris en route for St. Malo.

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Miss Mary Guffey, of the East End, left on last Monday for Maine to visit a school friend.

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Miss A. M. Gerdes is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter, who are this year occupying a cottage at Newport.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Singer and Miss Singer are to spend the midsummer and early fall in Europe, as they have done for several seasons past. They sailed on Wednesday on the St. Louis and are to be joined in Paris by Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Singer, Jr., who have been abroad for some time.

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Miss Sarah Hillman, of Shady avenue, East End, will spend the month of August at Hot Springs, Va.

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Mrs. Annie Myers, of Canton, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kitzmiller, at their home at Hawkins Station.

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Mrs. T. Sidney White, of New Brighton, was in Pittsburgh on Friday on her way home from Lock Haven, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Appleton Wilson. Mrs. Wilson is very well-known in Pittsburgh, and her friends here will be glad to hear that she is convalescent after a long and serious illness.

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Miss Eleanor V. Jones, of Mt. Washington, has gone east to join her aunt, Mrs. T. G. Evans, who is spending some time at Atlantic City.

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The Rev. C. V. Long and Mrs. Long, of Duluth, former Pittsburghers, are visiting the family of Major and Mrs. Samuel Jefferis, of Lake street, East End.

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The Highland Club, of Homestead, will give a theater party at Duquesne Garden next Wednesday night. The club has secured 70 seats for that evening—all box seats.

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Contributions to the general fund for carrying on the summer playground and vacation school work undertaken by the Joint Committee continue to be received by Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, treasurer, who still needs a good many dollars to make up the estimated $7,000 needed to pay the season's bills, which includes the salaries for 85 teachers. As was expected, there have been several calls on the treasury not counted upon in the first estimate, such as paying scrub women for cleaning a very dirty school house, and other similar expenses. Contributions received from July 17 to 24 have come from Stanton avenue and neighborhood children, who sent a penny collection ($1.58), (these very little ones whose lives have fallen in pleasant places listened to Miss Lillie Schlietter (Travelers' Club) tell about the children of the playgrounds with intense interest, and then collected pennies to help along)—Mr. Joseph F. Guffey, Mr. Beveridge Webster, Mrs. Emmet Queen (for Ralston school), Mrs. Herbert Du Puy (for Fifth ward Allegheny playground expenses), Mrs. Llewellyn P. Warren, Mrs. William H. Schoen, Jr., Mrs. William E. Lincoln, little Miss Sarah Patterson, Mr. Charles Donnelly, Mrs. William N. Frew, Mrs. William H. Rea, Mrs. Albert H. Childs, Mrs. Bernard J. Stenger and Hay & Totten, attorneys. Besides this, special cash contributions were received for Field Day (yesterday at South Side playgrounds), from Macbeth, Evans & Co., Pittsburgh Brewing Co., Alvis Winter, Wolfgang Winter and O'Hara Darlington, and others interested in athletic sports gave prizes for the various contests.

The South Side playgrounds, at Ninth and Carson streets, was crowded yesterday to witness the contests and games arranged for the proteges of the Joint Committee. There was a concert at 2:30, followed by athletic sports at 3 o'clock, and there was much interest in all the contests and "rooting" for favorites. The committee on athletic sports comprised Gus Krell, chairman; John Lewis, starter; judges, Joseph G. Armstrong, F. J. Klumpp, Alois Winter, while the reception committee comprised John Benz, chairman; John Reeves, John Klumpp, Frank Kunzler, L. P. Schneider, A. J. Day, Dr. William Weber, Val. Ganter, J. Carson Mercer, William McGarey, W. Winter and William Kaiser. The invitations for the occasion were issued by Mrs. Samuel Miller, chairman of South Side Recreation Park; Miss Beulah Kennard, general chairman of Women's Clubs, and Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, treasurer of the Joint Committee. The funds for the expenses of the field day were raised by private subscription, as noted above. The Joint Committee, with its play grounds, vacation schools, field days and flower days, is making educational history for Pittsburgh that will be read with interest in years to come. Its work is also attracting the attention of educators and social service workers all over the country and Pittsburgh's playground work is now well known in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other large cities where a similar, but not more successful work is being done.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Booth, of Oakland, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Blanche Olive Booth, to C. F. Sorg, the announcement to be followed by the wedding of the young couple in the early fall.

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Miss Cora E. Yeager, of Oakland, and Samuel N. Lowry, of Beaumont, Tex., were quietly married on Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock in St. Agnes's Church, by the Rev. Henry McHugh. The church ceremony was followed by a small reception at the home of the bride, after which Mr. and Mrs. Sorg left for their wedding trip.

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Louis Treadwell, of Albany, N. Y., is spending a few days with Howard C. Heinz, of Penn avenue, East End. Mr. Treadwell and Mr. Heinz were classmates at Yale.

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The Misses Leech, of Oakland square, are occupying "Greystone," the Howe residence, in Fifth avenue, East End, having gone there for the summer.

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Miss Charlotte Templeton, of the East End, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Skelding at Oakmont.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Price, of Oakmont, gave a large and handsome reception on last Tuesday for Mr. and Mrs. Long, who are spending the summer at Oakmont. The hours were from 4 till 9 o'clock, and the affair was conducted almost entirely out of doors, supper being served from small tables placed on the lawn. Mr. Long is the superintendent of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, and, with Mrs. Long, will probably spend next winter in Pittsburgh, guests at the Hotel Schenley.

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News reached Pittsburgh this week of the announcement of the engagement of Miss Edith Huntington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Vincent Huntington, of San Francisco, to John D. Spreckles, Jr. Miss Huntington is a relative of Mrs. Aaron French's, and has a number of friends in Pittsburgh, made when she visited Mrs. French on several occasions.

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Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, of Wallingford street, are visiting Mrs. Edward Hanna Small, at the latter's cottage at Chelsea, Atlantic City.

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The Pittsburg delegates, members of the Central Young Women's Christian Association, Fifth street, who attended the association convention at Silver Bay, on Lake George, last week, were Miss Sarah A. Pence, Mrs. Steiffe, Miss Florence Brown, Miss Adams, Mrs. Fannie M. Seifer, Miss Elizabeth McKensie, Miss Stella Hoffman, Miss Jennings, Miss Kolb, Miss Mingler, Miss Sumner, Miss Dines, Miss Huckle, Miss Cosgrove, Miss Merrill, Miss Moss, Miss McCormick, Miss Mahaffey and Miss Kennedy.

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Mrs. Christian I. McKee, of Oakland, is visiting Mrs. F. B. Nimick, at Watch Hill.

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Invitations were issued during the week for the marriage of Miss Mary Aiken, daughter of the late John Aiken, of Washington, Pa., to Harry H. Linn, a son of the late Dr. Alonzo Linn, for the evening of August 7th at the residence of the bride's mother, in Washington.

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Again the theatergoers of this city will have the pleasure of witnessing the greatest of high-class artists ever brought together in America. With band playing and banners flying the William H. West Big Minstrel Jubilee will open the Bijou Theater Monday matinee, August 11, which means that all classes will journey to this cozy playhouse to hear West's famous singers and see the jolly comedians and extraordinary specialties, knowing full well that they will witness an artistic, clean and brilliant performance.

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Pantomime, farce and acrobatic features in abundance are the elements of the new big trick production, "Zig-Zag alley," which will be seen at the Bijou following West's minstrels. To enumerate the many humorous scenes in the play would be to describe it from start to finish. There is plenty of fun going on all the time in "Zig-Zag Alley" and the entertainment stands alone in its class. The company numbers 35 people, including a chorus of pretty girls.

Mrs. A. K. Crichton,

A New York society woman celebrated for her beauty.

WINONA LAKE RESORT

WINONA LAKE, IND., July 25.—Aside from all the health, rest and comfort obtained at Winona's shady groves, mineral springs, silvery lake, solid walks and broad verandas; aside from all that contributes to make Winona delightful in all its social, educational and religious opportunities, the people have always claimed liberties of dress, which have added much to comfort and pleasure.

As long as the business man remains in the city he must outdo his competitors in brilliant plaids, crepe ties, fancy vests, bands of silk and tulle for his hat. The minister must wear his patent leather shine, a stiffly-glossed collar, his newly-starched vest and his broadcloth Prince Albert. The lady must do her morning shopping in her tailor-made suit and tufted hat, trimmed in the gayest scarf from the haberdasher's window.

Not so at Winona. Custom has made it otherwise. The best people of the states for the past eight years, who came here for rest, recreation or study, have started modes of dress. The business man or minister need not wear a coat or vest. He is not asked if the stripes of his shirt run up and down or horizontal. He is not questioned upon his tastes regarding a blouse front, whether his shirt be of two materials or one. We mean that Winona men have a wide latitude of choice, and they have the privilege of discarding their stiff, starchy white terrors.

Every lady, even of the elite—and thanks we have no cliques at this place—may feel free and in perfect accord in her short skirt, loose waist and large, hand-trimmed, 20-cent gent's straw hat. We have the usual summer dresses, and many here are well dressed, but you cannot judge Winona people by their clothes.

You see nothing of the immodest dress here. If the girl of mannish type or athletic type, the "good fellow" girl that is seen too much at all summer resorts this season—if this sort of girl would come to Winona she would be entirely out of her element. But she doesn't come.

We have an excellent program, however, and a splendid time. During the past week we have had Prof. John B. DeMotte, Robert E. Speer, the Rev. Philip F. Matzinger, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Rosani the juggler, Prof. C. F. Hodge, Reno R. Welbourn and the Rev. Dr. L. W. Munhall.

The speakers for the coming week are Senator Marcus Hanna, Ernest F. Ferrollosa, Samuel Gompers, Bertha Kunz Baker, Thomas E. Green, Gen. John C. Black, Nellie Peck Saunders and the Rev. James Mursell of Scotland.

The social events during the week were numerous. Mrs. J. Wilbur Chapman entertained the members of the Woman's club at her cottage on Thursday. Mrs. H. A. K. Hackett gave a party in honor of her daughter Helen on Friday afternoon from 3 to 6. A number of boating parties were given by the younger set. The weather has been perfect, so coaching parties have been numerous.

Monday, July 21, the school of Sunday school pedagogy was opened by the dean, the Rev. H. M. Hamill of Nashville, Tenn., recently international field secretary of Sunday schools.

The purpose of the Winona assembly is to convene here annually a great summer school for Sunday school workers to be conducted by eminent specialists. It will draw large numbers of workers from the middle west, and the object is to make this summer school work just what the national Bible conference is under Dr. Chapman.

The new arrivals from Western Pennsylvania are the Rev. J. A. Burnett, Wilkinsburg; Mary A. Matthews, Braddock; Hattie Loyd, Allegheny; Mabel Rust, Cambridge; C. A. Morrow, Washington; Mrs. A. N. Sitzentham and Mrs. J. P. Sager, Pittsburgh; Arthur Cummings, John Martin and Jack McIlvaine, Pittsburgh.

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The engagement of Miss Delphia Blanche Liller of Keyser, W. Va., and William J. O'Neil of Sewickley will terminate in a wedding on the morning of August 6 at the home of the bride's parents at Keyser. Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil will be at home to their friends after August 18, at No. 420 Beaver street, Sewickley.

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A pretty home wedding took place in Allegheny last evening, the bride being Miss Pearl Woods, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Addison S. Woods of St. Clair Terrace, and S. McDonald Brown of Pittsburgh. Supper was served at 10 o'clock, the guests including only the family and the immediate friends of the bride and groom. The young people left for an eastern trip and will make their home after their return in Wilmot square, Oakland, where they will be at home to their friends after August 12.

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Miss Margaret Schaffer of Philadelphia, a former Pittsburgh girl, is spending several weeks with friends in the East End. On Thursday evening the Misses Evelyn and Jean Hamill of Evaline street gave a watermelon party in honor of Miss Schaffer. The young hostesses were assisted by Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Haines and Mrs. Hutchinson of Lawrenceville.

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The Saturday half-holiday contributed largely to the big attendance at the second annual field day of the South Side Recreation park, held yesterday afternoon. Prominent representatives of the joint committee of Women's clubs, under whose auspices the park was opened last summer and is still conducted, were present and enthusiasm in the field day was increased by the interest which the business men and merchants of the South Side have shown, many of them giving prizes for the different events. Mr. O'Hara Darlington, a brother of Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, treasurer of the joint committee, also gave several prizes and added much to the success of the occasion. The seats which were erected for the accommodation of the visitors were insufficient for the numbers who attended and every available bit of standing room was occupied. The events scheduled were the baseball game, basket ball, jumping, leaping and running races and parallel bar contests. Every bit of the gymnastic apparatus on the grounds was utilized for the exhibition given the friends of the boys and young men who are patrons of the grounds opened for their benefit in the heart of the lower business section of Carson street. Mrs. Samuel Miller is the very efficient chairman of the recreation park committee, a sub-committee of the joint committee, and it is largely through her personal efforts that so much success has crowned the efforts of the women in providing a playground and out-door gymnasium for the boys and young men of South Pittsburgh.

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Among the society people now in Pittsburgh are Mrs. Mary Buff and daughter Tina of Rochester, N. Y., who are the guests of Mrs. John B. Haag of Penn avenue. They are now engaged on a tour of America, and will remain here for three weeks, after which they will be at Atlantic City and other eastern coast resorts for the summer and early fall.

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A large party, including Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery Cooke and daughters, Martha, Lillian and Anna Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Betteridge, Miss May Betteridge, Alfred Betteridge, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barr and A. Parker McCurdy, leave for the lake shore next week.

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A quiet wedding will take place Monday, August 4, at St. Stephen's church, Hazelwood, that will unite in marriage Miss Elizabeth McKissic and Charles W. Breen. They will be at home to their friends after September 1 at No. 4747 Ben Verne avenue, East End.

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Miss Laura E. Matz of Madison avenue, Allegheny, will leave for California August 1, intending to spend two months there.

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Arthur Wooley and John Matz of Allegheny left Wednesday morning for Conneaut Lake. They will return in two weeks.

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Thomas A. Hancock and daughter Gertrude of Rural avenue, East End, left last week for a trip through the east. They will visit Atlantic City, Burlington, N. J., Philadelphia and Wilmington, Del.

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An interesting event of Wednesday was the reception given by Miss Mary Hudson, niece of Judge Mestrezat of the supreme court, at her home in South Washington street, Waynesburg, to fifty of her girl friends to meet her house guest, Miss Ida Glenn of Rochester, N. Y., also a Vassar girl, class of 1903. The honors of the event were shared by Miss Neonetta Iams and her visiting friend, Miss Mary Donahey of Bridgeport, O., who received with the hostess and her honor guest. Josephine Denny received the cards and in the hall Miss Ethel Morris served refreshing Buffalo punch. In the library opening out from the parlor, two very efficient "Floaters," the Misses Blanche Waddell and Mollie Knox, directed the guests to the dining room, where the Misses Jane Hogue and Claire Lindsey assisted in serving refreshments.

The house was beautifully decorated with quantities of roses and sweetpeas which emitted a dainty fragrance. The color-scheme was pink and white. In the dining room the table presented an attractive appearance with an exquisite cover of Mexican drawn-work over pink satin ribbon laid diagonally across the table, terminating in graceful bows at the corners; a large centerpiece of roses in the middle of the table, and brass candlesticks with pink candles surmounted by pink shades, at the ends and sides. The confections and ices were in pink and white to carry out the color scheme.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Howard Park will sail from New York on the Kronprinz Wilhelm on Tuesday. They intend spending the greater portion of their time abroad in Germany and will return to Pittsburgh the middle of September.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse, who went to England in May to witness the coronation and to make a round of visits, have sent home word that they will sail early in August, expecting to arrive in New York August 11. They will be accompanied by a party of English friends, including Miss Violet Brocklebank, who will compose a large house party which will be entertained during the late summer and autumn at Erskine park, Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse's summer home in Lenox, Mass.

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Mrs. Augustus P. Burgwin and her little son are occupying a cottage at Deer Park, having gone there 10 days ago. Mr. Burgwin expects to make over-Sunday visits to his family. The summer colony at Deer Park, composed largely of prominent society people from Washington, D. C., and Baltimore, is reinforced this season by several of the younger married people of Pittsburgh, the Harmar D. Dennys, the Herman Griffins, the William Bacon Schillers and the Augustus P. Burgwins.

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Mrs. Max Moorhead of Ellsworth avenue, Shadyside, has been spending several weeks with Mrs. W. Dewees Wood at St. Johns Manor, Richfield Springs, N. Y.

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Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter is visiting her mother, Mrs. Tew, at Jamestown, R. I., across Narragansett Bay from Newport.

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The steamer Elizabeth left yesterday with a large party of passengers bound for Morgantown and the Cheat river. Among them were Mrs. Joseph P. Reed and her two daughters, Miss Margaret Reed and Miss Bessie Reed, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Ammon, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Calhoun, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar O. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Reiber and their daughter and son, W. T. Adams, Miss Helen Adams, Henry Reiber and son, S. A. Will, Miss Gertrude Scott and two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wagner and a party of 12 young people, Mr. and Mrs. Chester, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Meanor, Mrs. Mason, the Unionville Fishish club, consisting of 20 people, and the All-American Outing club, composed of 16 members.

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Harry Best of Frazier street, Oakland, leaves tonight for a tour of the west, the Colorado gold fields and Denver being objective points. Mr. Best will be in the west a month.

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Willis F. McCook and his two daughters, Miss Katherine McCook, who made her debut last winter, and Miss Eleanor McCook, who is to come out in a season or two, will sail for Europe next Tuesday and will remain abroad until the latter part of September. Mrs. McCook and the younger children will spend the rest of the summer at Bayhead, N. J.

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Miss Elizabeth Stevenson of South Negley avenue, East End, and her brother, W. S. Stevenson, of Fairmont, W. Va., returned during the week from Atlantic City and Markleton, where they have been since the first of June.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Singer and their daughter, Miss Marguerite Singer, sailed on Wednesday for their annual summer tour of Europe. While on the other side they will be joined by Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Singer, Jr., who have spent the past year in Paris and the art centers of Europe.

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For the members of the Brighton Country club who are spending the summer at home the series of garden parties, four in number, were inaugurated, the first being held on Friday evening at the club grounds in California avenue, Allegheny. The remaining three garden parties will be held on August 22, September 19 and October 17.

TEMPLETON

TEMPLETON, Pa., July 26.—This has been the red letter week thus far; almost every available place is either occupied or secured.

Mr. Hampton, with his new launch, has been a winner, and he has certainly entertained the guests of the Thompson royally.

In one party at the Thompson are Theodore Hapton, George Filliart, A. Sloan and B. Smith.

Mrs. Brooks, Miss Alberta Swigert and Miss Peart are guests at the Thompson.

Mrs. H. P. Dressing, Miss L. Knessler and Miss Edna Lonegan are a party at the Thompson.

The Misses Louise and Alice MacWilliams are two prominent guests from Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Ross Bell, of Dubois, is spending a few days here.

Mrs. A. Benedict, Miss M. Benedict, Mrs. W. H. Cavock, Forest Hays and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bush are recent arrivals at the Hotel Thompson.

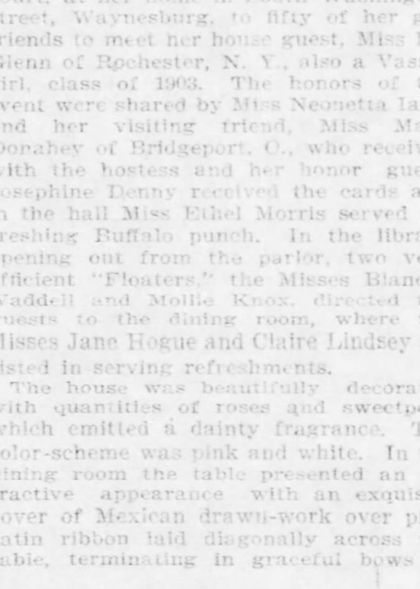
Prof. Ormond and family, of Princeton, N. J., are occupying the Lovelly cottage for three weeks.

BEACH HAVEN.

Beach Haven, N. J., July 25.—The season at this place is rapidly advancing. The Engleside has assumed the appearance of summer gayety. The fishing has been good all the past week. A party of five on Thursday, in three hours, caught 160 weakfish. The Beach Haven Yacht Club is planning a series of races. The hotels nightly afford an opportunity to those who care for dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Shaw and family, of Pittsburgh, have taken the Burnham cottage for the summer.

Mr. H. C. Shaw, vice president of the Garrison Foundry Co., has been visiting his brother, G. E. Shaw, during the past week.



Have You Ever Used

Mme. De Arma's Dermatone?

This preparation removes all blemishes of the skin. It is a perfect remedy for tan and moth patches, liver spots, ringworms, tetter and all similar defects upon the face, and other parts of the body. It leaves the skin clear and soft. It is harmless, yet effectual, softening the cuticle which resists other remedies, leaving it ready for further treatment. Price $1.00 per bottle.

MME. DE ARMA'S COURT CREAM should be used immediately after applying the Dermatone. This cream is designed for the daily toilet, and is well named, as it is of the consistency of a rich cream. It is very cooling and healing, quick and effective on tanned or tender skin. Price $1.00 per bottle.

Madame De Arma,
DERMATOLOGIST,
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Tele. Grant 3545.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'GOURAUD'S CREAM' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canadas, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Groetzinger Carpet Co.

Don't Wait--Order Now Church Carpetings.

You may not find "just what you want" in stock, particularly if the church is a large one it may have to be made to order—take time—make your selection NOW.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We clean—remake—relay—old Carpetings for Churches, School Houses, Hotels—and all public buildings—supply Mattings—Stair Treads—make and hang Window Shades—Etc.—Etc.—and will be pleased to estimate on your old, as well as new work.

627-629 Penn Ave.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Desire to announce that they will hold

AN IMPORTANT SALE MONDAY, July 28, in their

Waist Department

A limited number of Percale and Madras Waists, $1.00 and $1.25, at	55c
White Striped Dimity Waists, reduced from $1.25 to	90c
Three different styles of very fine White Persian Lawn Waists; former prices $2.50, $2.25 and $1.90, at	$1.15
Imported Striped Madras Waists, a limited quantity, $2.25 reduced to	$1.25
Especially fine Lawn Waists, hemstitched and faggoting; reduced from $1.90 to	$1.25
Embroidered White Lawn Waists, reduced from $2.25 to	$1.50
Two styles of Medallion Inserted Waists, long or short sleeves; reduced from $5.00 to	$1.90
Highest grade light weight Pique Waists, reduced from $3.00 to	$1.90
Short-sleeved Waists with blind embroidery, reduced from $2.25 to	$1.75
Another short-sleeved Waist, embroidered, reduced from $2.90 to	$2.10
Linen Lawn Waists, reduced from $3.90 to	$2.90
Highest class White Linen Waists, Mexican stitched or lace Yoke, reduced from $10.00 to	$6.90

PONGEE WAISTS.

Very fine tailored white Pongee Waists, with box plaits, reduced from $4.50 to	$3.50
The entire stock of our $6.90 and $7.50 natural colored Pongee Silk Waists, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, at	$5.25

INDIA SILK WAISTS.

Six styles of India Silk Waists (washable) black or white—all high grade, perfectly fitting waists—exclusive designs made in our New York Factory, which have sold as high as $5.50, WITHOUT EXCEPTION at	$3.90

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Extra quality unfinished Worsted Walking Skirts, retail value $5.90, at	$4.50
Nine-gored Walking Skirts, made of extra quality Snow-Flake material; regular value $7.50, at	$4.75

The assortment of sizes in the above mentioned skirts is so extensive that all demands can be supplied without necessitating any alterations.

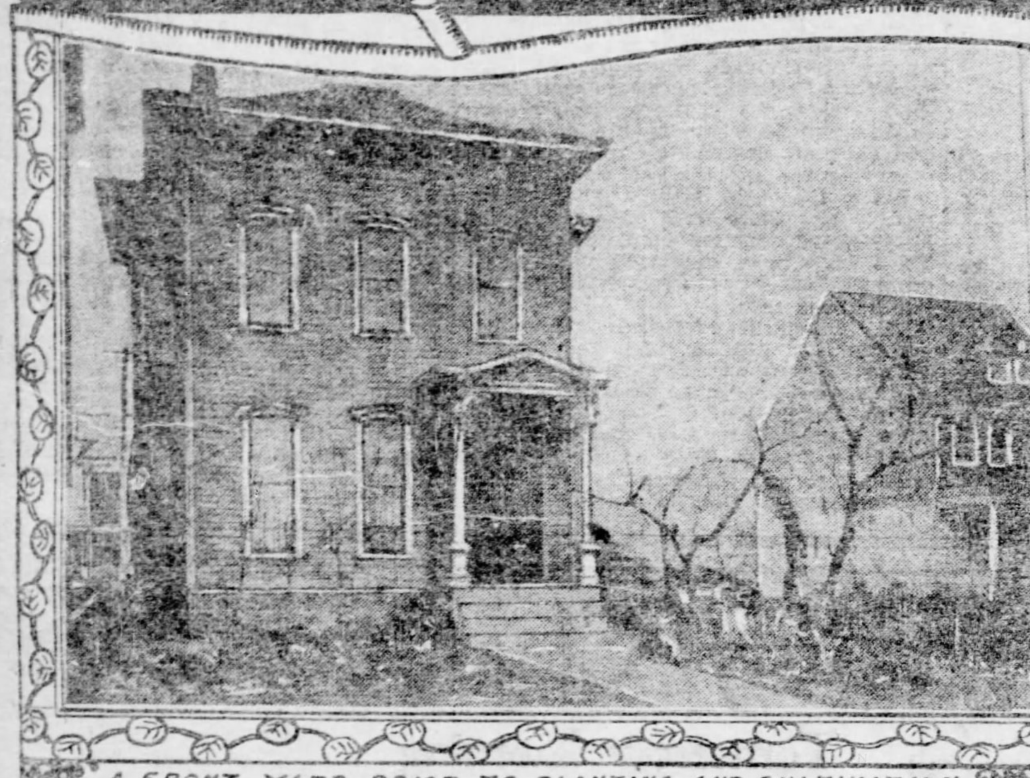
DRESS SKIRTS (Silk Lined.)

Two styles of Etamine Dress Skirts, Taffeta trimmed, made over SILK DROP; regular value $18.75, reduced to

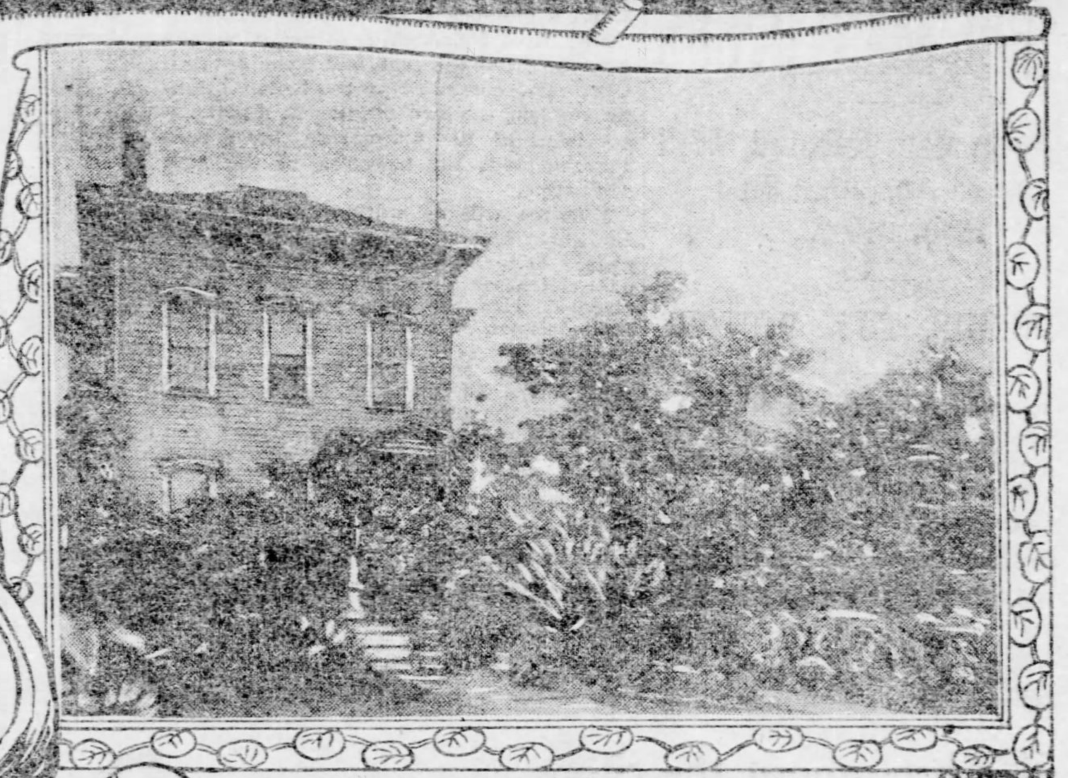
$12.75 and $15.75

SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS.

HOME GARDENING EXPERIMENTS SUCCESSFUL

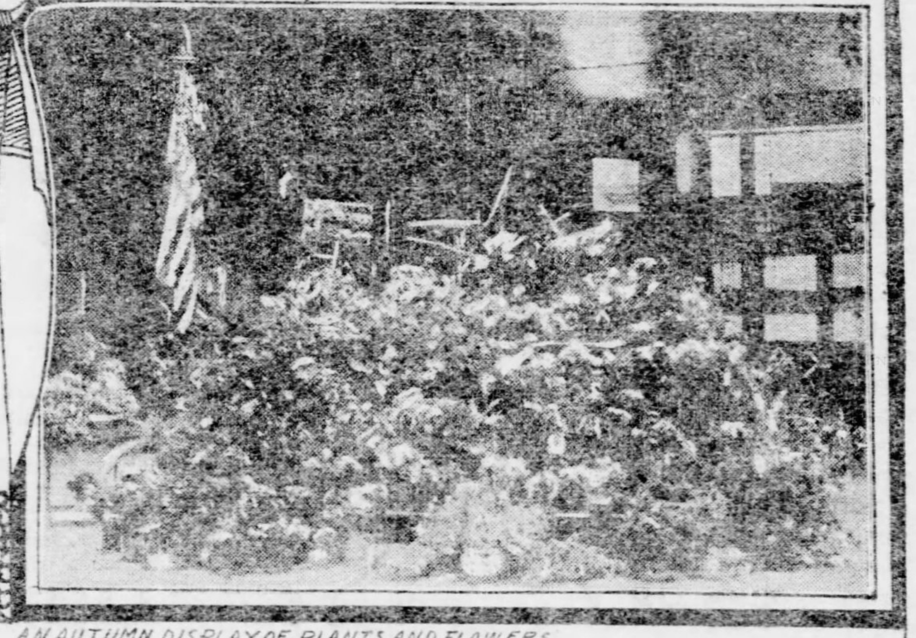


A FRONT YARD PRIOR TO PLANTING AND CULTIVATION.

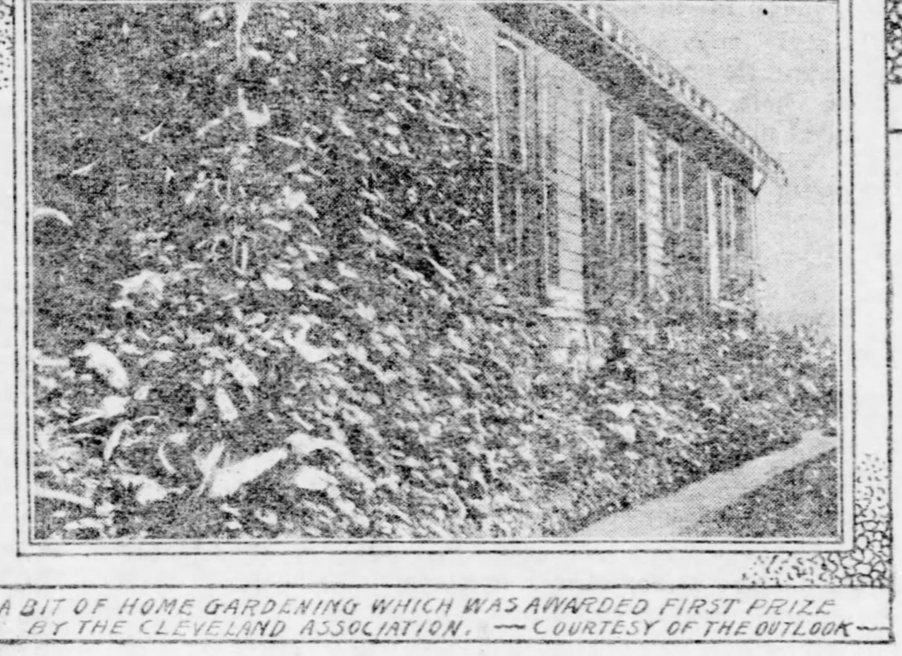


THE SAME YARD, SHOWN IN AN ACCOMPANYING ILLUSTRATION, AFTER PLANTING AND CULTIVATION.

A BACK YARD BEAUTIFIED AS THE RESULT OF THE EFFORTS WHICH ARE BEING MADE IN THE INTERESTS OF HOME GARDENING —COURTESY OF THE OUTLOOK.—



AN AUTUMN DISPLAY OF PLANTS AND FLOWERS AT ONE OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.



A BIT OF HOME GARDENING WHICH WAS AWARDED FIRST PRIZE BY THE CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION. —COURTESY OF THE OUTLOOK—

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., July 26.—The results obtained from the experiments of public spirited citizens in Cleveland, who three years ago organized a home gardening association, are attracting wide attention, especially among people interested in social betterment. The transformation of homes, business blocks and even entire streets, in a great measure, too, through the efforts put forth by the primary and grammar grade children, are beyond expectations. That this laudable work has been made self-supporting lends genuine stability to it as carried out in this city.

This year the school children of Cleveland utilized 130,000 packages of flower seeds, aggregating more than 500 pounds, for their spring planting. Besides this amount, the seed and nurserymen of the city report large increases in their sales over former years, which the home gardening association believes, to be the result of its labors. Each pupil who took out a package of seed this year paid a penny for it. This covered the cost of the seeds, the placing of them in packages and the distribution. There were more than a dozen varieties distributed, so that for 10 or 15 cents a child could possess a large collection of choice flowers. Inasmuch as the amount of seeds distributed this year shows a big increase over the two preceding years it is expected to show for itself in the increasing beautification of the city. The increase over the year before was about 9,000 packages.

Origin of the Movement.

The movement in Cleveland was inaugurated by a Home Gardening club, which today still exists and which has a membership of 80. This club was organized by Mr. E. W. Haines, in conjunction with others interested in social settlement work. Parenthetically it may be said that the social settlement work is finding an important place in the public eye nowadays. At Chautauqua, for example, in July a week was devoted to social settlement topics. One of the speakers was Mr. Starr Cadwallader, director of the Cleveland public schools, a man who has been closely connected with the home gardening work.

To return to the Home Gardening club it begins to lay its plans for the season in February and members are then enrolled. A membership costs 10 cents, but that entitles the applicant to 10 packages of seeds. Prizes are offered for the gardens and window boxes showing the most marked development, and each member wishing to compete for these signifies his wish early in the season. The spots to be improved are photographed before the work of gardening or improvement has begun and then again when the season for flowers and vines is at its height. During the summer meetings of the members of the club are held weekly and all questions arising in the minds of the growers are discussed. The prizes which are awarded at the end of the season are bulbs for winter planting. The age or grade limit, which at present bars the older pupils in the schools, is not observed in the club.

The Goodrich social settlement of Cleveland possesses a fine farm with handsome shade trees and land capable of producing, not only corn and vegetables, but also choice flowers. Here poor but ambitious boys from the city are employed in summer, and here the members of the club visit and recreate, gathering flowers for some worthy object. The Home Gardening association this summer is distributing cut flowers, as well as plants, in a systematic way among the poor people. A young lady is constantly employed to look after this phase of the work.

The impression which a year or two of systematic work, such as that embodied in the Home Gardening club, would have upon educators and especially those interested in the development of children along the line of nature studies, can hardly be surmised. To such the results were obvious long before the question of bringing the work into the public schools was propounded. When co-operation for its extension was asked of the superintendent, principals and teachers, it was heartily accorded. In the introduction of new curriculums, now religious teachings, or even many forms of recreation, there may arise a cordial opposition or at least a division of sentiment, but in the beautifying of homes and schools and streets by inexpensive methods, there can be no logical opposition. From the work of the Home Gardening club there developed the larger work of the Home Gardening association.

The Idea Caught On.

With the co-operation of those in charge of the schools the work of home gardening first found its way into the primary grades, and the next year, on its merits, was admitted to the grammar grades. The teachers not only showed their interest by taking orders from the children, turning them over to the Home Gardening association to be filled and then again distributing the seeds, but they assisted by becoming posted on how to plant and care for the seeds and then imparting this knowledge to their pupils. As the work progressed school exhibitions of flowers in the autumn repaid these teachers for their pains, and the school room the year around become fragrant and beautiful by reason of the plants and flowers which fill the windows. An autumn exhibition of flowers is illustrated in an accompanying photograph.

Apart from what these children are doing for their own betterment is the work which they are inspired to do for others. Far removed from the busy school room and the cheerful children are the patients at the hospitals. The hospitals of Cleveland have never before known such a wealth of flowers as since the inauguration of the home gardening work. Here, again, the teachers' opportunity to mold the young mind is evidenced. She may teach the child to remember his unfortunate companion with some of the products of his flower garden. At St. Alexis hospital, Cleveland, one day a committee of teachers and pupils distributed 200 bouquets to the patients.

This season the Home Gardening association is particularly interested in beautifying a block in the center of the city. Window boxes, soil and plants have been furnished and prizes offered for the best results produced, and it is hoped by this plan to make an object lesson of this one block that will result in a similar improvement to many of the downtown buildings.

GREAT COQUELIN IS A HARD WORKER

Actor, Politician and Philanthropist as Intimates Know Him.

By REBECCA A. INSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 19.—It was at a rehearsal of "Guesclin" at Coquelin's theater and a party of his friends watched him in the scene where the people come to pray at the village cross. Coquelin had a long and difficult speech to give, and the position of the cross on the stage did not suit him.

The cross was placed at one side and he delivered the speech there; it was changed to the opposite side, and he went through the whole thing again as carefully as if it were the first trying; then the cross was put up in another place and the scene rehearsed with it there; then in another position and another, and another one still. Each time the actor gave his part as conscientiously, as delicately, as enthusiastically as if the house were packed.

It was a hot summer evening and he was bathed in perspiration, but back and forth he walked on the stage until it seemed that physical endurance could keep him up no longer.

At midnight the lights were extinguished and he set out for home, saying he would be back in the morning at 9 o'clock. And so he goes on, day after day, year after year. There is hardly a young actor at the Conservatoire who, realizing he has everything to learn, takes hold of his stupendous task with the spirit and the vigor of youth, who works as hard as the great Coquelin does today.

Never Satisfied.

He has been so busy rehearsing this week that few of his friends could see him—rehearsing the plays he knew by heart 30 years ago, in which he has acted with extraordinary success ever since he was a boy. Most actors would have been satisfied with the performance long ago, but Coquelin is never satisfied. "If you don't go forward, you go backward. I believe only in the people who work," he says.

There is an interesting story about him when he first presented himself at the Conservatoire in Paris, a lad of 20. "I see two great obstacles to your ever becoming a good actor," said his teacher, "your face and your voice."

One almost gasps, for who ever saw Coquelin act without marveling at that mobile face which expresses every sentiment, every shade of feeling, without being struck at the wonderful power of his voice? At the Trocadero in Paris, one of the largest auditoriums in the world, Coquelin can make himself heard in a low tone in every corner of the building. But if you should remind him of the Conservatoire story, he would laugh over it and say his teacher's criticism was just—at the time.

To Seem Natural.

In those days he was entirely unknown and had not influential friends to push him on, but he rapidly won recognition as a great force by sheer hard work and intelligence. When he was still a young man he gave "Le Mariage de Figaro" and "Gringoire" as they had never been presented before, as no one else has ever presented them since.

He is, as most people know, the great apostle of art independent of personal emotion on the stage. "The vital point is to seem naturel, it is of no consequence whether you are or not," is his principle. But the actor who relies mechanically upon the machinery of his art will call forth his stern condemnation.

His belief in the fine suggestiveness of acting he carries into every department of it, but especially into comedy. "The actor is generally so pleased himself with a comic part that he becomes over-anxious to carry his audience with him. He underlines it, he throws it at people's heads, so to speak, and thereby diminishes their pleasure."

"What play do you like the best?" I asked him, and he replied, "'Cyrano;' it gives me delight to play it because the character is such a noble one. And what an argument for high dramatic taste its success all over the world has been!" he exclaimed. "You malign the public if you think they care for nothing but the music halls. If you give them nothing else, what can they do?"

Lover of Fishing.

In the summer Coquelin leaves his big house in the Champs Elysees and goes to his country home near Paris where there is a shady park and a quiet stream. He sits there by the hour fishing, perhaps with a friend to talk art, or to discuss the winter's work. He goes to bed with the chickens and lives in the utmost simplicity. He is a philosopher in his way and he loves the calm sweetness of the country.

The artificiality of the stage has no effect upon his habits nor upon his inner life. After dinner at 6:30 he takes nothing until 11:30 the next day, with not even a cup of bouillon after the play or a cup of coffee early in the morning. He is a democrat in the ideal way which correctly gauges the frivolities of merely fashionable society and is equally disgusted with the vulgarity of Bohemia.

He passionately admired Gambetta and was one of his best friends, often advising Gambetta on political questions. He and a few others formed a little circle about Gambetta, in which the soldier was familiarly known as "Le Tigue," and the actor was given the name which some of his intimate friends still use—"Coq."

The Actor as Politician.

In his Paris home he has many souvenirs of his connection with politics, for Coquelin is much more of a politician than most people know. He took an intense interest in Dreyfus, and he and Labori are bosom friends. He knows Waldeck-Rousseau as few know him. But one of the best friends he ever had was the French artist Cazan, who came from his native town Boulogne. Coquelin has 20 of Cazan's best pictures in a collection which is one of the best private ones in Paris.

He loves painting almost as much as he loves the drama, and every leisure hour in London he spent at the galleries. He has been painted in character by Madrizo, Leloir and a host of others, but it is strange that no picture exists of Coquelin simply as himself. What a subject he would make for a Sargent portrait!

The best thing ever said of Coquelin is that the people who know him most intimately love most to talk about him, of his generosity, his true nobility of character, his simplicity and spiritual interpretation of what goodness means, of his sound ideas in art, and his original opinions in regard to masterpieces of the stage.

Of the enormous sums he gives away in private charity until he almost beggars himself, of the hundreds of struggling artists he has helped, of the dozens of crude plays he has worked over until they brought fame to the original authors—these are things his friends cherish the most as being most characteristic of the man; but of them they are not allowed to talk.

But the greatest charity of his life will be public, because it will be a home for old actors and actresses. He has already bought the estate near Paris, and he hopes soon to give a beautiful home to 60 actors and actresses, who otherwise would have to face the terrors of a destitute old age.

The New Player Knight.

The knighthood conferred on Mr. Charles Wyndham is the third honor that has fallen to the stage. A knighthood was conferred on Henry Irving in 1895 and one on Squire Bancroft in 1897. Sir Charles was born at Liverpool on March 23, 1840, went to school in Germany and France, and then studied medicine at King's college (for his father was a doctor). He made his first appearance on the stage in America in 1861 and his London debut on February 10, 1862, when he appeared at the Royalty as the hero of the farce entitled "Carnation of Carnation Cottage." On December 27, 1875, he opened the Criterion theater and had a most successful career there as a manager, remaining until October, 1899, when he opened his new theater in Charing Cross Road.—London Tatler.

LONDON CHORUS GIRLS ARE FORMING A UNION

There Are Two Thousand of Them and Their Pay Is $3 a Week. Sarah Bernhardt to Play "Macbeth"—Footlight Flashes From Over the Sea.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 19.—Taking their cue from their American sisters, London chorus and ballet girls are at present engaged in forming themselves into a trade union and the headway they are making, and their very definite aims are beginning to cause theatrical managers here a good deal of uneasiness. The girls composing the large ballets of the Alhambra and Empire Music halls took the lead in this movement and they have succeeded in getting the support of practically all the 2,000 girls who are employed in the various London choruses, ballets and pantomimes.

Like most other trade unions, that formed by the ballet girls aims at improving its fair members' present position—and getting them better pay. At present the average wages of a London chorus girl are not much over $3 a week and in order to earn this sum for six or seven weeks she is obliged to give sometimes as much as two months previously to rehearsals, for which she receives no remuneration whatever. It is chiefly to fight this system that the new organization has come into existence.

This is the first time that London stage girls ever have tried to organize, for they thought that such an effort would be a waste of time and energy. The action of their American sisters, however, has inspired them with confidence and they declare they will be no longer humiliated by waiting at stage entrances prepared to offer perfect physical development and histrionic ability at a price that would be rejected scornfully by a domestic servant in a third-rate establishment. "Men command what they ask for because they are organized," said a chorus girl employed in one of the leading theaters to the writer, "and we can do the same."

Interviewed on the subject yesterday one of the most prominent London managers said:

"I should not care to predict at so early a stage what it may ultimately lead to. It would be a serious matter, however, if after weeks of training and preparation these girls would take into their heads to strike on the eve of a pantomime. If the women mean business they will make matters very awkward for theatrical managers."

That the girls are in earnest is evident from the fact that they have asked several well-known women interested in the organization of female workers to help them in forming their union. A meeting will be held soon at a central place in London, when the necessary formalities will be gone through with and officers elected.

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Flushed by her success in "Hamlet," Madame Sarah Bernhardt has determined to produce "Macbeth" at her theater in Paris and a translation of Shakespeare's tragedy is now being made for her by Marcel Schwob, who adapted both "Hamlet" and Marion Crawford's "Rimini" play for production in France.

❊ ❊ ❊

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, after her return from America, stayed in London only long enough to attend to a few little odd ends of business and then fled to Switzerland. She doesn't mean to come back to England, but as soon as her vacation is over will sail from the continent for the United States.

❊ ❊ ❊

Jane Harding is to appear in London next season in "More Than Queen," an English version of which was played in America last year.

❊ ❊ ❊

Ada Rehan appeared in London the other day—not on the stage, but in a police court. She came forward as a witness against an Italian organ-grinder whom she had seen ill-treating his monkey.

❊ ❊ ❊

Press Eldridge, who is singing and joking at the Tivoli Music hall, is being described as one of the cleverest comedians seen in London in a long time.

❊ ❊ ❊

Miss Doris Jones, the youngest of the daughters of Henry Arthur Jones, the dramatist, has just distinguished herself by writing, as a school exercise, a particularly bright little "coronation poem." Here are three of the verses:

Albert Edward is his name,
  England is his nation;
He did his best, though all in vain,
  To have a coronation.

George, his son, is Prince of Wales,
  So smart at navigation;
He'll be the next if Edward fails
  To have a coronation.

The Britons are his people true;
  Think of their situation!
They bought their seats and paid up, too,
  And where's the coronation?

❊ ❊ ❊

Though the Russian police officials have not yet permitted Maxim Gorky's first play to be produced in St. Petersburg the author, whose literary work is attracting so much attention just now, has written another which is called "The Newspaper," and which deals with the difficulties of the Russian press. Gorky's first play was called "Melchane." Its dress-rehearsal was attended by two representatives of the government, who declined to let the public see the play unless several lines in it were changed. Some of these changes Gorky was ready to make, but others he refused to consider, and as the government officers would consider no compromise the production had to be given up.

SVEN HEDIN TALKS OF THIBET'S PERILS

Intrepid Explorer Is Back in Stockholm With Many Maps and Pictures.

HONORED BY THE CZAR AND KING OF SWEDEN

Attempts to Reach Lhassa Were Repulsed by Armed Diplomacy—The Map of Asia Will Have to Be Vastly Changed, Says He.

By A. VON OSTEN-SACKEN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

STOCKHOLM, July 15.—By the merest accident your correspondent happened to be on the pier when the Von Dobein, with Sven Hedin, the famous explorer, on board, arrived at her dock. The steamer was about six hours ahead of time, having made the journey from St. Petersburg in four days—hence there was neither a reception committee nor the usual noisy crowd of admirers and sightseers. The man who made the Sweden of today a synonym for courage, endurance and explorer's enterprise entered the capital of his country like an ordinary wayfarer returned from a short business or pleasure trip.

He stood on the bridge as the vessel approached the pier, and if it had not been for well-known lambskin cap and mustache the present writer might not have recognized him. Dr. Hedin has lost about 60 pounds in his travels, and no one would take him now for a son of the blonde north, so brown is his skin. He looks almost like a mulatto.

But his handshake soon convinced me that some of the old-time vigor still remains in that indefatigable body.

Returned Safe and Sound.

"I'm very well," he said, "and so are my loved ones, according to letters and dispatches I found in St. Petersburg. How are your friends?"

On the way to his home he spoke enthusiastically of his reception in Russia. "They are almost as proud of me as if I was one of them," he said smilingly.

"I traveled nine days and nights without interruption to reach St. Petersburg," he continued, "and was more dead than alive when I got there, but the kindness of my generous host made me forget my weariness. The highest civil and military authorities, scientists, academists—everybody who is anybody—called at my hotel, not merely to leave his card, but to request a personal interview and congratulate me. And in the midst of it all came a message from the czar, 'when would I be ready to visit him for an hour or longer?'

Under Obligations to the Czar.

"I placed myself at his majesty's service, for I am under the greatest obligation to that kind and considerate and most generous sovereign. If it hadn't been for the Cossack escort with which he provided me I should never have lived to tell my story."

"The czar was much gratified when I told him of the devotion, courage and surprising adaptability of his men. You wouldn't believe it, these sons of the steppe were of the greatest service to me, even in many of my scientific observations.

"However, the czar passed that over quickly; he had the kindness to say that he was more interested in my personal welfare. 'For this wasn't your last trip, doctor,' he added. 'You must climb the roof of the world a third time, and, believe me, I will do all in my power to aid you.'"

Further than that Dr. Hedin wouldn't report on his interview with the czar, except to say that Nicholas demanded a complete epitome of his route and scientific observations. When the explorer left the palace the czar assured him again and again of his friendship and admiration.

Three Years and Three Days.

"And how long have you been absent all told?" asked the correspondent.

"Just three years and three days, in which time I covered 6,500 miles heretofore unknown to modern geography."

"It was the most dangerous of all my journeys—even now it seems sometimes impossible to me that I should have escaped the many dangers I did escape. All about me my men were dying. It seemed that I got no sooner attached to a faithful servant, horse or camel than the enemies' bullets, hunger, thirst, windstorms or frost carried him off. Ah, those were horrible experiences I passed through! In those three years I lived a lifetime—and wouldn't like to live it over again."

Wagon Loads of Collections.

Sven Hedin brings wagonloads of scientific collections; his manuscript treasures alone fill several chests. The Von Dobeln carried his collection of 3,000 photographs which he values so highly that he put them among his personal baggage. The photos comprise all sorts of objects of outlandish interest, strange men and women, plants, landscapes, idols, houses, monuments, cities and villages. "And not one among them that isn't of scientific interest," said the explorer.

Dr. Hedin's contribution to geography will be an atlas of some 1,750 pages, every line of which he drew himself. "The geographers will open their eyes wide when they see what I did see—it's all set down with the minutest care."

Your correspondent told Dr. Hedin that a new giant Stieler's atlas had just appeared in Gotha.

"I'm sorry for the publisher," said the doctor, "for he will have to revise his maps of Asia very considerably. In fact, I'm afraid certain portions of them will have to be redrawn altogether."

Skeletons of Rare Animals.

As the most valuable of his finds Dr. Hedin regards his collections of skeletons of strange human beings and animals. Some of them were dug up in the ancient cities buried under hundreds of feet of sand in the desert of Gobi. "Old Virchow and other scientists will be delighted with them, I am sure."

Among the animal skeletons are such of the wild camel, wild ass and wild ox, called yack; also complete skeletons of foxes, dogs and rare specimens of the genus feline.

Then there are cases upon cases full of bugs and lizards and other creeping things, among them the one lonely lizard Hedin found on the roof of the world after going without the sight of a living thing, animal or plant for 10 long days and nights.

"Absolutely nothing lived or grew there, not a blade of grass, not a fly, not a worm, not a bird—nothing, nothing, nothing! It was the most absolutely dead region I ever struck—until I found this two-inch lizard, which seemed glad when I took him in my hands. I would give a great deal had I been able to keep him alive. He died in a week's time. But I shall keep his body always with me in its alcohol grave. There isn't a museum rich enough to buy him—no museum and no Mr. Morgan. Who is Mr. Morgan, by the way, whom I heard mentioned so often since I reached St. Petersburg? He must be a millionaire, I suppose."

King Sent for Hedin.

We were still talking when a royal messenger arrived post haste, asking Dr. Hedin to visit King Oscar at the very earliest moment. When the doctor returned he showed me a very beautiful piece of jewelry that the king presented him with—the Order of the Star of the North, first class.

"His majesty listened to me for three hours," said Hedin, "and in recognition of my services conferred upon me the dignity and station of a nobleman."

Scientific men and thinking people in general are indignant because King Oscar thought so little of Hedin as to give him an empty title, a commodity that can be bought in the open market all over Europe. "Ennobled Hedin—as if he were a discoverer of pretty mistresses, instead of new worlds," cried a wellknown university professor, when he heard of the it. Of course Dr. Hedin can stand it and will probably outlive the thing, just as Bismarck outlived the title of duke of Lauenburg, given him by William II., after his dismissal.

Forthcoming Books.

Dr. Hedin rested five days after arriving in this city, today he is already head over heels in literary labors, for a man like him doesn't know the meaning of the word rest.

"I have no time to idle, I must make money," he said, "must make it as quickly as possible. Personally the trip cost me 35,000 kroners—that made a big hole in my modest private fortune. All told, it ate up twice as much, though King Oscar, the czar and other generous friends contributed the greater part of the expenses.

"To get back some of my money I have decided to write a popular history of my journey first. When that's done, I shall follow it up with a work on a larger scale, one that addresses itself to the scientific world. The latter will have all my maps, while the first will contain the greater part of the photographic material."

"Who will be your publishers?"

"Bonnier in Sweden, Derdioux in St. Petersburg, Brokhaus in German and Harpers in the United States."

"The work of getting the popular edition ready will occupy fully two years, the material being so vast. As to its scope and general contents—I have them already arranged in my mind."

Lecturing Tour.

"Will you go on a lecturing tour, doctor?"

"I suppose I have to," replied Hedin, pointing to a number of telegrams in which the Geographical society in London, Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburg and other cities asked him for an early visit.

"And what are your plans for the future, when you get through with writing and lecturing?"

"Ah," replied Hedin, "I am in for it now and for all time. I suppose I shall have to go back and do a little more exploring in Central Asia."

So that your correspondent "might not go away empty handed," Dr. Hedin allowed him to take down the story of his last exploit, "Trying to Reach L'Hassa, the Capital of Thibet."

"On the 7th of May, 1901, I broke camp at Tjarkhil and started directly for the Thibetan high plateau, its northernmost part. Being anxious to pass unnoticed, I took but few men with me, but when we reached Lake Kom-koll we caught up with my main caravan, consisting of 39 camels, 30 horses, 75 donkeys and 30 men. These were my reserves, and I ordered them to fall behind and await instructions.

Most of Them Doomed.

"The precaution was quite useless, for the greater part of this caravan succumbed to the climate, and the rest to Thibetan brigands or soldier-brigands.

"The cold was most intense, 30 degrees Celsius, being not uncommon. Still later we endured some of the most terrific rainstorms I ever met with. They lasted for days and days—it seemed like a succession of cloudbursts.

"When we finally reached the neighborhood of Lhassa, we were sadly reduced in bodily strength, but our courage was good, and we might have succeeded in our undertaking if the enemy hadn't proved so strong in numbers. But there was no use getting killed just for the sake of playing martyr.

"When only three days' march from the capital, we were halted on the road by a party of horsemen who introduced themselves as officials of rank. They brought a message from the governor, forbidding me to proceed.

"'Your worship will remain where found,' said the edict, 'and wait until you hear from us further.' We were only a handful of men, our provisions were many miles to the rear, they could have annihilated us and said no more about it. So we yielded to the inevitable.

"When the officials saw that we had no intention of fighting, they became quite amiable and treated me in particular with much deference. At the same time they provided me with ample provisions without asking or expecting payment.

Prisoners of Cut-throats.

"After 24 hours the officials went back to Lhassa, leaving 37 soldiers to guard us. They were fierce fellows, armed to the teeth and cruel of aspect. I am sure they never thought of sleep all the time we were with them. Probably nothing would have suited these savages better than an opportunity for cutting our throats, but I had my men well in hand, and the period of imprisonment passed without friction. It lasted five days.

"On the morning of the sixth, the governor rode up in stately splendor; it's a mistake to think that Thibetans have no eye for color and beauty. The governor and his party were most gorgeous to look upon and splendidly mounted. I counted 67 commissioned officers in the governor's suite.

"The governor's interpreter sought me out at once and brought me an invitation to dine with his master. But I declined—as I said, I desired to leave Thibet alive.

"My refusal seemed to enrage the governor, for he refused to enter into negotiations, and told me point-blank that I must not proceed another step forward if I valued my life. 'One step and you are my prisoner, Mr. Englishman,' said the official. He insisted upon treating me as an Englishman. Probably he didn't know of any other European nation.

Got Back Alive.

"Seeing that protests were useless, I consented to return without trouble, whereupon the governor provided me with an escort of 20 horsemen and three officers to guard against robbers.

"We reached headquarters on August 20, and after recuperating a bit I decided to try again. This time I sought to reach Lhassa from the west, but after five days' travel, encountered a body of native troops, whose commander informed me that he knew my purpose and was determined to keep me out of Lhassa, no matter at what cost.

"There were 300 of these fierce warriors, and it would have been certain death to defy them. However, to show that we were not wholly in their power, I informed the general that I could kill some 40 or more of his men before they had time to load their old-fashioned guns. He saw the point, and became very civil. Doubtlessly, he had heard of the modern rifle.

"He allowed us to proceed westward, but seeing that I couldn't get rid of him, I tried to reach the frontier in the quickest way possible. Our friends escorted us to the very gate-posts of Ladak, where we were received with great honors by the viceroy of India."

Cupid's Benefit.

Celia—Oh, we had a delightful time at Ophelia's announcement party.

Delia—What did you do?

Celia—She had us submit sealed guesses as to the man she is engaged to; the girl who guessed right is to be maid of honor.

Pounding the dishrag for beefsteak may be all right with which to fool the neighbors, but it gives mighty poor satisfaction at the table.

GROUND WORTH FAR MORE THAN THE BUILDINGS

Peculiar State of Values in Pittsburgh's Business Section.

EXCEPTIONS VERY RARE

In Only Two or Three Cases Is Building Assessed as High as Site, While in All the Rest Ground Exceeds Many Times Over.

Comparatively few persons have any adequate idea of the enormous increase in real estate values in the downtown section of Pittsburgh within the past 20 years. Now and then a record-breaking sale is cited as an example of big profits, or the tearing down of some old land mark brings to mind what the site was worth when the building was erected. But the significance of the increase is realized by only a small proportion of the city's dwellers.

The natural barriers about the city have been largely responsible for the increase in property values. Wedged in between two rivers and a hill the downtown section had no room to grow. It could only fill up. This it has done so rapidly and persistently that the prospect of removing the hill barrier to relieve the congestion is no longer looked upon as a dream. The problem has been simply this: given a fixed amount of territory in which the bulk of the business of the city must be transacted. How can it best be done?

The enormous crush of business that has made Pittsburgh famous as the best business center in America has made it necessary to try many expedients in solving this problem. Railroads have bought and built time and again to meet the demands of the increasing traffic.

Ground Most Valuable.

Property holders who claimed to be farseeing improved their holdings with buildings that had to give way in five or ten years to larger and more modern structures. The skyscraper has grown from a modest six-story structure to one whose 24 floors each accommodates scores of offices. And in the midst of these improvements the land itself has increased in value at a rate which only the limited area available would justify.

Instead of the buildings being more valuable than the ground they stand on, as is the case in small cities, or those whose growth has been very gradual, or which have abundant room in which to spread, practically every foot of ground in the downtown district of Pittsburgh is worth today from two to twenty times the value of the building upon it.

Not over 20 buildings are assessed at more than their site, and most of these have been built within the last three years. The following values, taken at random from the city assessors' books, show some of the comparisons to be found in the heart of the city. The assessed value of the building and lot are given with the approximate location:

Some Startling Figures.

Liberty avenue, near Market street, lot $42,825; building, $2,000. Fifth avenue and Market street, lot, $247,155; building, $25,000. Fifth avenue, between Market and Wood streets, lot, $80,000; building, $6,000. Market street, between Fifth and Liberty avenues, lot, $67,000; building, $10,000. Wood street, between Fifth avenue and Virgin alley, lot $55,000; building, $6,000. Wood and Diamond streets, lot, $126,900; building, $4,000. Fifth avenue, between Wood and Smithfield streets, lot, $250,000; building, $27,000. Smithfield street and Sixth avenue, lot, $55,440; building, $15,000. Sixth avenue and Church alley, lot, $208,150; building, $96,500. Sixth avenue and Cherry alley, lot, $41,000; building, $20,000. Smithfield street, between Seventh avenue and Strawberry alley, lot, $42,000; building, $12,000. Cherry alley, near Seventh avenue, lot, $4,200; building, $800. Fifth avenue, between Smithfield street and Cherry alley, lot $40,000; building, $13,000. Smithfield street, between Third and Fourth avenues, lot, $166,200; building, $8,000. Smithfield street and Second avenue, lot, $102,400; building, $6,000. Grant street, between Fourth avenue and Diamond street, lot, $23,000; building, $2,400. Diamond street, between Wood and Smithfield streets, lot, $49,500; building, $4,500. Third avenue, between Wood and Smithfield streets, lot, $13,000; building, $1,500. First avenue, between Wood and Smithfield streets, lot, $19,202; building, $3,000. Wood and Water streets, lot, $75,440; building, $25,000. Masters way, near Wood street and Fifth avenue, lot, $119,780; building, $4,400.

Buildings of Little Value.

Late realty sales have demonstrated the fact that a large proportion of the buildings in the city have no selling value. In fact, the buyers would prefer the ground to be vacant, as it would relieve them of the expense of razing the old structures before building anew. Two, three and four-story buildings on all the principal streets are a striking proof to the fact that Pittsburgh is not over-built nor is it likely to be for a generation to come. The sales have shown, too, that many of these buildings were not paying over 2 or 3 per cent on the present valuation of the property. In order to make a profitable investment their owners had to either build anew or sell to those who would do so.

That the sky-scraper era has only begun in this city is generally admitted by real estate men. Whether these buildings pay better than some of the older and smaller buildings, now occupied as stores and offices, may be a question in the minds of many. But, as one broker remarked yesterday:

A Great Opportunity.

"The opportunity for substantial buildings approaching the sky-scraper in proportions was never so good in this city as it is today. Property is too valuable for old, tumble-down buildings to occupy it longer. The far-seeing man is going to put up a building that will be more nearly equal in value to his site and that will be a more attractive remedy for a congested business district, and the sooner we get modern buildings that will offer convenience and comfort to up-to-date business men, the better it will be for the business of the city.

"Many tenants are now paying exorbitant rents for old buildings in order that the landlords may derive a fair return on present valuations. If these same landlords would put up good buildings the increased investment would be nearly met by the increased rents which tenants are only too glad to pay for good quarters in the city."

Knights of Pythias Reunion.

The Knights of Pythias of Western Pennsylvania will hold their first reunion and outing at Kennywood park, August 5. Prominent members of the order from all parts of the state will be present. There will be sports of all kinds for which suitable prizes will be given, among them a solid gold Knights of Pythias watchcharm to the knight wining the foot race. The committee in charge are working hard for the success of the affair and welcome all knights to join them.

COMMITTEES HAVE BEEN APPOINTED

LOCAL BRANCH PREPARES FOR CONVENTION OF TYPOTHETAE.

The 650 Delegates Will Bring Wives and Sweethearts—Good Time Is Planned for Them, Ending With Big Banquet at Schenley.

Extensive preparations are being made for the national convention of the United Typothetae of America, which will be held here in the week beginning Monday, September 8. The Typothetae, while it holds to the social feature, watches over all the interests of the printing craft. It has local organizations in all the principal cities of the United States and Canada and is steadily growing in numbers and influence. The Pittsburgh branch was organized in 1891 and now embraces almost all the important printing houses of the city.

The coming convention will be the 16th annual gathering of the national association. About 650 delegates are expected, and most of them will be accompanied by ladies. The headquarters will be at the Hotel Schenley, where most of the visitors will find quarters.

The convention will open on Monday, September 8, with an informal reception to the delegates and their ladies in the banquet hall at the Schenley, beginning at 8 o'clock. On Tuesday there will be business sessions at 9:30 a. m., 2 and 8 p. m. Wednesday there will be a business session at 9:30 p. m. and a carriage ride, starting from the Schenley at 3 p. m. Thursday the convention will continue its work at 9:30 a. m. and will hold its final session at 2 p. m.

In the evening there will be a banquet at the Schenley, which will be more elaborate than anything ever before attempted on so large a scale in Pittsburgh.

Entertainments Galore.

The Francis J. Torrance has been chartered for Friday. It will leave the Market street wharf at 9:30 in the morning and go up the river as far as Monongahela City, returning to the city at 7 p. m.

During the week there will be numerous trolley parties, and arrangements are being made to show the visitors the industrial side of Pittsburgh.

To care for the strangers the following committees have been named:

Convention—Theodore Sproull, chairman; Charles F. Warde, secretary; W. B. McFall, H. P. Pears and Frank Pease.

Finance—Theodore Sproull, chairman; R. D. Clark, H. P. Pears, Frank Pease, W. B. McFall and Charles F. Warde.

Hotels and accommodations—Joseph T. Calvin, chairman; E. F. Colson, W. H. Fuller, John H. Gavinger, William J. Golder, Allan C. Kerr, W. A. Sellers and Frank B. Williams.

Press, printing and badges—W. W. Rankin, chairman; H. E. Bateman, H. J. Duncan, Oliver McVay, John A. Perley, Reed Walker.

Reception—H. E. Bateman, chairman; E. F. Anderson, Albert J. Barr, J. C. Bragdon, Alexander S. Calhoun, F. B. Davis, W. H. Davis, W. M. Dick, B. W. O. Dickinson, Gottleih Golder, John Grayburn, A. Hartje, O. S. Hershman, George A. Jackson, W. N. Kerr, George H. Mason, R. N. Mathieson, Harry Miller, H. J. Murdoch, Sr., M. J. McMahon, Robert McMillan, W. W. McBride, Joseph T. Nevin, George T. Oliver, Charles A. Rook, P. V. Rovnianek, W. H. Seif, Charles H. Shinkle, Harvey H. Smith, Percy F. Smith, Sherman Smith, George Soule and Joseph O. Wells.

Excursion—W. J. Rothweiler, chairman; C. K. Gibson, W. H. Griffin, H. C. Knapp, Harry W. McClean, B. J. McNally, J. A. Reed, A. H. Smith, C. A. Smith, R. D. Smith and E. L. Stevenson.

Carriages—F. L. Blair, chairman; George P. Balmain, Arch. Dick, J. M. Hutchison, S. C. Knode, J. E. Melvin, Edward Miller, J. McC. Miles, F. W. Pierpont, Thomas Siviter, U. H. Stewart, John H. Weaver and W. H. Wright.

Many Members Here.

Among the members here are:

E. F. Anderson & Co., W. H. Barnes, Joseph T. Colvin & Co., Davis, MacKenzie Lithograph Company, Davis & Warde, W. M. Dick & Co., Duncan & Co., Duquesne Printing and Publishing Company, Eichbaum Company, W. H. Fuller, Gibson Printing Company, Jackson Printing Company, W. G. Johnston & Co., Jones & Crowe, Keystone Label Company, H. C. Knapp, Miller Bros., Murdoch Bros. & Co., Murdoch, Kerr & Co., Myers & Shinkle Company, McMahon Bros., James McMillan Printing Company, Perley & Bro., Pierpont, Siviter & Co., Pittsburgh Printing Company, P. V. Rovnianek & Co., Rawsthorne Engraving and Printing Company, Smith Bros., Stevenson & Foster Co., Stewart Bros. and F. B. Williams.

There is a long list of associate members, made up of representatives of allied trades. Among these are:

Alling & Corry, American Type Founders Company, Barnhart Bros. & Spindler, J. C. Bragdon, John Grayburn, Hartje Paper Manufacturing Company, Allan C. Kerr, R. N. Mathieson, Joseph E. Melvin, Pittsburgh Paper and Cordage Company, C. A. Smith Co., Theodore Sproull and the Standard Electrotype Company.

The officers of the local branch are W. B. McFall, president; Joseph T. Colvin, vice president; Frank Pease, secretary; W. H. Griffin, treasurer; H. P. Pears, Charles F. Warde and W. J. Goulder, executive committee.

PARK ATTRACTIONS TODAY ARE VARIED

Concert Bands, a High-Class Orchestra and a Balloon Ascension Are the Features.

With a balloon ascension, good concert bands and a high class orchestra to select from, patrons of Greater Pittsburgh's parks will have plenty of amusement today. There will be the Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra, Rocereto's band, the Royal Austrian band of Budapest, and the Carnegie Library band of Braddock, besides Zeno, the balloonist.

The Royal Austrian band will play for the patrons of Oakwood park, and their famous leader, Rigo, has selected one of the best programs possible for both the afternoon and evening concerts. Rigo has brought to America one of the finest bands that ever crossed the ocean.

Kennywood park will have the Carnegie Library band of Braddock, consisting of 40 members, one of the largest organizations of its kind in the state. This is the band in which Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation has taken such a great interest, and the artistic way in which the musicians handle a program of difficult music justifies it. Director W. L. Meyer has selected a very good program, including two fine descriptive pieces, "The Trumpeter of San Juan" and "Robespierre."

Mlle. Zeno will be at Calhoun park, with Rocereto's band. She makes her ascension at 4 o'clock, and a big crowd is expected to be there. Rocereto has selected a varied list of musical numbers. His band will play one of his own compositions, "American Invasion," and a clever piece called "The Spirit of '76," by Frank Panella, the young leader of the Eighteenth regiment band. Another number that generally brings applause is "The Village Brass Band," a descriptive piece.

Out at Southern park the Pittsburgh Philharmonic orchestra will play both afternoon and evening, and selections from Mozart, Mendelssohn and Verdi will be heard, as well as some catchy American airs. John Hall, the old man delineator, will be there, too, with his funny songs and sayings, which always make him a welcome caller at the parks. Hill top patrons of Southern park can now go direct to the park over the hills, for the hill top cars will be switched to the Suburban line at Bausman street.

All week the celebrated Dumont's minstrels and Aurie Dagwell will be at Kennywood park. The minstrels come direct from the Eleventh Street opera house, Philadelphia, and are considered among the best of the kind in the country. Those funny little wooden people, Hoy's marionette minstrels, will be at Southern park all week, and they are as amusing as ever. Morphet and Stevenson, with new tricks and music, and John Hall, with his funny sayings and his delineation of cranky old men, will also be there.

Postmaster General Starts East.

MILWAUKEE, July 26.—Postmaster General Henry C. Payne and Mrs. Payne, who have been here for 10 days, left this afternoon for New York. Mr. Payne will go to Oyster Bay.

ARMY AND NAVY CHOOSE JUDGES FOR MANEUVERS

The Four Men Selected Will Have to Appoint a Fifth Arbitrator.

TO DECIDE THE VICTORS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington D. C., July 26.—The army and the navy have appointed their arbitrators to make the decision in the joint maneuvers on the Atlantic coast in September. The war department has selected Brig.-Gen. Tasker N. Bliss and Lieut.-Col. John P. Story of the artillery corps. The navy has selected Rear Admiral Philip H. Cooper, who has been on special duty in connection with the defenses of the Atlantic coast, and Capt. William Swift, a member of the general board.

Maj. Gen. MacArthur, commanding the department of the east, and Rear Admiral Higginson, commanding the North Atlantic station, the two officers in direct supervision of the maneuvers, have been charged with the selection of the fifth arbitrator.

Umpires will be stationed on each of the ships and at the forts to make decisions of individual work; but the board of arbitrators already named is to be charged with the announcement of the final decision as to whether the army or the navy has been victorious.

A general order has been issued by Gen. Miles, commanding the army, announcing the award of medals of honor and certificates of merit to officers and enlisted men for specially meritorious service. The awards cover a period beginning with the civil war and extending to last winter, and are in addition to a list published two years ago, when the first awards were announced. In the present list are the names of Gen. Horace Porter and Col. Albert L. Mills, superintendent of the military academy, both of whom are given medals for acts of bravery, the former at Atlanta and the latter at Santiago. The medal of honor list in part follows:

William E. Birkheimer, major, artillery corps, U. S. A.

William C. Bryan, hospital steward, U. S. A.

Bernard A. Byrne, major, Thirteenth infantry.

Robert C. Carter, first lieutenant, U. S. A. (retired).

Robert Temple Emmet, first lieutenant, Ninth cavalry.

Frederick Funston, brigadier general, U. S. A.

James Kephart, private, Company C, First battalion, Thirteenth infantry.

John A. Logan, major, Thirty-third infantry, U. S. A. (deceased).

William H. Sage, captain, Twenty-third infantry.

George E. Stewart, first lieutenant, Fifteenth infantry, U. S. A.

George W. Wallace, first lieutenant, Ninth infantry.

THE PENSION ROLL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—John Cain, Homestead, $6; James Knapton, McKeesport, $10; William Davis, Mercersburg, $12; William Morris, Hughesville, $12; William Line, Bedford, $8; Robert Coleman, Johnstown, $17; Charles E. Pettis, Garland, $40; David E. Grafins, Martinsburg, $17; Gate E. Davidson, Sunville, $8; Elizabeth Baker, McKees Gap, $8.

Ohio—Thomas Francis, Strongsville, $6; Zora Lathrop, Zanesville, $8; Francis M. Shine, Waynesburg, $6; Daniel M. Fasing, Akron, $12; William Swaney, Fay, $12; Samuel Kelly, Cutler, $12; George F. Au, Canton, $17; Miron H. Barber, Cuyahoga Falls, $12; Philip Field, Media, $10; James L. Smith, Hampden, $10; Matthew Lennon, Zanesville, $12; Adaline E. Williamson, Massillon, $20; Catharine A. Vogelsang, Canton, $8.

Western Virginia—Sara V. Askew, Central City, $8; Elizabeth Miller, Redmud, $8; minors of William W. Lee, Redmud, $18.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

The president has approved the findings of the court-martial and the sentences in the cases of Maj. Edwin F. Glenn, Fifth infantry, and Lieut. Julien E. Gaujot, Tenth cavalry, convicted of inflicting the "water cure" upon Filipinos.

Owing to the pressure from Washington the Nicaragua government has delayed final action in the case of Dr. Russell Wilson, the captured American filibuster, and Senator Hanna's friend, until all his rights under the laws have been tested.

On September 1 an additional rural free delivery route is to be inaugurated at Solon, Cuyahoga county, O., with one carrier.

Col. G. J. Lydecker has submitted this report for the Ohio river: For maintaining present improvements, covering 1,000 miles of river, $400,000; for further improvement, $600,000; lock and dam No. 37, $500,000.

HAVE CONTEST WON.

Brotherhood of Painters Claims Victory Over Amalgamated Society of the Same Craft.

Frank E. Smith, business agent of the Pittsburgh district council of the painters, announced yesterday that the contest of his organization, the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers, against the Amalgamated Society of Painters in New York is practically won by the Brotherhood. He received a message from General Organizer Jacob Tazelaar, announcing that the Brotherhood has formed 10 locals in the metropolis and that all the leading employers are observing the Brotherhood scale.

When the fight started about three months ago there were only 800 of the Brotherhood painters employed in New York, while there were 5,000 of the other organization. Now there are 2,500 of the Brotherhood men.

The Association of Interior Decorators and Cabinet Makers and the Master House Painters and Decorators' association of New York have declared in favor of the Brotherhood.

The Pittsburgh painters have decided to impose a fine of $6.40 on all members who fail to participate in the Labor day demonstration. This is twice the daily wage of painters, as provided for on a holiday. The painters will be out in uniform, headed by the Painters' band of Carnegie borough.

THE LAST TOURNAMENT.

Cutting of the Cadets' Term Will Eliminate the Games.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—The grand social and military event of the week was the tournament of the Artillery Engineering school at Fontainebleau.

A prominent gentleman told me this probably would be the last tournament given at the Fountainebleau school, as the future cadets of the polytechnic school will pass only one year at Fountainebleau, instead of two, as now.

Accused of Selling Actress' Jewels.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 26.—Najib Hashim, manager of the Grand opera house, was today held in $5,000 bail for court, charged with converting to his own use jewels valued at $30,000 belonging to Mrs. Constance Biddle, a variety actress. Mrs. Biddle testified that while fulfilling an engagement at Hashim's theater she entrusted him with the care of her jewelry, which, she alleges, he pawned in New York for $3,450.

Last and Most Successful Week of Our Great July Clearance Sale.

All Throughout the Store are rare offerings at this positive sacrifice sale. Lower prices than ever before heard of are quoted on seasonable and desirable merchandise. Read every item of this advertisement and you'll be rewarded by learning of unparalleled bargains.

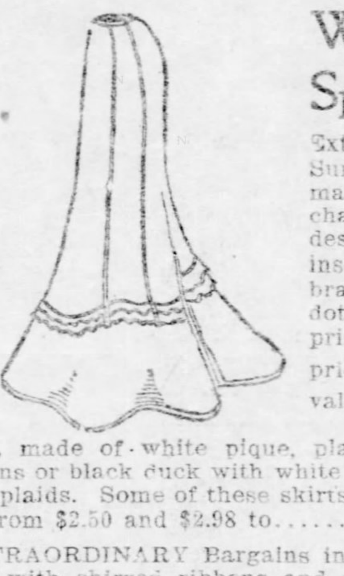
SOLOMON AND RUBEN SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Tomorrow Morning starts the last week of our Sweeping July Clearance Sale. The keenest reductions of the season are in force. This great July Sale has created a hustling business and left us with broken assortments which have felt the price-slashing knife deeper than ever.

A Surprising Collection of Women's Summer Wear at Cut Prices.

Dainty Shirt Waist Suits, Waists, Wash Skirts, Walking Skirts, etc., All Greatly Reduced. A Notable Gathering of Handsome Foulard Dresses at Slashed Prices—See Window.

Walking Skirts. Made of mohair in four up-to date styles, plain or striped effects. Also Melton or Covert Cloths. Just the skirts to buy for vacation wear at a saving of several dollars at our reduced price of $3.98



Wash Skirt—Special. Extraordinary offer of Summer Wash Skirts, made of pique, linen, chambray or duck in new designs, trimmed with insertion, tucks and braid. Plain colors, polka dot or ring effects. Surprising cut-price values at .. 98c

Summer Wash Skirts, made of white pique, plain linens white duck with ring designs or black duck with white stitching. Also the popular shepherd plaids. Some of these skirts have the buttoned back. Reduced from $2.50 and $2.98 to $1.50

Lace Net Skirts—EXTRAORDINARY Bargains in handsome net skirts, trimmed with shirred ribbons and chiffon ruffles. Made over near-silk drop. Worth every cent of $7.50; reduced to $5.00

Dress Skirts—Exceptionally attractive Skirts of broadcloths, Venetians or Homespuns in blue, black, tan, brown or gray. Trimmed with taffeta silk and braids. Lined or unlined. Offered at the specially reduced price of $5.98

Walking Skirts—The very latest styles of kersey or broadcloths with stitched flounce or flared. Finished with slot or strap seams and pleated or kilted effects. Worth every cent of $10.00, reduced to $7.98

Women's Underskirts, made of fine cheviots in neat striped effects; cut extra wide, flounced and trimmed ruffles. Worth every cent of twice this price of 35c

Women's Underskirts, made of cheviot or chambray-ginghams in neat striped effects, finished with double ruffle and cut extra width. Reduced to 75c

Silk Underskirts, heavy rustling taffeta with deep accordeon pleated flounce, ruffle and extra dust ruffle. Choice of heliotrope, brown, black and other shades. Full width and a $7.98 value, reduced to $3.98

Foulard Dresses. SPECIAL inducements in black, white or blue foulard dresses, with small or large dots, made up in elegant style, with stock collar and tie and postillion belt. Skirts flounced or kilted. A rare value offering, $25.00 Suits at..... $15.00

Shirt Waist Suits. An exceptional gathering, being broken sizes from higher priced lots. Made of dimities, chambray and silk gingham in extremely dainty styles. Remainders of $5.98 and $6.98 lines to be closed out at..... $3.98

Shirt Waist Suits, made of percales and lawns in fancy striped effects or black and white polka dots. Waists tucked or finished in plain shirt waist effects. Skirts cut very full. Extraordinary value at the reduced price of 98c

Coffee Jackets, the fad of the summer, made from fine taffeta silk in different styles and all lengths. Either stitched or trimmed with ecru insertion or solid cream lace collar. Rare inducements at $6.98 and $5.00

Children's Linen Coats, with sailor collar, neatly trimmed with light blue pique; sizes 1 to 6 years. Regular 98c coats at 35c

Girls' Coats, made of all-wool materials in castor, blue or brown. Box or yoke effects, some with sailor collars trimmed with lace insertion. $2 and $3 values closing out at 98c

Girls' White Dresses, lawns, Swisses, organdies or mull; trimmed with embroidery or lace tucked yoke. Short or long waist effect. $5, $6 and $7 dresses at $3.98

Shirt Waists. A wide choice of white or colored shirt waists; comprising white Madras, ecru lawns, chambray-ginghams in stripes and figures. Made in tucked or plain Gibson effects and reduced from $1.25 and 98c, to close out at......... 50c

White Waists. Mercrized lawn or corded Madras, neatly tucked and hemstitched, trimmed with lace and embroidery insertions. Others with lace yokes. Open front or back. Some with short sleeves. Reduced from $2.50 and $1.98 to 98c

Women's White Waists, made of lawns, Madras and pique, trimmed with embroideries, hemstitching and tucks; others finished with insertions and collar and tie. Short or long sleeves. Reduced from $3.98, $2.98 and $2.50, all to $1.50

Wash Silk Waists, white, tan or black silks; lace and embroidered designs, some with red and black dots. Many trimmed with buttons, tucks and stitching. Also Satin Foulard Waists. $6.98 and $5.98 values reduced to $3.98

Women's Kimonas, made from dainty figured lawns in a number of new and pretty patterns and colorings. Finished with white yokes and borders. Regularly brought 98c, closing out at the special price of 50c

Women's Wrappers, made of good percales in neat stripes and figures, trimmed with ruffles and braid. Skirts cut full, with wide flare. Regularly sell at $1.50, going now at......... 98c

Women's Kimonas, cut full length from self-figured crepe cloth in colorings of blue, pink or red. Full Japanese sleeves. Edges and cuffs embroidered with near-silk bands. A $3.98 value at $2.98

Sensation in Outing Shirts.

A week ago we announced this phenomenal sale, offering at 50c on the dollar the stock of one of New York's best known makers. Over one-half the immense shipment has since been sold, and we have put new fuel to the flames for this week by adding a large selection of our own high grade $1.25 and $1.50 Shirts. This will make the grandest bargain gathering of the season.

Men's Negligee Shirts, sizes 14 to 17½. See the great window display. Your choice at.............. 69c

Reductions in Shoe Dept.

These keenly reduced prices hold good for Monday only, and prompt buyers will be rewarded by money-saving values.

Women's $3 Shoes at $1.89

Made of selected stock, patent leather, with vici kid tops; light weight soles; lace styles; extremely dressy shoe, in all sizes; reduced to......... $1.89

Misses' and Children's Slippers.

Made of patent leather or vici kid in one or three-strap styles. Light and cool; all sizes; at these reduced prices:

49c, 89c and 98c

Mid-Summer Clothing Sale.

We are breaking all records for price-cutting and the result is that our clothing business is extraordinarily brisk for this season of the year. Get in line with the hundreds who are reaping the benefit of these keen reductions:

Men's Outing Suits. Comfortable flannels in all the wanted colors are here in stripes, checks and plaids. Crashes, too, that make you feel cool to look at them. Single and double-breasted coats and trousers with permanent turn-up. $10 quality now $5.00

Men's Blue Serge Suits, Fast color, pure worsted. $10 and $12 values, now....... $6.00

Men's Blue Serge Suits, Extremely durable suits, which should be $16.50, now..... $10.00

Men's $1.50 Trousers at......... 50c

Men's $2.00 Trousers at......... $1.00

Men's $3.50 Trousers at......... $2.00

Men's $5.50 Trousers at......... $3.50

Men's Alpaca Coats, special at......... 98c

Men's Linen Coats and Vests at $1.00

Serge Coats, unlined, special at $1.98

Serge Coats and Vests, special at $2.75

Biggest Bargains in Boys' Wear.

BOYS' WASH SUITS, Ages 2½ to 9.
48c for Wash Suits, worth 75c.
75c for Wash Suits, worth up to $1.50.
98c for Wash Suits, worth up to $2.00.

BOYS' BLOUSE SUITS. Ages 3 to 10.
$1.50 for Blouse Suits, worth up to $2.50.

BOYS' BLOUSE SUITS.
$1.90 for Blouse Suits, worth up to $3.00.
$2.48 for Blouse Suits, worth up to $4.00.

DOUBLE-BREASTED SUITS. Ages 10 to 16.
$1.25 for Suits worth up to $2.00.
$1.65 for Suits worth up to $3.00.
$2.85 for Suits worth up to $5.00.

Trimmed Hats Below Cost.

Fractional prices rule in the millinery department. Summer Millinery must go! The Trimmed Hat Stock has been carefully reassorted and reduced prices cut still lower. Unheard-of bargains await buyers here.

$3.50 and $4.00 Trimmed Hats, only recently put in stock and up-to-date values; now......... $1.45

$5.00 and $6.00 Trimmed Hats, charming mid-summer styles, worth every cent of former prices; now......... $2.50

Shirt Waist and Tailor-Made Hats Sacrificed, the season's best styles; worth $1.50 to $2.00; going at......... 25c

All Kinds of Dress Shapes, Turbans, etc., sold up to $1.00; choice at 10c

Flowers, Foliage, Etc., a large selection of popular trimmings; worth up to 75c choice......... 10c

SAILOR STRAW HATS in the new broad brim, flat crown style, Sennet braids, rough braids or split straws. Attractive values at

48c, 75c, 98c, $1.25, $1.48 and $2.00

Odd Lots for Women's Buying.

Corsets. ONE LOT of Women's High-grade Corsets, broken sizes, black, white and colors; worth up to $2.00, for......... 89c

Muslin Underwear. ONE LOT Women's Muslin Drawers, with Lace and Embroidery trimmings and tucks, cut full size; worth 75c, for...... 50c

ONE LOT Women's Muslin Drawers, Lace Trimmed and Hemmed; made of fine materials; worth 50c, for......... 39c

Gloves. ONE LOT Women's plain and Lace Lisle and Taffeta Silk Gloves; odds and ends and broken lots; all 25c and 39c goods, per pair......... 12½c

ONE LOT Women's Black and White Lace Silk Gloves, we have almost a complete line of these goods; price was 50c; for Monday, per pair......... 25c

Children's Waists. ONE LOT Children's Underwaists. We are making the price to close out the line. They were 25c. Monday for, each.... 12½c

Hosiery. ONE LOT Women's plain and lace Lisle Thread Hose; black only; some with colored embroidery, double soles and spliced ankles; worth 39c. For Monday, per pair......... 25c

Swiss Underwear. ONE LOT Ladies' Cotton and Lisle Swiss Ribbed Vests, lace and silk trimmed, white and colors; broken lots; to close, Monday for......... 12½c

Fans. One LOT 10c and 15c Fans Monday for 5c. ONE LOT 25c and 39c Fans Monday for 19c.

Embroideries. ONE LOT of 5 to 8-inch Embroideries, very pretty designs and fine Cambric; 25c quality. Monday for, per yard...... 12½c

Trunks, Etc.

Iron Bound Canvas Covered Trunk, lift-out tray and brass lock—reduced to $1.98

Brass Trimmed Trunk, heavy canvas cover, extra heavy wrapped slats, iron bottom, lift-out tray, heavy lock and clamps.

30 in.	32 in.	34 in.	36 in.
$4.40	$4.75	$5.00	$5.49

Olive or Tan Suit Cases, steel frame, linen lined, brass lock and clamps, reduced to...... 98c

Imitation Alligator Suit Cases, linen lined, brass lock and clamps; reduced to............ $1.98

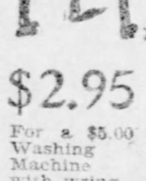
Good Leather Suit Case, brass lock and clamps; reduced to............ $3.00

Heavy Leather Suit Case, linen lined, full straps; reduced to............ $4.98

Leather Grips, Imitation Alligator 18 in. Satchel to go at $1.25; and then range down to a 12 in. at... 75c

Positive Clearance China—Housefurnishings.

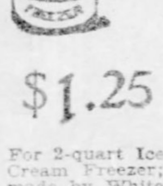
¼ Off on all Baby Go-Carts.



$2.95 For a $5.00 Washing Machine with wringer attachment.

$1.25 For hardwood frame Wash Wringer; worth $2.50.

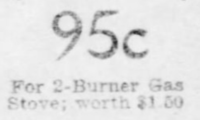
69c For Planished Tea Kettle with copper rim bottom; worth $1.25.



$1.25 For 2-quart Ice Cream Freezer; made by White Mountain Freezer Co.

10c For Bath Tub-Soap Dishes; worth 25c.

75c For good choppers; family size, worth $1.50.



95c For 2-Burner Gas Stove; worth $1.50

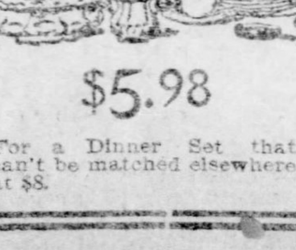
15c For Hardwood Extension Screens, worth 20c.

19c For 2-pint Enameled Steel Tea Pots; worth 35c.

69c For set of Mrs Potts' Sad Irons; worth $1.25.

¼ Off on all Refrigerators.

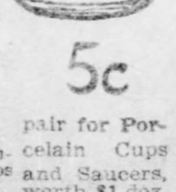
69c For any Screen Door in stock selling as high as $1.39.



$5.98 For a Dinner Set that can't be matched elsewhere at $8.

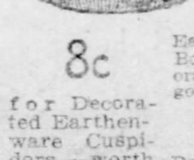
3c Each for Porcelain Dinner Plates; worth 89c dozen.

$2.25 For Crystal Glass Lemonade Bowl with Cups and Hooks, worth $5.

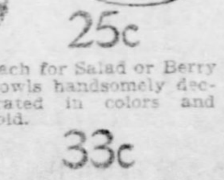


5c pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers, worth $1 doz.

$3.98 For Toilet Set, including handsome jar, all decorated in colors, and traced in gold, worth $7.



8c for Decorated Earthenware Cuspidors,—worth 12c.



25c Each for Salad or Berry Bowls handsomely decorated in colors and gold.

33c Doz. for Mason Jars, worth 50c doz.

$1.48 for Imported Charcoal and Stone Water Filters, worth $2.25.

Lace Curtains.

Tremendous Values Tomorrow In Our Lace Curtain Department. Prices Heartlessly Cut.

All $2.75 Curtains, per pair......... $1.98

All $3.50 Curtains, per pair......... $2.25

All $4.00 Curtains, per pair......... $2.98

All $5.00 Curtains, per pair......... $3.75

All $8.00 Curtains, per pair......... $5.98

All $10.00 Curtains, per pair......... $7.50

Big values in Curtain Swisses, figured Denims, Silkalines and Tapestry.

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CONSISTING OF
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1902.

SCHOOLMASTER SAM AVENGES THOSE TWO DEFEATS BY THE CARDINALS

LEEVER'S GREAT PITCHING CLOSE TO THE RECORD

Only 28 Cardinals Faced Him and Not One Left on Base.

BUT ONE HIT ALLOWED

A Wild Pitch by the Schoolmaster Was Responsible for the Cardinals Lone Run—Manager Clark Does Lively Batting for Pirates.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh ....5—St. Louis..............1
Brooklyn ....5—New York.........1
Philadelphia ....4—Boston 0
Cincinnati .....3—Chicago 2

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pt.		W.	L.	Pt.
Pittsburgh	59	18	.766	St. Louis	35	45	.438
Brooklyn	48	37	.565	Cincinnati	34	44	.436
Boston	40	35	.533	Philadelphia	35	48	.422
Chicago	42	38	.525	New York	25	53	.321

League Games Today.

Cincinnati at Chicago.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

St. Louis, Mo., July 26.—But for an aggravated case of locomotor ataxia on the part of Jack O'Connor the Pirartes would have sewed up a bunch of horse collars for the Cardinals today. Digging the horsehide out of the turf in front of the plate was too great a strain on the king of the North Side, and after he had grubbed in vain for one low throw O'Connor let another get by him and refused to chase it. His inaction spoiled a shut-out for Schoolmaster Sam Leever.

Complete and overwhelming was the revenge of the Ohio pedagogue for the spanking which his curves received Wednesday at the hands of the Donovans. Base hits were about as scarce as snowballs in June for the Cardinals.

The Schoolmaster's Great Work.

Leever gave the banner pitching performance of the year at League park, for he allowed but one safe hit. Only 28 Cardinals faced him in the nine innings. Not a member of Donovan's band died on bases and at no time did the Cardinals have a chance to even get a man as far as third base. O'Connor being solely and singly responsible for their one run.

Encouraged by their two successive victories over the Champs the Cardinals warmed up in enthusiastic manner while a big Saturday crowd eagerly waited the opening of the game. The Pirates put up the snappiest practice and showed plainly that they were out to humble the aspiring misfits.

Clarke hesitated some time whether he should pitch Leever or Phillippi. Finally he took a hunch that Leever's bad game the other day was a fluke and that he was due to win. It was an awfully good hunch. Leever put up such an exhibition of the twirler's art as has not been witnessed in this city for many seasons.

Honus Wagner took a seat on the rear row of the grand stand and the game began, with Yerkes pitching. Clarke led off with a single and Beaumont sacrificed. Ritchey walked, but Tannehill popped up one to Smoot and Bransfield did likewise.

Not until the third was there anything doing. Then Smoot robbed Leever of a hit over second. Clarke singled to left. Beaumont soaked one to Farrell, too hot to be held. Ritchey's double scored the two runners. Tannehill grounded to Nichols. Bransfield rapped swiftly to Kruger and the throw beat him.

The Cardinals' Only Hit.

In the next inning Barclay scored the Cardinal's only hit and only run. He rapped smartly to left for a base and went to second on a wild pitch, so low that O'Connor had no time to recover after stopping it. Leever put another back in the same place, and O'Connor, apparently disgusted, made no effort to stop it or field it and Barclay trotted home. The Pirates landed on Yerkes for a few in the ninth and chased three more runs across the plate that were not needed. Tomorrow the closing game of the series will be played before one of the biggest crowds ever seen at League park. Score:

ST. LOUIS.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Nichols, 1	4	0	0	16	1	1
Smoot, m	3	0	0	4	0	0
Barclay, l	3	1	1	1	0	0
Donovan, r	2	0	0	1	0	0
Farrell, 2	2	0	0	4	4	0
Kruger, s	3	0	0	0	6	0
Hartman, 3	3	0	0	0	3	0
J. O'Neil, c	2	0	0	1	1	0
Yerkes, p	2	0	0	0	1	1
**Brashear	1	0	0	0	0	0
*M. O'Neil	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	26	1	1	27	16	2

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Clarke, l	5	1	3	1	0	0
Beaumont, m	4	1	1	2	0	0
Ritchey, 2	4	0	1	1	4	0
Tannehill, r	4	0	0	3	0	0
Bransfield, 1	4	1	1	11	1	0
Burke, 3	4	1	2	1	2	0
Conroy, s	4	1	1	3	3	0
O'Conner, c	3	0	1	4	2	0
Leever, p	4	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	36	5	11	27	13	0

St. Louis .... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Pittsburgh ...... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 3—5

**Batted for J. O'Neil in ninth.
*Batted for Yerkes in ninth.

Two-base hit—Ritchey, Leever, Burke. Sacrifice hit—Beaumont. Double plays—Farrell and Nichols (2), Kruger, Farrell and Nichols. Wild pitches—Leever 2. Bases on balls—Off Yerkes 2, off Leever 2. Struck out—By Yerkes 1, by Leever 3. Left on bases—Pittsburgh 7. Time—1:37. Umpire—Brown.

CLEVER CHIC FRASER.

He Shut Boston Out With But Two Hits.

BOSTON, July 26.—Willis went to the bad in the third inning today and four hits gave Philadelphia all the runs in the game. Fraser merely toyed with Boston, allowing but two hits, one of which should have been an easy out. Attendance 1,500. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooley, l	0	0	1	0	0	Th'mas, m	1	1	1	0	0
Tenney, 1	0	0	10	2	0	Wolv'ton, 3	0	0	3	2	2
Demont, 2	0	0	5	2	0	Barry, r	1	3	0	0	0
Carney, r	0	0	1	0	0	Jen'gs, 1	1	1	8	1	0
Gr'ger, 3	0	0	0	4	0	Dooin, c	0	0	8	0	0
Long, s	0	1	1	2	0	Doug's, l	0	1	1	0	0
Lush, m	0	0	2	0	0	Krug, s	0	1	3	3	0
Moran, c	0	1	6	2	0	Childs, 2	0	0	2	3	0
Willis, p	0	0	1	3	0	Fraser, p	1	0	1	1	0
Totals	0	2	27	15	0	Totals	4	7	27	10	2

Boston ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Philadelphia ......0 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

Double play—Wolverton, unassisted. First base on balls—Off Fraser, 2; off Willis, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Jennings, Tenney. Struck out—By Fraser, 8; by Willis, 5. Time—1:40. Umpire—Power.

CHARLES REEL,

The Speedy Local Amateur Who Has Been a Steady Diamond Winner on the New Bicycle Track.

M'GINNITY HIT HARD.

Brooklyn Got Back at Their Old Pitcher.

BROOKLYN, July 26.—The local team defeated the New York nine by the score of 5 to 1 today. McGraw tried McGinnity in the box, but he was ineffective, as 10 hits were made off him. Donovan pitched an excellent game and held the opposing team down to six scattered hits. Attendance 15,600. Score:

N. York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jones, 1	1	2	1	0	1	Sheck, l	0	2	0	0	0
M'Graw, s	0	0	6	2	0	Keeler, r	0	1	1	0	0
M'Gann, 1	0	1	4	3	1	Dolan, m	0	2	1	0	0
Brodie, m	0	1	1	0	0	Dahlen, s	1	1	1	2	0
Lauder, 3	0	1	3	1	0	Farrell, c	0	0	10	2	0
Smith, 2	0	1	2	1	0	M'Cre'y, 1	1	2	11	0	0
Dunn, r	0	0	1	0	0	Irwin, 3	0	1	1	1	0
Bres'n, c	0	0	4	3	0	Flood, 2	2	1	2	4	0
M'Gin'y, p	0	0	2	3	0	Donovan, p	1	0	0	4	0
Totals	1	6	24	13	2	Totals	5	10	27	13	0

Brooklyn ....0 3 0 0 0 0 1 1 *—5
New York..........0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1

Two-base hits—Sheckard, Irwin, Flood, Jones 2. Three-base hit—Dahlen. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 6; New York, 4. Stolen base—Jones. Double plays—McGinnity and Smith; Flood and McCreery. Sacrifice hit—Donovan. First on balls—Off McGinnity, 1; off Donovan, 1. Hit by pitched ball—McGinnity, Donovan. Struck out—By McGinnity, 2; by Donovan, 6. Time—1:48. Umpire—Emslie.

WON HIS OWN GAME.

Ex-Pirate Poole Pitched and Batted Reds to Victory.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Poole out-pitched Veteran Taylor today, and won his own game in the last inning by batting in the winning run with a clean drive to center. Both teams fielded brilliantly, the errors all being on very difficult chances. Attendance 7,000. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cincinnati.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Slagle, l	1	1	2	1	0	Dobbs, l	1	3	1	0	0
Will'ms, r	0	0	4	0	0	Beckley, 1	0	1	13	0	0
Lowe, 2	1	0	1	0	4	Craw'd, r	0	1	2	0	0
Chance, 1	0	0	12	0	0	Seym'r, m	0	1	2	0	0
Dexter, m	0	1	1	0	0	[illegible]eitz, 2	1	1	1	5	2
Kling, c	0	0	5	*0	0	Corc'n, s	0	0	2	1	0
Tinker, s	1	1	1	7	1	Stein'dt, 3	0	0	2	2	0
Schaefer, 3	0	2	2	2	0	Poole, p	1	1	1	2	0
Taylor, p	0	0	0	1	0	Bergen, c	0	2	3	3	1
Totals	2	6	27	15	3	Totals	3	10	27	13	3

Chicago ....0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2
Cincinnati ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—3

Left on bases—Chicago, 9; Cincinnati, 6. Two-base hit—Bergen. Sacrifice hits—Williams, Taylor, Lowe, Corcoran. Stolen bases—Slagle, Lowe, Tinker, Seymour. Double plays—Schaefer and Chance; Steinfeldt and Beckley. Struck out—By Taylor, 2; by Poole, 3. Bases on balls—Off Taylor, 1; off Poole, 3. Hit with ball—Chance, 3. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Day.

Pitchers' Battle at Greenville.

GREENVILLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Greenville defeated the Aspinwall Athletic club in a fast and exciting game today. It was a pitchers' battle, and although Rankin struck out 11 batters, his wildness at critical times gave Cline the best of it. Lincoln, Heilman and Gilson played a brilliant game. Score:

R. H. E.
Greenville ....0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 0—3 3 1
Aspinwall ....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 3

Batteries—Cline and Lincoln, Rankin and Daly. Two-base hit—Kennedy. Hits—C. Cresse, Prosser, Jacobs, Gilson, Lincoln. Struck out—By Cline 5, by Rankin 11. Bases on balls—Rankin 5. Umpire—[illegible].

Coraopolis Was Defeated.

Coraopolis yesterday was defeated by the Casinos in a fast game. Martin pitched his usual clever game, except in the fourth inning, when the Coraopolis boys, by bunching five hits, scored four runs. Score:

Casinos ....0 1 2 0 0 0 2 3 0—8
Coraopolis ....0 0 0 4 0 0 2 0 0—6

Two-base hits—Manion, Broderick and Harper. Three-base hits—Kirk, L[illegible]y and Mahaffey. Home run—O'Brien. Double play—Smart and F. Conkart. Struck out—By Martin, 8; by Conkart, 2. Bases on balls—Off Martin, 1; off Conkart, 2.

Oakdale's Batting Rally Won.

By a timely batting rally in the seventh Oakdale High School got three runs and defeated Brown A. C. Score:

R. H. E.
Oakdale H. S. ......0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 *—3 3 4
Brown A. C. ....0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 7 3

Two-base hit—Lauderbaugh. Stolen bases—Brown A. C. 3, O. H. S. 3. Bases on ball—Off Sutch 2, off O'Connell 1, off Beaumont 0. Struck out—By Sutch 6, by O'Connell 6, Beaumont 4. Hits off O'Connell 5, off Beaumont 2. Innings pitched—By O'Connell 5, by Beaumont 4. Umpire—Lauderbaugh.

Errors Defeated Butler.

BUTLER, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Ellwood baseball team defeated Butler in a dopy game on the home ground this afternoon, in which the features were the errors of the locals. Score:

R. H. E.
Ellwood ....1 0 1 2 1 0 0 2—7 8 2
Butler ....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 3 7

Batteries—Twigg and [illegible]wart, Thompson and McCandless.

Bellevue H. S. White[illegible]washed.

The Rhody Wallace A. C. of Millvale whitewashed the Bellevue High School team yesterday by a score of 24 to 9. Score:

R. H. E.
R. W. A. C. ....2 1 6 2 [illegible] 1 3—24 20 1
B. H. S. ....2 4 0 0 2 1 0—9 13 6

Batteries—Bauer and Callahan, Bauett and [illegible]ave.

Eleven Innings at Connellsville.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Yorks defeated the Pennsville team here today in an 11-inning game by the score of 13 to 12. Batteries—Yorks, Newcomer, Mullen and Gregg; Pennsville, Koeser and Fite.

MILLVALE'S WALKOVER.

Hickey's Team Had an Easy Time Shutting Out Carnegie Athletic Club Nine.

The Millvale team walloped the C. A. C. team of Braddock at Millvale yesterday to the tune of 16 to 0. The game was too one-sided to be interesting. Jackson started to pitch for C. A. C., but was forced to retire at the end of the fourth inning, after getting quite a bumping.

Osborne succeeded him and fared little better. The hitting of Clouse, Orbin, Wetzel and Piper was the feature of the game, while the fielding of the home team was something fine. Millvale has not made an error in the last three games. This is a remarkable record for an amateur team. The All Cubans will play three games at Millvale this week on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The score:

Millvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	C. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Orbin, s	4	4	4	9	0	Shields, s	0	1	2	2	2
Hickey, 2	1	2	4	3	0	Raf'ty, m	0	0	1	0	0
Clause, 1	2	3	13	1	0	Leig'er, 2	0	1	3	4	0
Jamison, 3	1	0	0	2	0	Gillespie, r	0	1	1	1	0
Miller, l	3	1	1	1	0	Davis, 3	0	0	1	2	1
Don'ue, m	2	2	0	0	0	Bushin, l	0	1	3	0	2
Wetzel, r	2	4	1	1	0	Moore, 1	0	0	5	0	0
Pieper, c	0	3	4	0	0	Shelby, c	0	2	6	1	1
Cus'man, p	1	0	0	2	0	Jackson, p	0	0	1	1	0
						Osborne, p	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	16	19	27	19	0	Totals	0	6	24	11	6

Millvale ....3 1 3 3 3 1 1 1 *—16
C. A. C. ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Home runs—Miller, Clause 2. Two-base hits—Orbin, 2. Struck out—By Cushman, 3; by Jackson, 3; by Osborne 2. Bases on balls—Osborne, 3; off Jackson, 4; off Osborne, 1. Double plays—Cushman, Clause and Orbin, Hickey, Orbin, Clause. Umpire—Kearney.

EASY FOR MONESSEN.

Allenport Team Was Defeated in a Loosely Played Game.

MONESSEN, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Monessen again defeated Allenport in a loosely played game. Dinsmore was batted all over the field and McLeary was sent in in the seventh, but too late. Andrae twirled a fair game. Thursday, Friday and Saturday the All-Cubans play here. Score:

Monessen.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Allenport.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Starr, 3	1	3	3	5	1	O'Neil, s	0	0	3	4	1
Gouzzle, 2	0	0	8	2	1	Will'ms, 1	2	1	11	1	0
Briney, 1	2	3	5	0	0	T. H'y'd, 3	0	1	0	0	1
Ortlieb, c	1	1	4	1	0	F. Hay'd, 3	0	1	2	6	1
Gates, s	2	1	3	2	1	Dale, c	1	1	6	2	1
Smith, 1	4	2	2	1	0	J. Hay'd, 1	0	1	0	0	1
Boilg, 1	0	0	0	0	0	Carson, m	0	2	0	0	0
B'man, m	0	4	2	0	0	B. O'Nl, r	0	0	1	0	0
Ewing, r	1	1	0	0	0	M'Leary, p	0	0	0	0	0
Andrae, p	2	1	0	0	0	F. Hay'd, 2	0	9	3	3	4
						D'more, p	0	1	1	0	1
Totals	13	16	27	11	3	Totals	3	7	27	16	9

Three-base hits—Starr 2. Two-base hits—Smith, Broman. Stolen bases—Smith, Broman, Gates 2, Briney, Ortlieb. Double play—T. Haywood and Williams. First base on balls—Off Andrae, O'Neill; off Dinsmore, Gates, Ewing. Hit by pitched ball—By McLeary, Smith. Struck out—By Andrea, Williams 2, F. Haywood, McLear; by Dinsmore, Ewing; by McLeary, Andrae and Starr. Time—1:40. Umpire—Seamon.

Woodlakers Forfeited.

Swissvale A. C. walked away with the Woodlakes at Swissvale yesterday afternoon, getting 14 hits in seven innings. In the seventh, with two men out and one on base, the Woodlakes refused to play unless a Swissvale player was removed from the game. Swissvale refused to accede to this, and after waiting five minutes, the Woodlakes still refusing to play, Umpire Coulter game the game to Swissvale by a score of 9 to 0. Swissvale plays the Brinton team at Swissvale Wednesday and the W. H. Keech Company team Thursday evening.

Swissvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Woodlakes.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
M'hol'nd, 2	1	1	4	2	0	Deemer, c	1	2	2	3	0
Dillon, s	0	1	0	1	1	Thorne, s	1	0	0	4	0
O'Hara, p	2	2	0	2	1	Miller, 1	1	1	7	0	0
Muldoon, r	1	1	0	0	0	Doran, 3	0	0	3	2	1
F. H'g's, 1	2	2	7	0	0	Grimm, r	0	0	0	0	0
M'Lgh'lin, 1	1	2	2	1	0	Bradley, 2	1	2	5	2	1
Fisher, c	1	1	8	0	0	Negley, p	0	0	0	1	0
M'Kv'r, m	2	3	0	0	0	Jaugher, l	0	0	3	0	0
W. H'g's, 3	1	1	0	2	0	Carroll, m	2	1	1	0	0
Totals	11	14*	20	8	2	Totals	6	6	21	12	2

Two men out when game was forfeited.

Swissvale ....3 3 2 0 1 2 0—11
Woodlakes ....0 0 5 1 0 0 0—6

Two-base hits—Deemer 2, Bradley, McKeever. Struck out—By O'Hara 7, by Nagle 1. Bases on balls—Off O'Hara 2, off Nagle 3. Double play—Miller, unassisted. Umpire—Coulter.

Hill Was Knocked Out.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., July 26.—(Special.)—Kent won the game today by a score of 7 to 5. Hill was knocked out of the box in the first inning, allowing the visitors three runs. Winters was substituted and pitched an elegant game. Score:

R. H. E.
Kent ....3 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0—7 8 4
East Liverpool.....1 0 0 0 0 3 0 2 0—5 10 1

Batteries—Bracken and Livingston, Hill, Winters and Emmerling.

Notman Struck Out Eleven.

SHARON, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The Shamrock team defeated the Hustlers today in a one-sided but interesting game. Notman struck out 11 men. The feature of the game was the batting of Scanlon and Otto. Score:

R. H. E.
Shamrocks ....3 0 3 2 0 4 3 1 1—17 20 4
Hustlers ....0 0 0 1 3 2 2 0 2—10 11 5

Batteries—Notman and Dillon, Hoffman and Burns.

BANGED BALL ALL OVER FIELD AT BALTIMORE

Orioles and Clevelands Had Regular Old-Time Slugging Match.

THE BIG HITTERS FOOLED

In the Battle of Bingles Lajoie Could Only Get One Safety and Jimmy Williams Failed to Get a Safe Swipe at the Ball.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Baltimore, July 26.—The Baltimore American league team defeated Cleveland today in the tenth inning, after a most exciting contest. It was a veritable slugging match, 35 hits for a total of 49 bases being tallied. Barnhardt replaced Moore in the ninth inning. Both teams fielded well. Score.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Chicago ....10—Washington 9
Philadelphia .. 3—St. Louis.........1
Boston .... 4—Detroit 1
Baltimore ...... 9—Cleveland 8

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pt.		W.	L.	Pt.
Chicago	44	32	.579	Washington	38	42	.475
Philadelphia	42	33	.560	Cleveland	36	45	.444
Boston	45	36	.556	Baltimore	35	45	.438
St. Louis	41	35	.539	Detroit	31	44	.413

Balti'e.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Gilbert, s	1	2	5	2	0	Bay, m	0	1	1	0	0
Selbach, l	2	5	2	0	0	Bradley, 3	1	3	4	5	0
Will'ms, 2	2	0	3	2	0	Lajoie, 2	1	1	6	0	0
M'Far'd, m	1	1	3	0	0	Hic'man, 1	2	2	9	0	0
Howell, 2	1	3	2	6	0	Flick, r	2	2	1	1	0
Arndt, r	2	2	2	0	1	M'Car'y, l	1	4	3	0	0
Smith, 1	0	2	13	0	0	Cochn'r, s	1	1	0	9	1
Yeager, c	0	1	0	1	0	Wood, c	0	4	5	1	1
Shields, p	0	1	0	4	0	Moore, p	0	0	0	3	1
						Bern'dt, p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	9	17	30	15	1	Totals	8	18*	29	19	3

*Two out when winning run scored.

Baltimore .....0 0 2 0 3 0 2 0 1 1—9
Cleveland .....1 0 0 2 2 0 3 0 0 0—8

Sacrifice hits—Arndt, Bay, Flick. Two-base hits—Bradley, Selbach, Flick, Smith, Lajoie, Howell, Hickman, McCarthy, Wood, Gilbert, Arndt. Home run—Arndt. Stolen bases—McFarland, Howell. First base on balls—Off Moore, 3; off Bernhardt, 1. Struck out—By Moore, 4. Passed ball—Yeager. Left on bases—Baltimore, 1; Cleveland, 9. Time—2:30. Umpire—Johnstone. Attendance—3,628.

BROWNS' NARROW ESCAPE.

They Just Managed to Save a Shut-out.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—St. Louis narrowly escaped a shut-out today, the visitors' only run being scored in the last inning. The game was a pitchers' battle, with the odds favoring Waddell, though Sudhoff pitched in fine form. Attendance 13,464. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l	0	0	1	0	0	Hartzell, l	0	1	1	0	0
Hemp'l, m	1	2	2	1	0	Fultz, m	1	1	0	0	0
Friel, r	0	0	0	0	0	Davis, 1	1	3	9	0	0
Ander'n, 1	0	1	10	0	0	L. Cross, 3	1	1	0	2	0
Wallace, s	0	1	1	4	0	Seybold, r	0	1	5	0	0
McCo'k, 3	0	0	3	2	0	Murphy, 2	0	2	3	3	0
Padden, 2	0	0	3	1	0	M. Cross, s	0	0	1	3	0
Kahoe, c	0	0	3	3	0	Schreck, c	0	0	8	0	0
Sudhoff, p	0	1	1	6	0	Waddell, p	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	1	5	24	17	0	Totals	3	9	27	10	0

St. Louis .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Philadelphia .... 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 *—3

Two-base hits—Wallace, Fultz, Davis. Sacrifice hit—M. Cross. Stolen bases—Burkett, Sudhoff. Left on bases—St. Louis 4, Philadelphia 7. First base on balls—Off Sudhoff 2, off Waddell 2. Hit by pitched ball—L. Cross. Struck out—By Sudhoff 2, by Waddell 6. Wild Pitches—Sudhoff 2. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Time—1:30.

BAN JOHNSON THERE.

Saw Boston Take a Game Away From Detroit.

BOSTON, July 26. — Dineen pitched grand ball today after the second inning. The home team scored on bunched hits in the second, and on errors by Gleason and Harley in the fourth. Detroit played raggedly at times. President Ban Johnson witnessed the game. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
D'h'ty, l	0	0	2	0	0	Harley, l	0	1	2	0	1
Collins, 3	0	1	2	2	0	Elb'f'd, s	0	1	1	4	2
Stahl, m	0	0	1	0	0	Casey, 3	0	0	1	2	0
Fr'man, r	1	1	1	0	0	Barrett, m	0	1	3	2	0
L'Ch'ce, 1	1	2	7	2	0	Beck, 1	0	0	12	0	0
Ferris, 2	0	0	1	2	0	M'Al's'r, r	1	1	1	0	0
Warner, c	0	0	8	1	0	Gleason, 2	0	1	1	8	1
Dineen, p	[illegible]	1	0	0	0	M'Guire, c	0	2	3	0	0
						Siever, p	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	4	5	27	11	0	Totals	1	7	24	18	9

Boston ....0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 *—4
Detroit ....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Stolen bases—Casey, Dougherty, Harley. Double plays—Barrett, Gleason and McGuire; Gleason, [illegible] and Beck; Gleason and Beck. First base on balls—Off Dineen, 2; off Siever, 2. Struck out—By Dineen, 7; by Siever, 1. Passed ball—McGuire. Time—1:35. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance—7,367.

WON IN THE TENTH.

Chicago Made Final Rally and Beat the Senators.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—After Washington had tied the score in the ninth inning by a single and two home runs, Chicago, on an error, a sacrifice and a hit, was permitted to win today's game in the tenth inning. Attendance 4,037. Score:

Washin'n.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ryan, m	2	2	3	0	0	Strang, 3	1	2	2	3	0
Doyle, 2	2	2	2	3	1	Jones, m	0	0	1	1	0
Deleh'y, l	3	2	4	0	0	Green, r	1	1	2	0	0
Keister, r	1	2	1	0	0	Davis, s	2	1	2	6	1
Cough'n, 3	0	3	2	2	1	Mertes, l	1	1	1	0	0
Carey, 1	0	1	12	1	0	Isbell, 1	2	3	17	0	0
Ely, s	0	0	3	7	1	Daly, 2	2	1	3	4	0
Drill, c	0	1	2	3	1	Sullivan, c	1	2	2	2	0
Patten, p	0	0	0	0	0	Piatt, p	0	1	0	1	0
Lee, p	1	1	1	0	0	Griffith, p	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	9	14	30	16	4	Totals	10	13	30	20	1

Washington . 2 0 4 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—9
Chicago .... 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 6 0 1—10

Two-base hits—Coughlin 2, Keister, Ryan, Delehanty. Three base hits—Doyle, Keister. Home runs—Ryan, Delehanty, Strang, Davis. Stolen bases—Davis, Mertes. Sacrifice hits—Ely, Daly. Double plays—Davis, Daly, Isbell; Daly to Davis; Jones to Isbell. Base on balls—Off Piatt 3. Hit by pitched ball—By Patten 1. Struck out—By Patten 2, by Piatt 1, by Griffith 1. Left on bases—Washington 5, Chicago 6. Umpires—Connolly and Carruthers. Time—Two hours.

THE CHESS MASTERS.

Napier Beaten and Pillsbury Won His Game at Yesterday's Setting.

HANOVER, July 26.—The contestants engaged in the international chessmasters' tournament were this morning paired for the fifth round of the contest, according to the eighth round of the Berger schedule, in the following order:

Wolf vs. Atkins, Marshall vs. Napier, Olland vs. Bardeleben, Mieses vs. Janowski, Popiel vs. Pillsbury, Swiderski vs. Tschigorin, Mason vs. Gottschall, Levin vs. Cohn, Suechting vs. Gunsberg.

At the first adjournment, which was taken at 1 o'clock this afternoon, only one game had been decided, that between the players engaged on the last board, in which Gunsberg resigned to Suechting. While Pillsbury had a decided advantatge on the fifth board against Popiel, it could be said that the rest of the games were left in even positions.

When play was given over for the day the following additional results had been recorded:

Marshall beat Napier, Mieses and Janowski drew, Popiel lost to Pillsbury, Swiderski disposed of Tschigorin, Mason gained his first half point by drawing with Gottschall, Levin worsted Cohn, the game between Wolf and Atkins was drawn and Olland and Bardeleben adjourned their contest a second time. Olland had much the better position and ought to win when the playing is resumed.

To date Janowski, Marshall, Mieses and Olland have each won four games; Atkins and Wolf, three; Bardeleben, Levin, Napier and Pillsbury, two and one-half; Cohn, Popiel and Tschigorin, two; Gunsberg, Suechting and Swiderski, one and one-half games; Gottschall, one, and Mason a half game.

PICKERING'S SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

The Queensware Situation

Is bad—very bad—that is, not as far as the stock is concerned—the stock is large, even for this house, which always carries a large stock—but we are about to move the entire Queensware and Lamp stock into a temporary showroom in our new building, while the entire basement of our old store is being refitted into what will be the finest department of its kind in the country.

Owing to the immense amount of breakage this stock-moving will incur, and the great number of broken sets that we surely have on hand unless the line is reduced to at least one-half its present size, we propose to sell at least 150 Dinner and Toilet Sets before August 1st—and we are going to do it.

From July 24th to August 1st we WILL SELL the finest 100 and 103 piece French China Dinner Sets, including Havilands and other well-known makes at a straight cut of 25 Per Cent. This same ware is for sale in the best stocks in the city. See ours and compare the prices.

Everything in the extra size Imported Porcelain Sets of 112 pieces is to go at a still greater discount. We mean this, and the stock is to be sold before moving—even though this is midsummer.

P. S.—These sets are all gold traced and illuminated and positively will not craze.

All of our popular-priced 56-piece, 84-piece and 100-piece Dinner Sets are reduced 25 Per Cent, as well as a lot of broken sets that were the result of our first attempt at moving—these go at less than cost.

What we have said about dinnerware is to be carried through the entire line of 100 styles of Toilet Sets—everything, from the best to the cheapest, is to be cut.

LAMPS

Lamps, we are going to SELL and the price is all on the side of the customer—Pickering gets no profit from lamps during this 6-day clean up. Everything from $1.00 to $10.00 is to be marked at cost.

We are going to have a couple of heaps of odds and ends that are to be marked so low that they can really be classed as gifts.

NOW—ABOUT THAT BABY—

Go Carts and Carriages belong to that class known as season stuff and cannot be carried in quantities after the month of August. We do not propose to carry many of the present big line over August 15. This, of course, means a big drop in the price. The drop is to take place July 26. On and after that date a general cut of about 1/3 will be made on the entire line—First come, first served, and as the goods for the price is the main inducement for trade—we will be prepared to supply both.

Your Credit's Good **PICKERING'S** The Store With a Record — 10th and Penn — NUF CED

PRINCIPALS AND EXPERTS DENY THAT THE BIG FIGHT WAS A FAKE

CLAIMED THAT THE FIGHT WAS A FAKED ONE

Newspaper Writer Makes the Assertion, but It Is Denied.

EXPERTS TELL OF BATTLE

George Siler and Others Assert the Battle Was on the Square, as Do the Fighters—Jeffries' Nose Was Broken by Fitz.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

San Francisco, July 26.—There is a wide difference of opinion in this city as to the character of last night's fight between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons. The charge that the fight was a fake and that it had been prearranged for Fitz to go out in the eighth round does not meet with general belief, although there is no doubt that Mayor Schmitz was warned that the fight was fixed to end in the eighth round.

Even those who charge fraud admit that it was a magnificent fight while it lasted. Fitz was hitting Jeffries almost at will, but while his blows cut and stung, they did not seriously injure the big champion.

Fitz Very Emphatic.

Concerning the charge of "lying down" in his fight last night, Bob Fitzsimmons today made the following statement:

"Had I been a fakir, I could have made a fortune. If I had been accusing of faking my last fight, there might be some ground, but here I was to make a last stand, to retire from the ring forever. I was offered in my fight with Corbett $750,000 to throw it. I was offered $100,000 to go out to Sharkey. But I have always been square. I fought last night the best fight of my life. I punched Jeffries as I never punched a man before. I split his ear, I broke his nose, I cut his face up—and to say that I was faking!"

Fitz declares he is ready to turn the losers end of the purse to the mayor to be given to charity if there can be produced any evidence of a fake.

Trainer William Delaney this afternoon issued the following statement in behalf of Jeffries:

Says Robert Was a Surprise.

"The fight is over. Jeffries won, but not without a struggle. I am free to admit that Fitzsimmons gave us a surprise. I never did like Fitzsimmons, but his actions last night won me over. I admire him as a fighter and sympathize with him that he should have been subjected to the mean accusation of faking. Taking his age and weight into consideration, he made a marvelous showing. If he is a fakir we are willing to admit ourselves to be in his class, for it is the kind of faking that wins glory and championships. If that fight was a fake, we were a party to it.

"I have been before the public for one quarter of a century, and have never been accused of participating in a dishonest ring contest, and I am perfectly willing to let the people judge for themselves of last night's fight. I like a courageous man or animal, and when I see a man who fought as Fitzimmons fought last night, accused of throwing his friends, I am compelled to do something I have never done before—rush into print in defense of the honesty of a fight I was connected with. To defend Fitzsimmons from the accusation, is to defend a principle in the greatest pugilistic encounter the world has ever seen. I think the story is the brightest feather in Fitzsimmons' wing. It has had the effect of making me a warm supporter of a man whom I never liked, and I venture to say it will have the same effect on thousands of others. Even the spectators did not know what a bad fix Jeffries was in. His cheek bone was laid open and he had a bleeding, broken nose, the blood from which ran down his throat, preventing his breathing.

Jefferies Was in Bad Shape.

"These were not the things we feared most. One of his eyes was cut between the eyebrow and the eyelash and we were afraid that the flap of his eye would fall and blind him. His other eye was also "blown out" for a moment. I think Jeffries demonstrated he could take as much as he could give. People near the ring will agree with me in this.

"I eagerly watched for some sign of weakness in Fitz. It came in the fifth round. I then told Jeffries to keep close to him and not let him recover. Jeffries followed instructions and landed the punch in the eighth.

"In conclusion, I will say that it was the gamiest fight between the gamiest men the world has ever known, and the best man won."

Both in Bad Shape.

Fitzsimmons is badly hurt. The terrific body blows that he received last night have unquestionably affected his heart. Great welts stand out on his back and sides and while being rubbed down today he fainted. When coming out of the faint he imagined he was in the ring once more and his attendants had a busy time of it controlling him. "I was beat fairly and am badly hurt," said Fitz to an Associated Press representative today. "The story that I engaged in a fake is a lie."

Fitzsimmons' right thumb is dislocated and two knuckles of his left hand are badly out of place. He is now under the care of a physician.

When Jeffries was seen his face was a sight. His eyes were puffed and discolored and his cheek cut and bruised. "Do I look like a fake?" he facetiously remarked as he looked at himself in a glass. "If I was going to be a party to a fake I would not have stopped all those blows with this face of mine. Anybody who says that fight was crooked is a liar and they can break me if they can bring a bit of evidence. If there had been a fake I would have been the man to hit the floor, for I was on the long end of the betting."

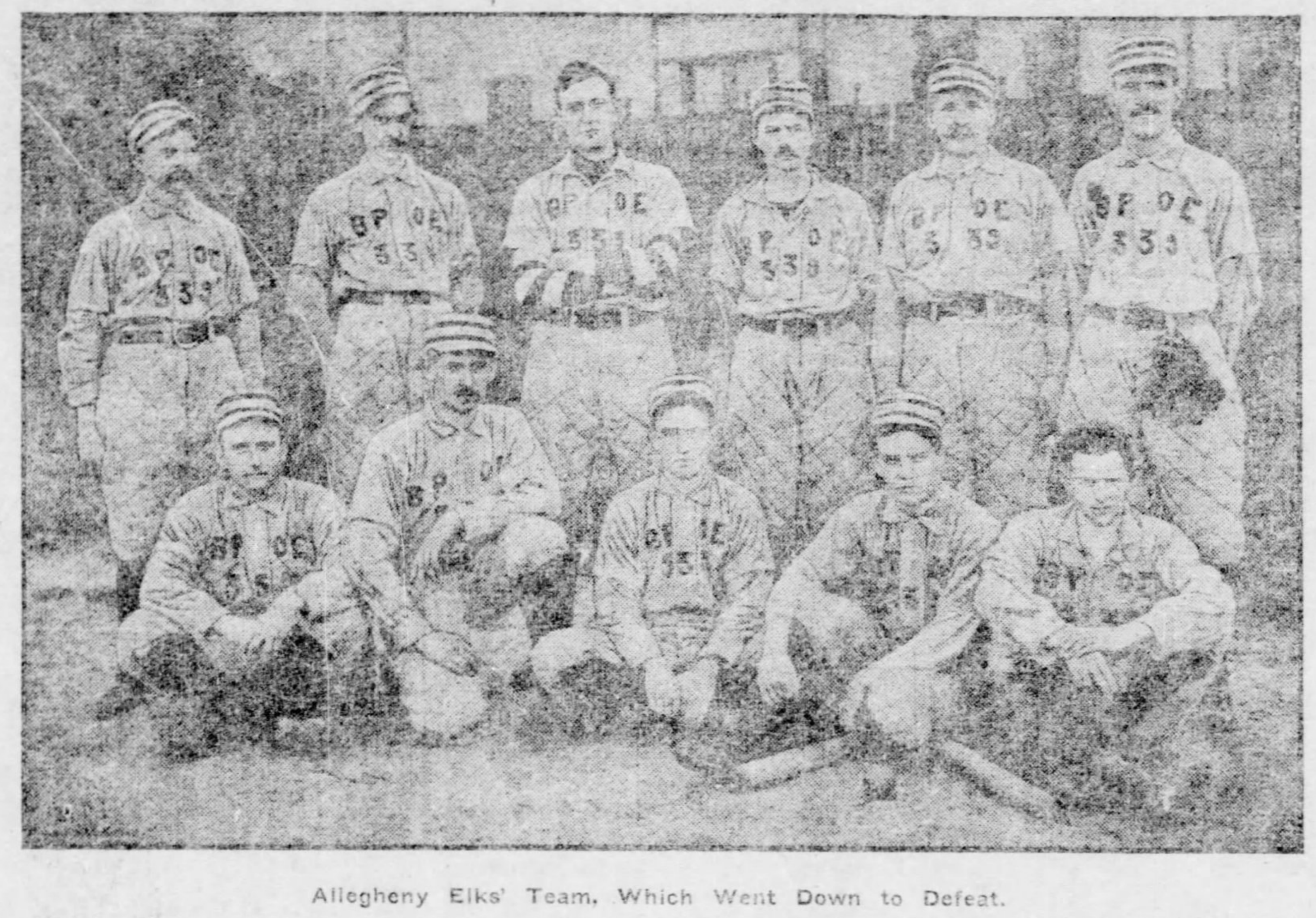
The Mayor Is in Doubt.

Mayor Schmitz made the following statement in regard to the fight:

"I saw the exhibition, and up to the time the blow that settled the fight was struck it seemed to be a fair and creditable performance; but at the time the blow was delivered by Jeffries Fitzsimmons appeared to be entirely off his guard.

"Perhaps so much stress would not be placed on this fact were it not for the information given to me on the night before the exhibition that the contest would end, and in favor of Jeffries, in the eighth round.

"I am loath to believe that the promoters of this exhibition were in a conspiracy to defraud the public, and believe that they know nothing at all of a prearranged affair."



Allegheny Elks' Team, Which Went Down to Defeat.

FINE RACING FOR BIG CROWD AT ISLAND TRACK

Matinee Horses Show Good Speed on a Very Dusty Track.

ONE NEW ARRIVAL THERE

R. H. Boggs Drove His New Trotter, Bret Harte, in the Fourth Event. Pole Team Made Great Showing in Exhibition Race.

The fifth weekly matinee given by the Matinee club of Pittsburgh and Allegheny at their Brunots island track yesterday was witnessed by the largest crowd thus far during the present season. All things were favorable for a good day's sport. The steamer Elizabeth carried a large crowd to the track at 1 o'clock, leaving the Pittsburgh wharf. Rocereto's band was in attendance to entertain during the delay between heats.

The crowd was a good natured one and cheered whenever occasion demanded. The track was in excellent condition, the only drawback being the dust. Although the sprinklers went over it time and again the hot sun quickly dried it up and from the third event to the last heat of the day clouds of dust were raised. The wind, however, was blowing in the proper direction and carried the dust away from the spectators.

The racings, as a whole, was fairly good, although much disappointment was caused by the failure of the free-for-all horses, Josephine Dixon and Lentoins, to get together. Neither horse was in good condition and the event had to be declared off.

In the fourth event R. H. Boggs' bay gelding, Bret Harte, made his bow to the Matinee club patrons. He is a fine looking animal and has an easy trot, but breaks on all occasions.

A splendid exhibition was given by R. H. Boggs' pole team, Red Light and Miss Madison. It was their fastest exhibition for a long time. The first quarter was made in :36¾, the second in 1:12½, the third in 1:47½, and all indications pointed to a record-breaking finish. Boggs held back too strong on the team as they started down the stretch, almost pulling the horses on their haunches. This caused a break and the horses finished in a jog trot in 2:24½. Had the break not occurred on the stretch the team would have made a mile in at least 2:20. The summaries:

Event No. 1, mile heats:
Brother Al, b. g., O. H. Werner........ 1 1
Ramona, b. m., H. Buhl, Jr............ 2 2
Ember Day, ch. m., J. G. Bennett....... 4 3
Miss Dean, b. m., J. B. Chapman........ 3 4
Time, 2:19½, 2:16½.

Event No. 2, mile heats:
Miss Beatrice, b. m., Van Voorhis, A. R. Peacock........ 1 1
Lena H., blk. m., Denny, J. A. Chambers........ 3 2
Crescent, b. g., Bennett, F. H. Denny.. 2 4
Wert, b. g., Robt. Carson, Jr........ 4 3
Time, 2:21¾, 2:23½.

Event No. 3:
Phillip E., br. g., Wm. Thaw........ dr.
Rubber, blk. m., J. G. Bennett..... 1 1
Joe Watts, ch. g., C. Donnelly...... 2 2
Time, 2:15 and 2:15½.

Event No. 4:
Uncle Bob, b. g., Chapman, J. A. Glesenkamp........ 1 3 1
Bret Harte, b. g., R. H. Boggs........ 2 1 3
Domineer, b. g., Donnelly, J. D. Callery........ 4 2 3
Estrella, b. m., Denny, J. A. Chambers 3 4 4
Time, 2:25½, 2:18½ and 2:22.

Event No. 5:
Exhibition pole team, Red Light and Miss Madison, R. H. Boggs. Time, 2:24½.

Event No. 6:
Bourbon Bonnell, ch. g., F. A. Dorman 1 1
Gager, ch. g., H. N. Van Voorhis...... 2 2
Vortigern, br. h., H. S. Denny......... 3 dr.
Huber, blk. g., D. A. Rees........... dr.
Time, 2:24¾ and 2:22¼.

Another World's Record Gone.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, July 26.—In the one-quarter mile unpaced professional race at the Salt Lake Palace Saucer track, W. G. Furman of Los Angeles, F. J. Hoffman of Los Angeles, Johnnie Chapman of Atlanta, Ga., and W. E. Samuelson of Salt Lake crossed the tape in 24 4-5 seconds, breaking the world's record of 25¾, held by Major Taylor.

Australians Won Cricket Match.

LONDON, July 26.—Australia won her test cricket match with All England by three runs. The finish was the most sensational ever witnessed in England. This morning the Australians were dismissed for 86 runs in their second inning and the Englishmen set about the task of making up the 123 runs which were required to make them winners, but they barely failed to accomplish this, owing to a rain-sodden wicket.

Three Straight For Punxy.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Punxsutawney won an uninteresting game from Sharon today, making it three straight. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Punxsutawney	0 0 2 0 4 0 0 0 3—	9	8	2
Sharon	1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—	3	6	0

Batteries—Stock and Huber, Hassett and McAleese.

Clara Won the Yatch Race.

LONDON, July 26.—The annual Ostend to Dover yacht race was won today by the Clara, with the Namara in second place. The Bona, the Brynhild and the Creole also competed. The Cicely went over the corse with the yachts, though she was not entered in the competition. She led grandly and covered the course, slightly over 70 miles in length, in record time, four hours and 54 minutes.

NOSE VICTORY FOR PITTSBURGH ELKS

DEFEATED ALLEGHENY'S TEAM BY A SOLITARY RUN.

It Took Pitching on Alex. Jones' Part to Bring the Game Home—Famous Old-Timers Were in Uniform and Played Well.

It took the best pitching that Alex Jones, the ex-league twirler, could produce to hold the Allegheny Elk team from scoring a run in the last two innings of the game over at Exposition park yesterday afternoon. Jones accomplished the trick, and thus enabled the team representing Pittsburgh lodge to nose out a victory by the narrow margin of 12 to 11.

A visit to the ball park yesterday afternoon would have carried the mind of the spectator back to the good old days of long ago, and the picture was not an unpleasant one at that. Out there on first base was Ad Gumbert, who used to be the idol of the fans. On second was Billy Gray, who cavorted about second base a decade ago for Pittsburgh. Back of the bat was Tommy Quinn, another old Pittsburgh player, and in the pitching box was Alex Jones, who once upon a time twirled for Pittsburgh, and to make the picture complete, standing in the middle of the field, indicator in hand calling off the balls and strikes, was the once premier pitcher, Mark Baldwin, now a successful physician, but still with the love of the game in his heart.

The occasion of the gathering of this galaxy of old-time stars was the ball game between the Elks teams and there was a crowd of 500 present to cheer the boys on. The old-timers put up a fairly good game in the field, showing they still know what to do, but at bat, there's where time has told. In the old days it was fun to see Ad Gumbert slam the ball up against the fences, and mind you they used to play him in the field on off days for his hitting, but he struck out yesterday. Not only did he strike out, but in four times at bat he failed to get a safe hit.

The least said about yesterday's contest, that is, so far as its merits went as a display of baseball, the better. Alex Jones, who still retains a lot of cunning in that left arm of his, tried his best, but the fellows back of him upset all his plans, and this same thing held good on the other side. Talk about errors of omission and commission, they were there all right, and a whole lot of other things. There was some good work, however, and at odd spots there was really some meritorious playing. It's too hot to think of figuring out how all the runs were scored, but any one who has the time can figure it out in the following score:

Pitts.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Alleg.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ko'ntz, m	1	2	1	0	0	Lutz, s	1	1	0	3	1
G'mb't, 1	2	1	5	0	0	Calvin, 1	3	3	10	3	0
Quinn, c	2	1	13	2	2	Gr'eb'g, p	1	3	2	4	1
Jones, p	3	2	0	1	0	Gray, 2	0	2	3	4	1
Slevin, s	0	0	0	0	0	M'Cl'g, m	0	0	0	0	0
I'nston, 3	1	1	3	1	2	Boner, 3	0	0	3	0	0
Christy, r	1	0	2	0	1	Galb, c	0	0	9	1	3
B'enb'g, 1	1	2	0	0	0	Warren, 1	3	2	0	1	1
M'C'h'n, 2	1	2	3	3	1	Carver, r	3	2	0	0	0
Totals	12	12	27	7	6	Totals	11	13	27	16	7

Pittsburgh ....2 3 2 0 1 0 4 0 0—12
Allegheny ....2 2 0 0 0 3 4 0 0—11

Two-base hits—Jones 2, Quinn, Graebing. Three-base hit—Graebing. Stolen bases—Pittsburgh 3, Allegheny 9. Double plays—Pittsburgh 1, Allegheny 2. Struck out—By Jones 11, by Graebing 6. Passed balls—Quinn 3, Galb 1. Wild pitches—Jones, Graebing. Bases on balls—By Jones 4, by Graebing 5. Umpires—Baldwin and Murphy. Time—2:25.

McDonald Beat Idlewood.

M'DONALD, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—A picked team of baseball players representing Idlewood was defeated by the locals in a loosely played but exciting game here today. Springer pitched a good game for the local boys, striking out 14 of his opponents and allowing but five hits. Score:

Idlewood.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	M'Donald.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davin, 1	2	2	3	0	2	Will'ms, 1	1	1	7	0	0
Taylor, p	0	0	0	0	0	Lamey, 3	1	1	4	0	0
Ramsey, 3	0	0	4	1	0	Ellis, 2	0	0	2	0	1
D.Hayes, 2	1	2	2	0	0	Behling, c	0	0	12	2	1
Conboy, r	1	1	1	0	1	Davies, s	0	0	2	2	1
Botts, s	0	0	2	1	0	P. S'ney, r	0	0	0	0	0
Burns, l	0	0	1	1	0	T.S'ney, m	1	1	1	0	1
R.H'ys, m	0	0	5	0	0	Smith, l	0	0	0	0	1
Nye, c	0	0	5	0	0	Springer, p	2	2	0	2	0
Totals	4	5	23	3		Totals	5	5	27	6	5

Three-base hit—Davis, T. Sweeney. Two-base hits—D. Hayes, Williams. Struck out—By Taylor, 4; by Springer, 14. Umpire—Sweeney.

THE TRACK WAS SLOW.

Greensburg Matinee Horses Showed Poor Time.

GREENSBURG, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—The fifth matinee of the Driving club was held this afternoon. The track was in poor condition and accounts for the slow time made. Darkness, Alex Coulter's new purchase, won his race and promises well. Belle Davis won the pacing event from her old rival, Sally Ross. It was the best race of the day, quite a number of the horses are sick. Summary:

First event, trotting:
Darrah, Thomas Donohoe........ 4 3
Mary Morrison, H. F. Seanor........ 3 2
Jim Lynn, R. G. Curren........ 5 5
Flaccus, Henry Coulteer........ 1 1
Bob, A. B. Moore........ 2 4
Time—2:40, 2:38.

Second event, pacing:
Belle Davis, Dr. T. P. Cole........ 1 2 1
Sally Ross, H. F. Thomas........ 2 1 2
Annie Hartman, H. F. Bovard........ dr
Time—2:32, 2:34, 2:33.

Third event, pacing:
Harry B., Dan Bierer........ 2 1 1
Belle Snow, Dr. C. E. Snyder........ 1 2 2
Rosalie Simmons, J. F. Mitinger........ dr
Time—2:44, 2:35¼, 2:40.

Fourth event, trotting:
Darkness, Alex. Coulter........ 1 1
Young Joe, Thos. Donohoe........ 2 2
Time—2:35, 2:35.

Fifth event, road race, ½ mile heats:
Domera T., Dr. Layda........ 3 3
Bill, A. B. Moore........ 1 1
Toreador, Thos. Barclay........ 2 2
Time—1:25, 1:25.

LIGHT BATTING CAUSES DROP IN THE AVERAGES

Beaumont Leads the Team, but He Dropped Down Nine Points.

IS OVER CENTURY MARK

Beau Reached the Hundred Hit Point Last Week—Burke Is Now Second in Batting—Tannehill Took a Big Drop With Stick.

Beaumont still leads the team in batting, although he lost nine points since last report. Red-top is the first champion to make 100 hits. He made his one hundredth hit last Wednesday. Burke has moved up into second place, eight points ahead of Wagner. Tannehill, who has been leading the team nearly all season, has fallen to fifth position, and is now out of the .300 list of hitters. The complete set of records follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Beaumont	69	283	56	100	.353
Burke	16	58	6	19	.328
Wagner	76	297	55	95	.320
O'Connor	34	121	11	37	.306
Tannehill	24	76	14	22	.288
Bransfield	78	319	38	92	.288
Leach	74	273	46	79	.287
Clarke	67	272	54	77	[illegible]
Davis	60	233	53	65	.279
Ritchey	71	243	41	60	.247
Conroy	38	141	25	34	.241
Smith	28	107	9	23	.215
Zimmer	19	65	5	13	.200
Phillippe	17	65	7	12	.185
Chesbro	20	64	6	11	.172
Leever	14	42	1	7	.167
Doheny	14	47	3	7	.149
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Totals	78	2710	433	754	.278
Opponents	78	2623	205	285	.223

Fielding Records.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	69	135	5	1	141	.993
Bransfield	78	853	30	11	894	.988
Burke	16	23	51	11	85	.871
Chesbro	20	5	35	2	42	.952
Clarke	67	114	9	5	128	.961
Conroy	38	61	131	15	207	.927
Davis	60	82	6	5	93	.947
Doheny	14	5	25	2	32	.938
Leach	74	84	177	21	282	.885
Leever	13	1	21	0	22	1000
O'Connor	34	161	41	3	205	.990
Phillippe	17	3	38	2	43	.953
Ritchey	71	172	200	13	385	.966
Smith	28	152	32	8	192	.958
Tannehill	24	7	56	2	65	.969
Wagner	76	151	141	26	318	.918
Zimmer	19	95	13	4	112	.964
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Totals	78	2105	1014	132	3251	.959
Opponents	78	1998	955	215	3168	.932

Big Hits, Stolen, Total and Extra Bases, Sacrifice Hits and Double Plays.

	2-B.	3-B.	HR.	SB.	SH.	DP.	TB.	EB.
Wagner	16	13	2	15	4	11	143	48
Beaumont	12	5	0	15	12	3	122	22
Bransfield	15	7	0	15	7	27	121	29
Leach	10	11	2	11	4	3	117	38
Clarke	15	7	1	19	4	1	109	32
Davis	8	3	0	22	8	2	79	14
Ritchey	7	0	2	6	9	20	73	13
O'Connor	1	2	0	2	3	2	42	5
Conroy	4	1	0	5	5	7	40	6
Tannehill	1	1	1	2	0	2	28	6
Smith	3	0	0	3	5	1	26	3
Burke	4	1	0	1	1	3	25	6
Zimmer	3	2	0	0	5	3	20	7
Phillippe	0	2	1	0	2	1	19	7
Chesbro	2	1	0	1	2	1	15	4
Leever	1	1	0	0	0	0	10	3
Doheny	1	1	0	0	0	0	10	3
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	103	58	9	117	69	33	1000	246
Opponents	65	14	1	51	46	45	671	96

Up to Date Records Champion Pitchers.

	W.	L.	TB.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.	Ave.
Chesbro	16	3	592	43	125	30	86	12	.842
Doheny	10	2	449	34	93	37	59	9	.833
Tannehill	14	4	591	51	139	16	68	6	.778
Leever	8	3	385	27	92	10	36	2	.727
Phillippe	11	6	588	46	129	13	77	3	.647
Poole	0	0	29	4	7	2	2	0	.000
Totals	59	18	2623	205	585	108	328	32	.766

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	
Pittsburgh	5	1	3	3	1	3	4	3	5	0	0	2	—30
Opponents	0	1	4	3	4	4	2	1	6	0	0	0	—25

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	19	
Pgh.	60	49	30	45	42	53	44	48	40	0	0	2	0	—433
Oppon.	35	15	31	19	18	34	19	18	14	1	0	0	1	—205

No runs scored from 13th to 19th innings.

Hit by pitched balls—Clarke 8, Ritchey 5, Wagner 4, Beaumont 3, Leach 2, Phillippe 2, Zimmer 2, Burke 2, Davis 1, Conroy 1. Total, 30. Opponents, 32.

Passed balls—O'Connor 7, Smith 4, Zimmer 1. Total, 12. Opponents, 11.

Triple play—Pittsburgh 1 (Wagner and Ritchey). Opponents, 0.

THREATEN IMPEACHMENT.

Miners May Attempt This Move Against Judge Jackson.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., July 26.—The United Mine Workers of America may try to obtain the impeachment of Federal Judge Jackson of West Virginia, who restrained them from holding meetings to induce men to quit work, and imprisoned a number of the organizers for violating an injunction. The plan of action is not definitely outlined, but it is probable that the impeachment proceedings will be begun soon. Secretary Wilson admitted today that the miners contemplate this course.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Predictions that anthracite coal will be $10 a ton within 48 hours are made by one of the largest wholesale dealers in this city. The statement was made after reports were received showing that the local market is absolutely barren of coal of both domestic and steam sizes.

GOOD THINGS WERE SERVED AT CLEVELAND

Final Day of Grand Circuit Meeting Brought Some Surprises.

THE LONG SHOTS WINNERS

Sylviaone Took the 2:21 Pace and Martha Marshall Surprised the Talent by Capturing the 2:08 Pace. Betsy Tell Also a Winner.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Cleveland, O., July 26.—The closing day of the best race meeting Cleveland has ever known was characterized by a desperate and long drawn out struggle for supremacy in the 2:21 pace. Dandy Chimes, from the Geers stable, was the favorite and began his losing in the second heat, when the driver was caught napping at the wire. King Charles managed to last another heat and then Sylviaone came to the front. Dandy Chimes was freshest for the fifth heat, but was outraced by Sylviaone in the succeeding trips. The winner was a 12-to-1 shot when the race began.

The Roman kept up his winning streak started early in the season, and had no trouble to take the 2:18 trot when the time came. He was an odds-on first choice.

Martha Marshal, never taken seriously in the betting, landed the split-up 2:08 pace. Sphinx S. was the pick of the talent and lost the race by a break a few feet from the finish. Martha Marshal had the speed of the entire party, but bad acting in getting away lost her the second and third heats. She started badly in the fourth heat and the manner in which she overhauled the leaders was one of the best efforts of the week.

The play in the fourth race was made upon The Questor, while Betsy Tell was entirely overlooked. McCarthy did not have to drive hard to win either heat, while The Questor could only contend in the opening one. Poteen was dangerous the first time till the last eighth was reached, when he went to a break. Summaries:

2:18 class, trotting, purse $1,500, three in five heats:
The Roman, b. g., by McKinney-Wanda (Benson)........ 7 1 1 1
Gen. Johnson, blk. g. (James)........ 1 7 9 8
Bernaida, blk. m. (French)........ 5 2 2 3
Dr. Strong, g. g. (Gahagan)........ 2 9 3 7
Millard Sanders, b. g. (Merrifield). 4 11 12 2
Sybil H., ch. m. (McLaughlin)........ 3 3 11 12
Baron Bell, b. h. (Hudson)........ 9 6 4 6
Silver Heir, b. h. (Erwin)........ 6 4 8 11
Hall Fry, blk. g. (Foote)........ 12 10 10 4
Oneonta, ch. m. (Olney)........ 10 5 5 10
Joe Steiner, ch. g. (Nuckols)........ 11 8 7 5
Charles D. Jacbos, ch. g. (Strader). 8 12 6 9
Time, 2:12½; 2:12½; 2:12¼; 2:11¾.

2:08 class, pacing, purse $1,500, two in three heats:
Martha Marshall, b. m., by Grand Marshall, dam by Ashland Clay (Noble)........ 1 6 3 1
Sphinx S., ch. g. (Spear)........ 4 4 1 2
You Bet, b. m. (Erwin)........ 5 1 4 3
Chestnut, ch. g. (Brown)........ 2 2 5 ro
The Bishop, b. g. (Wilson)........ 3 3 2 ro
C. F. W., blk. h. (Gerrity)........ 6 5 6 ro
Time, 2:06¾; 2:07; 2:10; 2:13½.

2:21 class, pacing, purse $1,000, three in five heats:
Sylviaone, g. m., by Alcryone, dam by Alcryone (Walker)........ 7 8 6 1 4 1 1
Dandy Chimes, b. h. (Geers)........ 1 2 2 7 1 2 3
King Charles, ch. g (Maloney)........ 5 1 1 4 5 3 3
Funston, ro. g. (Snow)........ 9 3 3 3 2 ro
Orrin B., b. g (Nuckols)........ 2 5 8 5 3 ro
Willie Osborne, b. h. (Pennock)........ 11 6 4 2 6 ro
Grasshopper, b. g. (Cooper). 6 9 7 6 7 ro
Mustard, b. m. (French)... 8 4 5 ds
Jamimi, ch. m. (Crist)... 4 7 9 dr
Riley McKeen, ch. h. (McCarthy)........ 10 10 dr
Dick Wilson, br. h. (Wilson)........ 3 dis
Uncle John, b. g (Welch). dis
Sister Hattie, br. m. (Kirby)........ dis
Time, 2:08¾; 2:08½; 2:11¼; 2:13¼; 2:13¼, 2:18¼.

2:25 class, trotting, purse $1,000, two in three:
Betsy Tell, blk. m., by Axtell-Betsy Braun (McCarthy)........ 1 1
The Questor, b. g. (Geers)........ 2 4
Poteen, b. h. (French)........ 5 2
Miss Johnson, b. m. (Benson)........ 3 3
William Tell, b. g. (Wilson)........ 4 5
Daisy Direct, br. m. (Wills)........ 7 6
May Monday, b. m. (Clement)........ 6 7
Time, 2:15 2:16.

THE CHICAGO RACES.

Hunter Raine Won the Monadnock Stakes.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Hunter Raine won the Monadnock stakes at Harlem today by three and a half lengths from Scarlet Lily, who forced Argregor, the favorite, into third place. Waswift, in the second race, was nearly backed off the boards, his odds going from 6 to 5 to 7 to 10 at post time. He was an easy winner from Bragg and Little Scout. Weather clear; track good. Summary:

First race, 5 furlongs—Shooting Star, 110, Troxler, 13 to 2, won; Linguist, 110, Coburn, 5 to 2, second; Collonade, 110, Knight, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:01 3-5. Tom Cogan, Gold Bell, Tabellarius, John C. King, Senor, Albemarle, Nightfall also ran.

Second race, 1 mile—Waswift, 100, Ransch, 7 to 10, won; Bragg, 105, Hoar, 13 to 1, second; Little Scout, 97, Helgeson, 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:40 3-5. Archie, Dewey, Lou Woods also ran.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Cougar, 105, Ransch, 13 to 5, won; Chorus Boy, 103, Dominick, 6 to 1, second; Royal Penny, 105, Troxler, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:49 3-5. B. G. Fox, Golden Sceptre, Master Mariner, Banish, Marion Lynch, Learoyd, Moderator, Corillo, Egyptian Prince, Trebor, Thurles also ran.

Fourth race, the Monadnock stakes, 1¼ miles—Hunter Raine, 97, J. Hicks, 10 to 1, won; Scarlet Lily, 95, Helgeson, 10 to 1, second; Argregor, 119, J. Ransch, 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:53 3-5. Hermencia, Aladdin, Ethel Wheat, Nitrate, Flying Torpedo, Leo Newell, Geyser, Marcos, Jiminez, Arian also ran.

Fifth race, 1 mile—Harry New, 96, Meade, 8 to 5, won; Eva Rice, 90, Graham, 15 to 1, second; Hoodwink, 93, W. Waldo, 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:41. Little Elkin, Star Cotton, Lakeview, Belle, Bronze Wing, Barrack also ran.

Sixth race, 1½ miles—Hayward Hunter, 84, Graham, 8 to 1, won; Compass, 104, Meade, 7 to 1, second; Lady Chorister, 100, Hoar, 2½ to 1, third. Time, 2:35 2-5. Tammany Chief, Linden Ella, Satin Coat, Fatalist also ran.

TROUBLE FOR CLAYTON.

Documentary Evidence Against Him Submitted to Penrose to Be Sent to Him For Examination.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—Some weeks ago Senator Penrose filed with the president papers which he asserted tended to substantiate the charge made by Mr. Mealy, the American who has been in trouble in Mexico, against United States Ambassador Powell Clayton, that the ambassador was directly interested to the extent of 100 shares in a mining corporation antagonistic to Mealy's claims. The papers were referred to the state department, and now the senator has been informed by Acting Secretary Hill that the department has resolved to send them to the City of Mexico, inviting Mr. Clayton to examine them and make a report.

The case of Mealy was one of two referred to in the stirring debate in the senate last session involving a personal encounter between Senators Bailey and Beveridge.

GOLD HEELS TOOK ANOTHER BIG ONE

SUBURBAN WINNER WON THE BRIGHTON HANDICAP.

Event Is Worth $10,000 and the Race Was a Great One—Winner Pulled Up Lame and Is Not Likely to Run Again.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, July 26.—Gold Heels, this year's winner of the Suburban handicap, advance stakes and the Brighton handicap, added another classic to his credit by easily winning the Brighton cup, worth $10,000, at Brighton Beach today. He pulled up very lame and it is very doubtful if he is seen in a race again this year. Jere Dunn's Sun Shower was second.

The day was ideal for a race gathering and 20,000 persons were present to cheer the winner as he came home. The field that went to the post to battle for the rich prize numbered three, Gold Heels, 124 pounds, Odom up; Sun Shower, 101, with Redfern in the saddle, and H. J. Morris' Surmise, 124, with Shaw on his back. Gold Heels, of course, was a prohibitive favorite, being held at the odds of 1 to 15. Sun Shower was heavily played to beat Surmise for the place, his price closing at 7 to 10.

Hyphen, in the last race, lowered the track record for a mile and a sixteenth, galloping the distance in 1:44 4-5, cutting two-fifths of a second off Herbert's time. Summaries:

First race, for maiden fillies, three-year-olds, selling—Clipper, 100, McFadden, 30 to 1 and 15 to 1, won; Ace of Spades, 105, J. Martin, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Fontenix, 100, Daly, 25 to 1 and 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:01. Marie Tryon, Destitute, Eva Mine, Tact, Lady Ionia, Ohio Girl, Singing Nymph, Our Julia K., Mirian Bedell, Silver Trinket, Lady Rabbit, Miss Fisher and Hebron also ran.

Second race, for three-year-olds and upward, selling, mile and a sixteenth—Peninsula, 99, Rice, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; Bluff, 106, T. Burns, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, second; Redpath, 115, Cochran, 9 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:46 3-5. Swiftmas, Huntressa, Trump and Meistersinger also ran.

Third race, handicap, two-year-olds, six furlongs—Eugenie Burch, 116, Odom, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Forward, 106, Bullman, 7 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Muzio, 110, O'Connor, 8 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:14 1-5. Mamselle, Mackay, Dwyer and Witfull also ran.

Fourth race, the Brighton cup, two miles and a quarter—Gold Heels, 124, Odom, 1 to 15 and out, won; Sunshower, 101, Redfern, 15 to 1 and 7 to 10, second; Surmise, 124, Shaw, 30 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 3:54 3-5. Only three starters.

Fifth race, the Leopardstown steeplechase, short course, about two miles—Walkover for Rising Sun, 137, Ray.

Sixth race, for three-year-olds and upward, one mile and a sixteenth—Hyphen, 102, Wonderly, 5 to 2 and even, won; Bellario, 111, H. Michaels, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Lux Casta, 97, Redfern, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:44 4-5. De Reszke, Anak and Port Royal also ran.

TITUSVILLE WIND UP.

Race Meet Was Most Successful Ever Held.

TITUSVILLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Today's program at the J. C. McKinney Driving park rounded out the most successful meet of the Lake Erie Trotting Circuit in the history of this association. All three events were won in straight heats by the favorites, but the time made was slow, considering the excellent condition of the track. In the free-for-all, Effie Power and Nerva Patchen, were the only participants, the former always a length or more to the good. Weather fair; attendance large. Summaries:

First race, 2:28 class, trotting; purse $400:
Barnsdale, g. g., by Pilot Medium, Williams........ 1 1 1
Gerald Simmons, b. s., Holder........ 2 2 2
Ulfa, McClanitte........ 3 3 3
Time—2:30, 2:28¾, 2:26¼.

Second race, 2:24 class, pacing; purse $400:
Farmer Boy, b. g., by Patchen Wilkes, Rogers........ 1 1 1
Viola Allen, b. m., Lynch........ 2 5 2
Fannie K., b. m., Kinney........ 6 2 3
Tess, b. m., Wahl........ 3 4 5
Harrison, b. g., Johnson........ 5 3 6
Sweet Marie, br. m., Moffitt........ 4 8 4
Vase, b. m., Dawson........ 7 9 7
Davie Copperfield, b. g., Jordan........ 9 6 6
Nellie Walker, b. m., Sterberg........ 8 7 9
Donnie Patchen, s., Hoon........ dis
Third race, free-for-all pacing; purse $400:
Effie Powers, b. m., by Anderson Wilkes, Gray........ 1 1 1
Nerva Patchen, ch. m., Dempsey........ 2 2 2
Time—2:12½, 2:12, 2:11¾.

HAD A PLEASANT OUTING.

Employes of Pittsburgh Drygoods Company Made Merry at Kennywood.

The employes of the Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, their families, sisters, aunts and cousins, enjoyed their third annual outing and basket picnic at Kennywood park yesterday. Some were there early and remained until the last car, while others did not go until after nightfall and they crowded lots of pleasure into the three hours before them.

Those going early were the wives and little ones. They went for a picnic, and they had it, too. They secured shady places under the big trees and settled down for the day. When the fathers came later in the day the children were so worn out that the head of the family was bothered but little.

E. H. Ginniff was the chairman and D. L. McClintock assistant chairman of the committee, and they arranged for everything to be right, even to the weather. There was a floor committee of 17 who saw that everybody who cared to dance had partners, and then there was a general committee of 25. Paul S. McMichael was manager of sports. The dry goods team won the ball game.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY BOARD.

It Will Decide What System Will be Used by American Navy.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—The navy department, having decided to equip fighting ships with wireless telegraphy, within a few days a board will be appointed to decide upon the system to be installed, and to work out plans for the education and training of men to operate it.

Lieut. Hudgins, who was sent abroad several months ago to examine the various wireless systems in use in Europe, and to bring back with him apparatus for working them, is expected to return shortly and will give the proposed board the benefit of his investigations. It is likely that he himself will be made a member of the board. A number of enlisted men with a knowledge of electricity have been selected for future detail.

HANKE ARRESTED AGAIN.

This Time He Flourished Razor and Threatened Woman.

Joseph Hanke was committed to jail yesterday on the charge of disorderly conduct by Alderman William Walsh. The charge was brought by Mrs. Charles Metz, who lives in the second story of Hanke's house, in McCartney street, West End. Mrs. Metz says that on Friday evening Hanke entered her kitchen while her husband was away and danced about her chair like a maniac, flourishing a razor and threatening to cut her. She eluded him and got away.

On July 4 Hanke was arrested on suspicion of trying to set his house on fire. Morgan saw smoke coming from the house and entering, found Hanke wildly dancing about the flames. The policeman put out the fire and took Hanke to the West End police station. He was removed to St. Francis hospital and kept there until recently.

COLOSSEUM, MONDAY EVE., July 28, 1902.
25-MILE MOTOR PACED RACE
BETWEEN
BENNY MONROE
AND
NAT BUTLER.
2—AMATEUR EVENTS—2
Tickets at A. G. Pratt's and Chas. [illegible] Black's.
Races at 8 o'clock.

TWO GLASS MEETINGS.

Agreement Easily Reached on Bottle Scale—Antagonism Over the Flint Schedule.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 26.—(Special.)—The wage scale for the glass bottle industry of the United States and Canada has been settled, the joint committee of manufacturers and workers having completed its work this evening. The net list was agreed upon, which means that last year's prices will be paid during the coming year. The joint committee also adopted last year's rules and regulations, except the one referring to apprentices. On that rule the manufacturers made an important concession, agreeing to one apprentice to 15 journeymen, instead of one to ten, as heretofore. The conference was the most harmonious in the history of labor negotiations.

On Monday the workers' wage committee will go to Camden to attend the hearing in the injunction proceedings recently instituted, and on Tuesday there will be a conference with manufacturers regarding flint-covered pots. This branch of the industry has no connection with the bottle blowers' wage scale.

There is no improvement in the condition of President D. A. Hayes of the workers' organization, who is suffering from a severe cold which threatens to develop into pneumonia.

A deadlock on wage scale exists in the conference between flint glass manufacturers and workers. Thus far every proposition that has been submitted has been rejected by one side or the other. The spirit of antagonism displayed thus far has aroused fears of a disagreement. When the conference adjourned late this afternoon the paste mold scale was still under discussion.

Died in Dentists Chair.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 25.—(Special.) William McClymonds of Rose Point died yesterday in a dentist's chair, while having his teeth extracted. Dr. Hunt was the operator and an anesthetic was administered by his brother, Dr. Hunt, a physician of that place. McClymonds was 14 years of age and the son of J. W. McClymonds, a merchant of Rose Point.

Boys Confess Burglary.

NEW CASTLE, PA., July 26.—(Special.)—Four boys under the age of 15 years have confessed to the robbery of the Davis store early yesterday morning. They were arrested last night. They are Grover Fascher, Samuel Layton, Thomas McGuire and Cabie Ward. Halleck Davis charged the boys with burglary, and all were bound over for trial.

A famous New York Hatter makes
Oetting's Hats

VACATION HATS

Whether you're bound for the Maine woods, the Jersey beaches, the Catskills or the Adirondacks, or don't intend to get out of sight of the trolley cars, you're sure to need some specialized form of vacation headwear.

By way of illustration—

The Cuban (as above picture) is a soft, light weight felt in pure white, fawn, pearl and black.

Panama felts, all colors, $3, $2.25 and $1.75.

Soft knockabout hats in pure white, silver gray, tan and black, at $1.75, $1.50 and $1.

Stitched outing hats of duck or flannel, colors are white, gray and blue, at $1, 75c and 50c.

Crash Yacht Caps, 50c.

Sailor Hats, in Sennett and plain straws.

OTTO OETTING
Fifth & Wylie
on Court House hill.

FREEDOM FROM DISEASE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

U-AH-MA, the greatest of all blood medicines, can very appropriately be termed the Fountain of Health. This wonderful vegetable preparation causes healing to flow to all parts of the diseased body.

U-AH-MA goes to the root of disease—poisoned blood. It cleanses the system of all impurities. It is a general tonic, nerve food, and blood builder. It is invaluable in assisting the quickened blood to cast off its accumulation of impurities. U-AH-MA, by workings peculiar to itself, restores lost vitality and nerve force so essential to true bodily strength.

If you have that feeling of exhaustion and extreme languor; if you are growing weaker and weaker; if you are losing ambition and find it a hardship to perform the ordinary duties of life; if your nervous system is all unstrung, memory failing, and you have a constant feeling of drowsiness and heaviness; if you have pains in various parts of your body, are easily discouraged, and feel miserable beyond description, you are suffering from poisoned blood.

Mrs. L. L. Curtice testifies to the great benefit she derived from U-AH-MA:

"Being a sufferer from Chronic Female Weakness, I began to take U-AH-MA through the recommendation of a friend who had been greatly benefitted by it, and I felt relief before the first bottle was gone, and was greatly benefitted. On going to my druggist for another bottle he had none and advised me to try another kind which he said was just as good if not better. I took it and found it did no good so I returned to U-AH-MA and have now taken two bottles more and am nearly cured. I am also giving it to my daughter who is very delicate, and find it is a great help to her. For Female Weakness I should by all means advise it to be given a trial."—MRS. L. L. CURTICE, Hopkinsville, Ky.

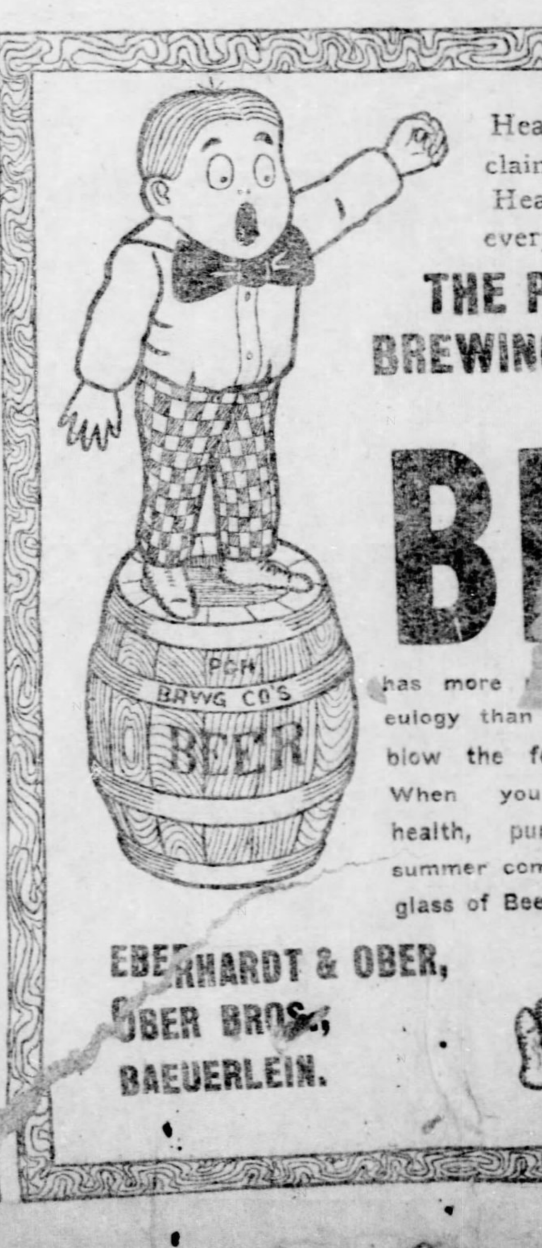
U-AH-MA will restore you to perfect health and happiness. It is a never-failing remedy for all diseases caused by impure blood. It makes new rich blood, and quickly builds up the weak and languid of all ages.

U-AH-MA is sold by druggists at $1.00 a bottle.

Manufactured only by ZEMA-CURA CO., 3 West 22d Street, New York City.

While using U-AH-MA for purifying the blood, ZEMA-CURA should be used externally in cases of Eczema and all skin diseases. ZEMA-CURA is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All good druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00

Fleming & Son, Market St. and Diamond Sq. | May's, 506-508 Market St.



Hear the Hop Twin proclaim its merits!
Hear Beer consumers everywhere!
THE PITTSBURGH BREWING COMPANY'S
famous
BEER
has more [illegible] to for eulogy than you can blow the foam off!
When you want health, purity and summer comfort in a glass of Beer, call for
EBERHARDT & OBER,
OBER BROS.,
BAEUERLEIN.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY IN AMERICAN SPORTS

In these days of summer the sporting champion carries all before him. The historical novelist in a summer hotel is out of it when the mixed lonesome golf champion appears on the scene, while the statesman whose words in winter sway the nation looks like a third or ninety cents in the presence of the flannelled Chesterfield with yellow locks who plays tennis at minus fifteen. It is my purpose, therefore, to present this week some of the champions of the hour. Space is limited, and I have therefore confined their number to the very few, and if I have omitted some, such as the amateur ping-pong champion of New England, or the leading croquet player of the twentieth century, let me disarm criticism at the outset by confessing ignorance on the subject. I think myself that there are few better ping-pong players in the United States than I am, and I am also no small dab at croquet, but it would be immodest of me to write of myself, hence I refrain. The Gazette is not big enough, moreover, to hold all I should have to say about

WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

Travis, Walter J.

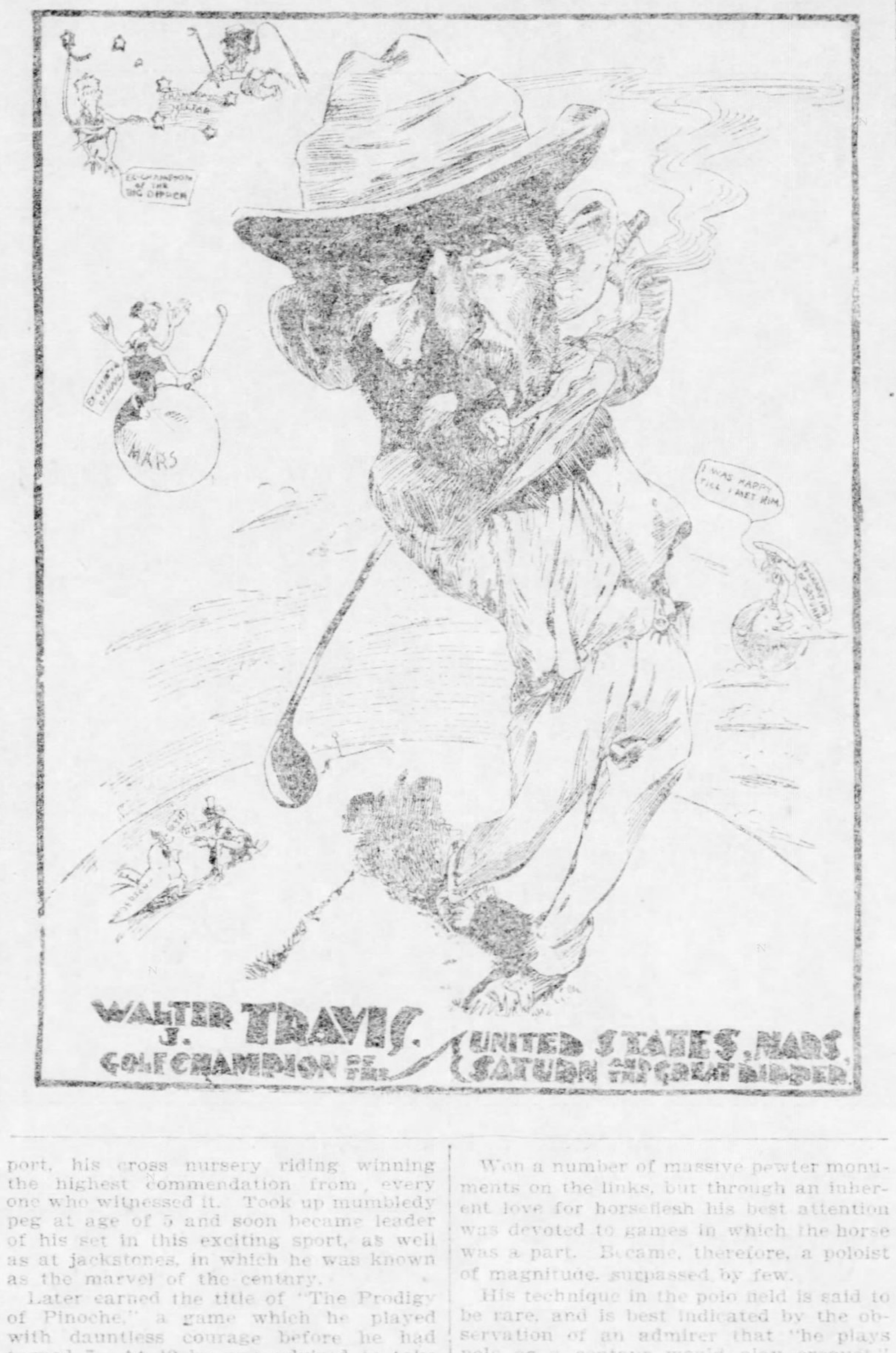
Golf Champion of the United States, Mars, Saturn and the Great Dipper. Made in Australia on Scottish lines, but came to American early in life, where the golf university has reached its highest perfection. Studied the automatics of the game under Professor Sandy McPherson at the Harvard School of Putting, Cambridge, Mass., and later, having completed the course at the Hempstead College of Lofting, Approaching and Holing Out, was graduated Ph. D.—Doctor of Phozzles. Two years later received from his alma mater the honorary degree of LL. D.—Doctor of the Links. Also D. C. L.—Corker on the Long Drive—St. Andrew's, Edinburgh, and B. S. B.—Bachelor of the Screaming Brassie, with praise—at Niblick University, Canada.

Fond of the game from infancy. His first words were "fore" repeated three times to his nurse, who was an indifferent caddy. Established a three-hole course his nursery, said to be the first in Australia, over which he played with green peas, driven with a pewter spoon and putted with a lead pencil, using a tame kangaroo for a caddy. On his arrival in America settled near New York City, where golf links immediately began to spring up on all sides of him, superseding farming wholly in Westchester county and on Long Island. Practiced the game assiduously from 6 a. m. until 9 p. m. every day for 10 years, and reached such perfection that at 14 he never missed a long put and seldom a short one.

Made himself also a master of the drive, practicing at first upon a gray horse which he hired at $3 a day, with which he is said to have driven 300 yards without obvious effort. Studied lofting under the celebrated Professor Bunker at Sandhurst, N. J., and received a testimonial at the end of two years as the best bunker player of the Middle States. Entered the golf championship contest several years ago, but played for a number of seasons with commendable restraint and contented himself with second place until he had mastered the game in every particular, when he let himself out and won hands down.

Has retained championship ever since, and is at present the holder of 7,988,463 pewter mugs, 5,673 silver medals, 4,939 gold medals and 2,963 silver backed hair brushes and ash receivers. His prizes piled on top of each other would reach a point 16 furlongs higher than Mt. Washington, and his gold meadals, negotiated, would bring $8 75 in a weak market.

Has written many books, notable among which are "Fifty Fozzles for Determined Duffers," "How to Rim the Cup in Seventy Ways," "Salad Day in Golf, or, Greens I Have Met," "The Automatic Golfer, an Autobiography in Eighteen land. Recreation, attending to business. Address, any golf club, United States, U. S. A.



Keene, Foxhall.

All around champion at everything, especially polo. The leading sportsman of the western hemisphere. Bor in infancy, with a pronounced liking for sport from the beginning. At 2 years of age was the champion hobby-horse rider of Newport, his cross nursery riding winning the highest commendation from every one who witnessed it. Took up mumbledy peg at age of 5 and soon became leader of his set in this exciting sport, as well as at jackstones, in which he was known as the marvel of the century.

Later earned the title of "The Prodigy of Pinoche," a game which he played with dauntless courage before he had turned 7. At 10 he was advised to take up croquet as a profession, having made a record of three wickets at one stroke, but his preferences at the moment lying wholly in the direction of the tether ball, he treated the suggestion with the contempt it merited. In the early 90s he took up golf and invented the Keene game, which is nearly always a winner, though said by some to involve all the points of the ancient and royal sport save those of Holes." Residence, Linkhurst, Long Is-etiquette.

Won a number of massive pewter monuments on the links, but through an inherent love for horseflesh his best attention was devoted to games in which the horse was a part. Became, therefore, a poloist of magnitude, surpassed by few.

His technique in the polo field is said to be rare, and is best indicated by the observation of an admirer that "he plays polo as a centaur would play croquet." Oragnized a polo team to play all Britain, which would have won the championship of the earth if its ponies had been acclimated. The American players were more than a match for their adversaries, but their ponies being better suited to hackney work were unable to compete successfully with the omnibus bred steeds of the British.

Has latterly devoted his time to automobiles, and has an enviable record, preferring to run into stone walls rather than over his fellow men. Is supposed to be in training for the amateur ping-pong championship of Rhode Island.

Has occupied a number of high positions of trust, namely, master of the hounds, Long Island City Country club; first lord of the Aniseseed Bag, Meadowbrook, L. I.; and chief justice of the annual Horse Show, New York city. Has not written much, but is supposed to be the author of "Fetlock Fancies: Being Ten Essays on the Horse;" "Wholesome Hobbies; or, Sixty Steers for the Stable," and "The Habit and Practice of Golf: a Study of Nerves, Nerve and Nervousness as Factors of Success."

Recreation, breaking his collar bone. Residence, Newport, Long Island, the Waldorf, London and Paris, care James R.

Bailey, Joseph Walden

Amateur champion lightweight throttler of Texas. Also United States senator. Born Copiah, Miss., October 6, 1863, and went immediately into training for the half-Nelson championship of the Mississippi valley. At the age of three months could throw anything of his size on the plantation and with one hand knocked out 17 pickannines in 14 rounds.

Became famous from Mobile to Louisville as the "Infant Hercules," and in the flying solar plexus was without his match until his fifth birthday, when, through an inadvertence, he attempted to knock out the ossified man of a traveling circus, severely injuring his left duke and barking the knuckles of his right.

He abandoned the ring temporarily at this time, but at the age of ten he began again, having been challenged by a boxing champion of Louisiana to a finish bout with the gloves, when he gave utterance to his famous saying, "I'll fight, of course, but the only gloves I'll ever wear are those that nature gave," which he did, defeating his adversary in five rounds. The sentiment thus expressed was later woven into a stirring ballad by Mary Breckinridge Jones, the Lady Alfred Austin of Texas, beginning:

No dudish duds for gallant Joe,
No swallowtail for him;
No collar shall confine his neck
Or make his laurels dim!
He seeks today the Senate halls,
His country for to serve,
And all the gloves he'll ever wear
Are those that Nature gave.

These lines, written at the time when Mr. Bailey was running for the senate, aroused such enthusiasm throughout the state of Texas that he was almost unanimously elected. He studied law under the famous Prof. John L. Sullivan, and in 1883 was admitted to the bar, having passed the best examination in 20 years in the rules of Queensberry.

Took the honorary degree of Q. C., at the Houston Law college—Queensberry counsel—and by constant devotion to duty so endeared himself to the public that he was several times elected a presidential elector, and in 1891 was sent to congress, where it was supposed that so pronounced a master of fistics as he had become might be useful in checking the despotic career of Thomas B. Reed of Maine, then an imperialist of the first order and by some known as "The Tsar of all the Rushers." In 10 years he put every one who ventured to oppose him to sleep with the knockout drops of his eloquence, and, having cultivated self-control to a marvelous degree, won his way to national fame without destroying more than 38 desks and 62 chairs with his sledge hammer blows.

Was nominated for speaker of the Fifty-first congress, but was defeated because while temporarily toying with the gavel one day he smashed a hole three feet deep in the speaker's desk, and the effect of so strenuous an official upon the capitol building itself, it was feared, would be such as to precipitate a recurrence of the Samson episode in the temple of scriptural renown.

In the United States senate has been easily the "Bob" Fitzsimmons of that body, and at the close of the last session gave an exhibition of his prowess in fistics, using Senator Beveridge as his punching bag, causing a witty congressman to say that Mr. Bailey was the only prize fighter in history who could hold so strong a beveridge and still win out.

As champion lightweight throttler has made himself highly respected in all parts of the country and finds many backers in the proposed fight to a finish with "Pitchfork Ben," the South Carolina slugger, which everyone is hoping will be a feature of the next sporting season at Washington. Mr. Bailey is a modest man and dresses simply in one collar, a white tie, a frock coat and a pair of trousers on all occasions.

Sartorially he belongs to the Texas school founded by Gov. Hogg, whose recent patriotic refusal to attend a bed chamber levee of the king of England in the pink pajamas prescribed by etiquette has caused him to be prominently mentioned for the Democratic presidential nomination for 1904. Author of "The Slopover System for Developing the Muscles of the Brain." Residence, Gainesville, Tex., and Corbett square, Washington, D. C.

Memoirs of Curlock Combs

The Mystery of the Lady's Missing Arm, or the Great Detective and Dr. Spotson Untangling a Case Which Has No Parallel in Criminal Annals.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

As I sat under my study lamp one evening reading from my medical journal an expert treatise on neurasthenia the telephone bell rang suddenly and violently. Rising hastily I strode across the room and placed the receiver to my ear and called "Hello!" The person at the other end of the line evidently did not hear me, because he continued to shout as follows: "Hello! Hel-lo! Hell-o! Hell! O, Hell!" At length I was successful in making myself heard.

"That you, Spotson?" inquired the voice.

"Yes?"

"This is Combs; come to my quarters in Shaker street at once; I have a most interesting case!"

Then my friend, Curlock Combs, the great detective, rang off before I could affirm that I would come. He probably presumed rightly that no matter of however great import would dissuade me from accepting such an invitation. I glanced hastily at the clock as I buckled on my six-shooter and threw my great coat over my shoulders. The hour was 9 p. m. At that instant my wife entered the room and I explained as quickly as possible where I was going and tat I might remain away anywhere from a few hours to 30 days. As I passed out the door I kissed at her hastily, but missed her. I never was a very good wing shot as a kisser. After 10 minutes brisk walk I knocked at Combs' quarters.

"Come in, Spotson," commanded a voice and entering I stood before the great detective who arose and extended his hand in friendly greeting.

"You did well, Spotson, to bring your revolver," were his first words.

"You astonish me, Combs; how do you know that I have a firearm on my person?"

"Easy, Spotson; when I shook your hand I detected grease, or parafine on your fingers—the sort used in coating cartridges. I judged that you placed cartridges in your pocket before leaving home and I knew you would have no need for cartridges unless you also carried your revolver. Sit down."

I did as I was bidden. Combs sank into a massive arm chair. Producing his pipe he abstractedly stuffed the fringed ends of the table cover into it and settled back for a comfortable smoke. Wen Combs has an intricate case on hand he is singularly absent-minded concerning other things and is quite as likely to smoke the ends of his coat tails in his pipe as anything else. He lighted the pipe and when the fire was going well he leaned back in a luxurious attitude and filled the air with wreaths of smoke which had the odor of a glue factory.

"Spotson," he began at last, "the case I telephoned you about has a few points sufficient to challenge my most subtle powers of deduction. I will state it to you briefly: Just before twilight today as I was promenading for exercise back and forth in front of my residence my eyes fell upon a curious object lying in the street close to the curb. Picking it up I was horrified to find it to be a woman's arm freshly severed above the elbow. I carried it hastily into my house, cleansed it thoroughly and placed it on ice. My mission, Spotson, is to return this arm to its rightful owner and bring to justice the criminal who cut it off, probably when the lady was not looking."

Combs arose and, going to the ice chest, took therefrom the ghastly momento of the atrocious crime and placed it on the table before me. The fingers of the woman's hand were white and tapered. None of them were adorned by a ring; the nails were a seashell pink and were beautifully manicured; the arm was plump and round and the skin soft as velvet.

"Sha was a lady of gentle birth," I observed in an awed voice, but Combs did not answer. Glancing across I observed that he had lapsed into a deep, brown study and I perceived that his marvelous powers of deduction were at work unravelling the mystery of the amputated arm. Suddenly Combs removed his pipe from his mouth and placed it sadly on the table.

"Tat's about the rankest tobacco I ever smoked," he observed. Turning away he donned his hat and great coat and faced me.

"Ready, Spotson?" he queried.

"For what?"

"To find the remainder of the woman we must start in before the trails cool off."

"I'm with you," I relied.

"Very well; bring the arm," said Combs, as he passed through the door.

I hastily wrapped the ghastly thing in a newspaper and followed, carrying it under my arm.

"It was here I found it," said Combs, dropping on his knees and examining the spot by means of a magnifying glass, while I held a match. "Ah ha!" he ejaculated. "Here are the prints of foot—feet!"

"What sort of foot—feet?" I asked eagerly.

"The hoof-feet of a wagon and two horses," said Combs, rising and pursuing the tracks relentlessly forward. Presently the trail ended, where the cobblestones began, and for a moment Combs paused, as if baffled. Then he sped forward again. Combs is the only detective I have ever met who can track a wagon and two horses over a cobblestone street. He told me he did it by scent. I got down on my knees and sniffed the cobblestones, but they told me nothing; all cobblestones look alike to me. After proceeding about three-quarters of a mile Combs sat himself wearily down on a doorstep to rest.

"Are you still on the trail?" I asked, taking my place beside him.

"Possibly," he replied, "but if so I am not aware of it. There is only one thing to do, Spotson," he went on, "and that is to wait until tomorrow morning's newspapers are on the street."

Saying this he crawled back farther into the residence entry, and stretched out for the night. I followed suit and made myself as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. As I was drifting into slumber a grave question suggested itself to me:

"Combs," I said, "I am afraid to go to sleep with this arm on my person?"

"Humph!" replied Combs, sleepily, "you needn't be; not every one can boast of having three arms on his person."

I did not relish this grewsome jest, and told Combs so. Then he suggested that I take the lady by the arm and conduct it to the nearest hotel and request the clerk to lock it among he valuables of the safe until morning. I was about to do this when Combs thought better of it, and said that such a proceedure would throw us open to suspicion. He instructed me to keep the arm in my possession. He told me in the event of anyone attacking us I was to beat the intruder violently over the head with the lady's arm. Then Combs went to sleep. I lay there in the shadows for long, watching the twinkling stars. Then slumber came to me, and I knew no more.

* * * * * *

I was awakened by the strident bawl of a newsboy crying his wares. Dawn was just breaking. Combs was already up and was scanning the "Lost" column of the morning paper.

"Ah-ha!" he exclaimed as I sat up. "It is as I suspected!" Thereupon he read me the following notice:

Lost—A lady's arm, somewhere on Shaker street, last evening. Finder will be liberally rewarded upon returning same to Solomon Rosenthal, No. 522 B street, West."

Combs stuffed the newspaper into his pocket and started off at a brisk gait with me at his heels.

"The sun will rise in about 10 minutes, Spotson," he said. Sure enough ere the 10 minutes had elapsed the sun rose as he said it would. How Combs knew the sun would do this is more than I can say. I will not describe our journey to No. 522 B street, West. Suffice to say the address proved to be a small drygoods store and that we waited three hours for the proprietor to put in an appearance. He was a rotund person, bald of top head, but with a curly, black fringe of hair above his ears and where his forehead ended at the back of his neck. He also wore an aquiline nose on his face. He did not look like a Frenchman to me, in spite of his name.

"Did a lady friend of yours lose one of her arms last evening?" began Combs, plunging at once into the purpose of our visit.

"Yes, mine frent," replied Rosenthal; "hat you fount id?"

Combs replied that he thought possibly we had, and, undoing the arm from its wrappings I held it up for inspection.

"Ef id don't fit," said Rosenthal; "you get not enny revart."

Thereupon he conducted us into the presence of the lady with the missing arm. She stood on a pedestal at once side of the store. She was a beautiful creature and Combs and I both removed our hats and bowed low to her as we approached. She acknowledged our salutation with a winning smile and seemed not to mind the loss of her arm in the least. Combs took the uncanny limb from my hands and fitted it into place on the upper portion of her severed arm. The junction was perfect and Rosenthal cried out in delight.

"I am so rejoiced!" he exclaimed. "I bought her at a second hant store yesterday for two tollars ant her arm was lost by the expressman who hauled her here. She was the only wax model I ever hat. Here is ydur revart!"

Taking from his pocket three 10-cent pieces Rosenthal handed them to Combs and with gracious thanks we departed. After we were outside, Combs gave me 10 cents as my share of the reward and we walked homeward in silence. Combs, the great detective, said not one word as we moved along. It is not his custom to boast and brag about his famous exploits.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLAR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The contemplation of the affair was, of course, all very nice and pleasant and Jenkinson had spent many happy hours in the gloaming of his quiet bachelor quarters overlooking the roofs thinking about it. The girl was sweet, companionable and she seemed to like his company and all that sort of thing; he knew she cared just a little bit for him and he—he knew that he was daily, hourly caring more and more for her. He pictured a pretty home, where he could smoke if he wanted to, a nice little corner filled with his favorite books, the evening papers and—more than all a real live person to talk to, eyes to meet his and a fair face in the yellow lamp light instead of these still, unspeakable, mute pictures staring down at him from the walls. Pictures of familiar faces, faces dear and near to him; but still, only pictures, lips that never opened to say a word, eyes that never winked, faces with the same unchangeable expressions day in and day out, year after year. But did this dainty girl at the ribbon counter really care enough for him to marry him, give up her meager salary and preside over the humble home such as his beggarly salary could afford? One thousand dollars never seemed so small to the quiet bachelor before. By good management he had succeeded in making both ends meet—still he had deprived himself of many little things he wanted very much. And it is queer how many things a bachelor living in a fashionable boarding house does want!

Fifty dollars a month for board is all right for one. But for two to try it cannot be thought of. I must stop this silly dreaming of impossible things or I'll become foolish.

But the next morning when the pretty girl at the ribbon counter smiled upon the sedate bachelor bookkeeper as he passed down the aisle toward the office the sweet fancies ran riot in his brain and dreams disturbed him as he bent over his books.

"Fifty dollars a month for one. One hundred for two. Fifty for one. One for two!" And so the figures danced before his eyes from morning until night—and even during his sleeping hours. One morning Jenkinson missed the trim, daintily-clad form, pretty face and, more than all, the sweet smile. A strange girl was behind the ribbon counter. He went to his books with a peculiar feeling at his throat. He felt alone; he felt as though there was nothing more congenial, pleasant, comfortable in the store. There were others as pretty at the various counters, others as kind and nice—but among them all there were none like the one gone. What has become of her, where has she gone to, and why? He wanted to make inquiries, but had not the courage. Though he had passed up and down these aisles for 10 years, though he knew all of the lady clerks, still he was reticent and had not the courage to ask why one of them was not at her post.

After lunch hour he came in early, he halted where little groups of the girls gathered, hoping that he might hear her name, gather some information, learn something. But her name was never uttered, and he went back to his work with his mind still perplexed over it all.

That evening as he sat alone in his room, thinking, ever thinking and contemplating an existence far different from the present the walls of his chamber, with the unspeakable lips and unchangeable faces never oppressed him more. The doves that flitted by, or cooed from their resting places disturbed him; for he had seen and heard them for years. The roofs tantalized his vision with the plain spell of the sameness he had looked upon for so long. Why had he waited? Why had he not spoken before? To have asked and lost, to have approached even refusal and dismissal—that were far better than this cruel suspense which binds him.

"I'll learn the reason of Marie's absence before I sleep."

Jenkinson was more determined than his friends gave him credit for. In a few moments he was at Marie's door; next he was ushered into the modest little sitting room, where her mother, a plain little woman in black, arose to meet him with outstretched hands. There was a soft light in her eyes as she laid her hands upon his shoulders and said in gentle tones:

"I know you will be good and kind to my little girl. Your's is a kind face. I hear you were always a dutiful son and loved your mother. Marie says she knows I will like you. There, go in there; she will show you the pretty gown she is to wear. We will all be so happy here."

Jenkinson rubbed his eyes and tried to remove the misty veil from before his vision as he stepped into the parlor, where Marie awaited him. She put her arms about his neck and kissed him, looked up into his eyes and said as she drew him to a tall chair, where a dainty gown trimmed with soft, filmy lace was spread:

"See, Henry, is it not a beautiful one? Will I not look lovely in it? Dearest, I am so happy." She leaned against him, pressed her lips again to his and gave him a delightful little hug. It was all so strange, so dreamy-like that Jenkinson could scarcely believe his eyes. But there she was, sweet, pure, loving. She had kissed his lips, embraced him; she had shown him her wedding gown. He and she were to marry after all. He had never asked her for her hand—but still, they are to marry. He ventured to ask her when the cermony was to take place and where. A queer look came into the sweet blue eyes raised to his as she responded:

"What queer questions, dear. We are to be married one week from today—here in this very room. You and mamma and I will be so happy in our home. This is mamma's home and we are to call it our home as well. She calls you 'son' already. I have told her how you loved me. Will we not be happy?"

"More than I can find words to express, sweetheart. But—when—how did I—when did I ask you to be my wife?"

"Why, you never asked in words, dear. You looked it in your eyes. You thought it in your mind. I dreamed of you so alone in your quiet room. You wanted me to be by your side forever. I know you never asked me to marry you; you did want me just the same, didn't you?"

"Want you, dear love? I want you to make my life perfect. I want you to be my companion, my solace, my own dear little wi——"

Jenkinson's foot fell from the chair upon which he had placed it. The doves were cooing upon the sill. The roofs glistened in the moonlight and the still, quiet faces looked down at him from the walls.

Jenkinson had only dreamed a sweet, delicious dream. The glory of his life had come to him as in a flash—and then it passed away from him as quickly. He had felt the fair one's lips upon his, he had seen the love-light in her sweet, blue eyes, had looked upon her wedding gown. He had lingered for a dear, brief time within the gates of paradise. Only a dream! The awakening found him in the dismal gloom of the fool's paradise, alone and sad.

"By heavens! I'll try the experiment, come what will! If she loves me in dreams she can do no more than tell me 'no' in reality. If dreams come true, my experiment will be a success."

And it was a success. One week from that day the happy pair were married in the pretty little parlor. Jenkinson's salary was raised and he found it easier to make ends meet than when there was but one to be considered.

PUZZLING.

Father—What? Fighting? Haven't I told you if an enemy smite thee upon one cheek you should turn the other to him?

Tommy—Yes, sir, but you told me, too, that it was "more blessed to give than to receive."

Very long handled club parasols have sticks of fancy polished bamboo.

Georgie's Paw on Culture

"I USED to Think I woudn't care mutch for Lots of munny except to Make other people Happy with it," paw Sed, "But I've Changed my Mind. If I would Have about leven or nineteen million Dollars now I would Go to Newport and Enter society. I've been reading up on Newport Society, and it's grate. In the Kind of Society They have at Newport and Sutch places is the only real happiness for Cultchered people. There they don't need to mingull with the Vulger middle Classes that never Had a chantz to Get refined tastes.

"They are Only two States of Bliss on Erth. One's at Each end of the Line of hewmun progress. The savidge who sits at the Door of his Little hut Digging the Woodticks and Chiggers out from under his Eppie dermus, or whatever they Call it, in the dark woods, is Happy. What does he Care whether the price of Coal mite go up on account of the Strike or not? He never wories becoz the Diningroom ain't Big enuff to play ping-pong In, and his fambly never Gets upset becoz the Hired gurl refewses to Do the Washing Enny more. His Life is just a Happy Dream, with His wife Waking Him up at meal Times, and no Bills for sprinkling the street or Mowing the lawn or Ennything Like that ever coming in. Anuther good Thing about the Savidge is He needn't go to Church or worry about his Immortal Sole. He Makes his own

"An ice cream sody, quick."

god, and if it Duzzent act just rite he Can mash it up or burn it Under the the soup Kittie and Bild anuther that'll Do better. So the savidge goes thru Life taking a Bath only when He gets rained on and not needing to Worry about Whether His childern will gro up to be a Honor to him or not Becoz he wouldn't no half of Them if he Would meet them, enny way. But we can't all be Savidges.

"They are only one other class that's as happy and free from care as the Savidges. They go to Newport and places like that in the Summer and the only thing they Haft to think about is how sad it'll be when their Teath fall out and they won't have the ambishen to Flurt Enny more. But even that duzzent worry menny of Them becoz they don't let themselves Get into the thinking Habbut. The only purson among them that Hast to use his Brane mutch is Harry Lare. He always hast to keep Thinking of something new to amews the rest and of Corse with their refined tastes for hewmurr it's pretty hard. But he never Failed yet, so let us onner him for his Grand triumphs.

"He is anuther Exampull of what allmost eny boy in this Glorious country can hope to be sum day if he Has ambishen. He started in life as a Poor boy with nothing but his Brillyunt mind and nobull aims and By paishunt, hard work at Last got to be the Chief Operator at a Sody water counter. Thare was whare his Tallunts began to Tell. He would say sutch wittie things to the society Ladies that they would Laff and come back for more even when they Didn't feel thursty. His furst grate hit was made one Day when a Lady who showed her high cultcher by wearing nine Hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewelry leaned over the counter and said:

"'Here, boy, gimme an Ice cream sody quick. I hardly ever Drink ennything but Shampain that Costs fifty Dollars a quart. But I can't wait to Get home.'

"After he got it set out in frunt of her he said:

"'Have a straw? These come right from Haverstraw.'

"That was his furst grate hit in Society. The gran lady with the dubbie chin was Mrs. Aster, and She bust rite out Laffing, becoz she appreciates genius.

"'How funny,' she sed when she Could get her breth. 'I never herd ennything so Clever in my Life. Do you no ennymore Good ones Like that?'

"Then he told her sum more he got out of the Comick papers and she Told him he was waisting his tallunts and took him home with Her, becoz her parrot had Dide two weeks before and she wanted sumthing to amews her. From that time on His rise was Swift and steddy. His grate, refined friend helped him to get appointed as aigunt for a Wine Company and Lern to Lead cotillyons. That gave him soshul prestige. If he would of been a Collidge professor or a Author or sumthing common of that kind it would of Been a disgrace for society to Have ennything to Do with him. But he had the good luck to Get took up by the Leader of the Aristockrussy, so they wuzzen't enny mistake at the start and he Has Been climbing higher and Higher ever sintz.

"After getting to be a likker aigent he married a Widdo, Yung, Bewtifle, with a Sirun voice, a form like a Chorus Girl in the frunt row, munny in Large, ragged Bales, and grand old aristocratickle blud in her veins. Her people haven't worked with their Hands for nearly two Generashuns and have ainshunt, musty Reckerds to proove it.

"So You see how Brains and Ambition Can still lift a man To the Highest pinnickle of Glory. Peeple often say the boy of To-day hazzent eany Chants, but they are rong. Look at Harry Lare, the splendid leader at Newport. If he would of set down discurridged at the start he miten't ever of got to be ennything more than a filosofer with a Weak stummick or mebby a Guvanur or the presadunt or Sumthing common like that. But the Spark of Ambishun was alive in his brest, and See what he's rose to be. There he is a Leader of the Arristockrussy. Inviting munkeys to Set at the Table when he Has Dinner parties and Getting up Dawg weddings for the delite of his Cultcherd

"Happy and free from care."

frends. It takes Brains to do Sutch things, and the people that Make Newport gloreyous no it, so they Honor him. When he dies mebby they will put up a monument showing Him in the act of Eating offun the saim plate with a munkey. It would be a grand site. They Could Explane which was the munkey by putting a Cross Mark abuv its hed or mebby Letting its tail stick out from under its Cote."

"But why would you like to Get into sutch a crowd?" maw ast.

"It must be so pluzzant to mingul in that surckle and Reflect on the High degree of Cultcher, and glory the hewman race has come to," paw anserd.

GEORFIE.

THE VIOLENT VOCATION OF VACATION, AND ITS VEHEMENT VOTARIES

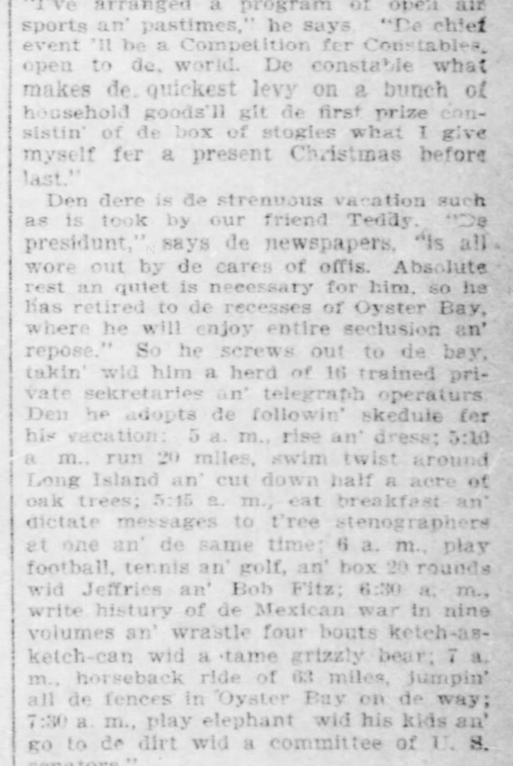
Messenger Boy One Forty-Two Enlarges on Its More Painful Aspects and Fears That Many a Man Loses His Rest Trying to Rest.

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT'S getting so dat you got to be eider a millionaire or a pauper if you want to have a summer vacation. Der is mighty little chanst fer de well-to-do an' partially honest fambly what only earns from two to ten t'ousand bucks a year. If you belong to the bunch of billionaires you rents somebody's farm, gits a pair of low cut pants, a foolish look an' a armful of wood and wanders around in de hot sun playin' cow-pasture pool an' pretendin' to enjoy yourself. If you're a pauper you takes your pick of de ocean, lake an' country resorts pervided fer de "children of de slums." But if you're only a decent an' respeckibul person, earnin' a good livin' an' occupyin' a flat, de best t'ing you can do is to take yer vacation de same way my friend, Clarence Barnes, takes his.

Clarence is de foregentleman at de handkerchief counter over to de Ark store. About de first of March every year Clarence gits ready to take his vacation. He reads all de magazines an' newspapes and sends a postal card to everybody what advertises a summer resort in Europe or America. By de middle of April Clarence has a trunkful of catalogs, booklits an' illustrated pamplits. Den on May 1 he always starts in to take a two mont's vacation. De first week he hunts moose an' black bears t'rough a hundurd pages of describing matter sent out by de railroads. De second week he switches onto muskalunge fishin' in de big woods of Wisconsin. Den he runs over to Europe for a couple of hours an' explores all dem Scandihovian Icebergs. On de way back he stops long enough to visit the West Indies and to catch a few tarpans off de coast of Florida. De next evenin' he goes t'rough to de Pacific coast wid a personally conducted party, joins de Tuna club on Catalina island and goes to bed at 10 o'clock after comin' home by way of Mexico an' New Orleans. By de end of de first mont' Clarence is all tired out travelin'. So he burns de rest of de pamphlits an' asks de superintendent of de store fer a day off to rest up in. Den he borrows a quarter from his roommate and buys a round trip ticket to a



"Clarence huntin' moose."

picnic ground an' dat's all Clarence's vacation costs anybody but de guys what has de booklits printed.

De vacation habit is a good deal like eatin' wid yer fork. If you don't git used to it in your yout' an' early manhood you'll find it hard to use one when you git older.

Der was my distinguished an' potbellied friend, Sam Pitkin. For 50 years Sam was closer dan a uncle to all de sports on Sout' Clark street. Durin' dat time by close attention to de rate of interest Sam acquired a large line of coin an' disease, and de doc told him he'd have to lay off fer a week an' take a vacation. Sam made a terrible holler, but de doc says, "Sam, you've had a long lease on dat bunch of bones you're occupyin' an' de rent is a good many years overdue. If you don't take a vacation on yer own hook de landlord'll make you vacate fer good." Dat was a line of talk dat Sam could tumble to, so he said he'd try layin' off a couple of days an' see how it went.

"You want to git out in de open air, Sam," says de doc. "Go to de races er somethin' an' enjoy yourself. Ain't they no kind of outdoor sport you enjoy?"

Sam said he'd see what he could t'ink of. De day before de time fer his vaca-

"De competition for Constables."

tion to begin de doc come around an' asks what de program is.

"I've got it fixed up so's I'll have a good time," says Sam. "Tomorrow mornin' I'm goin' to foreclose eight mortgidges an' in de afternoon I'll have receivers appointed fer a couple of corporations. An' fer Tuesday," he says, "I've arranged a program of open air sports an' pastimes," he says. "De chief event 'll be a Competition fer Constables, open to de world. De constable what makes de quickest levy on a bunch of household goods'll git de first prize consistin' of de box of stogies what I give myself fer a present Christmas before last."

Den dere is de strenuous vacation such as is took by our friend Teddy. "De presidunt," says de newspapers, "is all wore out by de cares of offis. Absolute rest an quiet is necessary for him, so he has retired to de recesses of Oyster Bay, where he will enjoy entire seclusion an' repose." So he screws out to de bay, takin' wid him a herd of 16 trained private sekretaries an' telegraph operaturs. Den he adopts de followin' skedule fer his vacation: 5 a. m., rise an' dress; 5:10 a. m., run 20 miles, swim twist around Long Island an' cut down half a acre of oak trees; 5:15 a. m., eat breakfast an' dictate messages to t'ree stenographers at one an' de same time; 6 a. m., play football, tennis an' golf, an' box 20 rounds wid Jeffries an' Bob Fitz; 6:30 a. m., write history of de Mexican war in nine volumes an' wrastle four bouts ketch-as-ketch-can wid a tame grizzly bear; 7 a. m., horseback ride of 63 miles, jumpin' all de fences in Oyster Bay on de way; 7:30 a. m., play elephant wid his kids an' go to de dirt wid a committee of U. S. senators."

An' dat's de way it is all day. At de end of de first week de newspapers report dat de perfect rest an' quiet has restored de president to his usual good healt', dough a large number of private sekretaries has been prostrated by de exertion.

An' so it goes. What is vacation fer one guy'd be vaccination fer de next.

Two Irishmen were arguing who was the cleverer.

"Well," said Pat, "I'll bet you can't tell me what keeps bricks together."

"Shure," said Mike, "it's mortar."

"No," said Pat, "you are wrong; that keeps them apart."

Pittsburghers Flee to Breezy, Bracing RESORTS Of the Mountains and Along Shore.

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, July 26. — The horse show and the L. A. W. have now taken their respective parts in the summer's entainment and events at the shore and have been recorded in the city's annual history. The resort is now looking forward to something of far more importance from a national point of view than anything that has ever been attempted before. It is of national importance, considering the fact that President Roosevelt has stated that, business of state permitting, he would be present in this city on the day in question.

The day is Friday, August 8, when the greatest floral pageant that has ever been held in this city will pass down the popular boardwalk. It is to be a flower parade and nothing else, and the objects around which the sweet-scented flowers of all kinds, species and descriptions are to be twined are the equally popular rolling chairs that are daily in use on the Esplanade. In all some 1,500 chairs are used here. They will be prettily decorated with the prettiest of the floral representatives that can be had and a great and grand procession will start near the Inlet and go down the boardwalk to Chelsea and back again.

Miss Lillian Burkhart, whose popular and entertaining sketches of society life have made her a great headliner in vaudeville, is recuperating her health here and has a handsome suite at Marlborough house. Miss Burkhart has been quite ill and may be obliged to postpone her opening for the coming season until she is fully recovered.

Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, U. S. N., retired, is at the shore on his second visit of the season. He has a swell suite of rooms at the Shelburne, and will remain until September.

Among the many arrivals of Pittsburghers at the hotels are the following:

Brighton—Former State Senator Arthur Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Callery, W. W. Finegin, John D. Armstrong, Robert H. Bale, Charles S. Hubbard, O. H. Wharton, Mrs. W. Watson, Miss Watson, S. Hubbard, O. H. Wharton, Mrs. W. Watson, Miss Watson.

Garden—Mrs. Bowman, R. P. Rhodes, W. P. Pitcairn, Hugh Flynn.

Hampton Court—Miss M. Gangswisch.

Grand Atlantic—Miss Grace Kimfel, Miss Minnie Seidel, Mrs. C. J. Pedder, Miss Clara M. Ivory, V. W. Ross, H. L. Munstead, Miss Anderson, Miss Annie McComb, Mrs. E. L. McGuthen, Mrs. McGuthen, C. W. McGuthen, W. H. Hechman.

Royal Palace—Mrs. T. M. Rees, Mrs. J. D. Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. White, Mr. and Mrs. George N. Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. Lappam, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Sheffler, Mrs. Joseph Fieldman, Miss Strass, H. S. Hunter, Charles Lytle, Lester Scott, Harry Moore, E. K. Selig, Thomas McNeil, Thomas Rees, William Hirsh, Miss Mary Hawkins, Joseph Feldman, Miss Anna C. Cloud.

Raleigh—Mrs. M. E. Coefield, Mrs. M. E. McKeefer, Miss M. A. Bowden, Miss F. B. Fulton, Miss B. Fulton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Susman, M. Susman, Miss Ray Susman, R. H. Park, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, Miss K. Patton, Mrs. J. B. Doherty, Miss Hervey, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McNeill, A. J. Scorer, E. C. Huffmann, A. M. Andrews, O. J. Scover, E. N. Huffman, N. T. Marvel, Mr. and Mrs. M. Deron, Miss W. E. McKeever, Miss A. Dowdens, Miss Keever, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald.

Allaire—Mrs. C. T. Ellicott, A. W. Heinie.

Chelsea—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Elkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Knable, Elkins Knable.

Lashell—Miss J. Heinbrecher, Miss A. Heinbrecher, J. L. M. Gearing.

Altamont—G. H. McKeehan, W. R. Matthews, Miss E. M. Kunkle, J. B. Hoyed, J. W. Graham, A. Pierson, H. G. Gousha, Mr. and Mrs. F. Acker, J. Merlock, W. H. Bushwell, George W. Gore, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. R. Enschalt, Miss Mary E. Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lattimer, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Wertz, William H. Baumann, James R. Kelse, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Leech, Mr. and Mrs. William Oetting, Mrs. Louise Oetting, Miss E. Oetting, J. L. Luse, Miss Luse, Robert Meier, C. Edward Snyder, Mrs. S. V. Alspach, Miss Alspach, Miss M. Ewing, Miss Ewing, P. Ewing, J. S. Johnson, T. M. Murray, John M. McKeough, G. P. Wainwright, J. W. St. Claire, George J. Wink.

Palmer—Joseph Thomson.

Bon Air—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wallace and family.

Bleak House—C. F. Long.

Scarborough—Jessie Yarnall.

Borton—H. T. Duff, B. B. Duff.

Cambles—Miss Wendelbaugh.

Osburne—Miss C. Devold, Harry McComb, J. E. Smith, Charles Henderson, Miss Sara Huston, Miss Jennie Huston, Mrs. E. Crepps, Mrs. G. Gorman.

Dunlop—T. M. Bosler, M. Bosler, J. M. McCallum, William E. Craighead, A. H. Kuhn, Edward Merredith, C. K. Hill, P. F. Maginn, J. Lincoln, Wallace Arrott, Theodore Sproull, Charles Sproull.

Elberon—R. Nurmberger, E. Nurmberger, Miss L. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kelley, G. R. Johnston and son.

Hygeia—Mr. and Mrs. William Lee.

Fredonia—A. Hackay, C. A. Scheif, J. B. Scheif, C. J. Fleming, M. G. Lave.

Haddon Hall—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Thompson, Mrs. J. Lowener, Miss M. Lowener, J. Lauffer, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Fung, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Miss A. E. McKeever, Miss F. V. Fulton, M. E. Coefield, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Miss E. Jones, Mrs. B. A. Kerr, Mrs. T. H. Hartley, Miss R. V. Keer, Miss A. M. Keer, T. H. Hartley, Miss Keer, Miss R. McKee, Miss A. McKee, E. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. G. Jones.

Howard—Mrs. J. S. Gayhern, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Blitz, Mr. and Mrs. J. McCabe and son.

Seaside—Mr and Mrs. S. E. Kingley, G. R. Miller, L. B. Cunningham.

Dennis—George M. Fisher, Miss Ada Fisher, Miss Edna M. Fisher, Miss Grace M. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sheldon, Miss Martha Sheldon, Miss Annie McGreager, Mrs. A. Flack, Mrs. George Hosack, George Hosack, Jr., Miss Margaret Hosack, T. Sprowell, Miss Mary Lockhart, Miss E. McNeill, J. P. Morgan.

Iroquois—W. C. Scott and family, M. R. Finney.

Brunswick—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Messett, Miss D. Smith, L. Banks.

Idlewild—R. K. Kechler.

Kuehnley's—J. Sell, A. J. Gerard, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Gageman.

Malatesta's—J. Brown, J. A. Morrow, Jr.

Lehman Craig Hall—Miss M. Gangwesch, J. R. Gugg, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McKean, Miss M. Magnies, J. R. Flanagan.

Loraine—J. A. McGee.

Meyerdale—Mrs. E. Jones, Mrs. J. Jones, Miss M. H. Jones, E. M. Jones.

Rudolf—A. W. Easter, J. W. Jenks and family, H. S. Colin.

Strand—B. P. Brown, A. W. Carstin.

Traymore—T. Whittle, Mrs. George Sheppard, E. M. Sheppard, T. S. Sheppard, Mrs. M. C. Rogers, Mrs. G. C. Lewis.

Wiltshire—F. Wilcox.

Grand Central—Miss Miller.

Majestic—Joseph Rich, Miss Gertrude Rich, J. R. Stevenson.

Rossmore—J. J. Husband.

Delmonte—Miss Rebecca Remedy.

Best—Miss Ida Shannon, Oliver McEvenny.

Chalfonte—Paul Evans, Mr and Mrs. C. H. Halzherr, William Mosin.

Richmond—M. P. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bell, Charles P. Bell, Miss Edith Bell, W. Johnson.

Loraine—Mrs. J. H. Marks, Miss Marks.

Runnymede—Mrs. F. Rees, Mrs. J. Ayers, T. Kenney and family.

St. Charles—A. L. Robinson and family, C. F. Fannen, G. B. Motheral, Mrs. S. Frank, J. H. Robinson, J Frank, George M. Von Bonnhorst, M. K. M. Mullin, H. W. McAfee, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, Miss Helen McDonald.

Sterling—William Lindsey, C. T. Winkel, Mr. and Mrs. D. Lester.

Berkshire Inn—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Smith.

Beaumont—Mr. and Mrs. S. Black, Bert Levy.

Chester Inn—Mr. and Mrs. F. Graham.

Windsor—Miss Tucker.

Cambles—Miss Werkelbaugh.

Normandie—Mrs. Simmons.

Charion—F. Winkel.

Roxborough—Charles G. Humbert.

Woolton Hall—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Johnson.

Chalfonte—Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Graham and sons, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Keenan, Miss Keenan, Mrs. W. H. McCleary, C. A. McCleary, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Donner and family, Miss M. C. Rockhill, William Jackson, Miss M. Taylor, C. Taylor, H. W. Donald, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Jameson, B. F. Meeney, Mrs W. E. Koch, Miss Koch, Mrs. C. G. Coyle, Miss Coyle, C. A. Stilraven.

Holmhurst—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. West, Mrs. J. S. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. William Corbin.

Conquerer—C. White.

Islesworth—M. H. Hamilton, M. Laller, A. A. Lyons, M. Lyons, J. Kauferand, H. S. Salebas.

Marlborough House—J. B. Armstrong, E. B. Seely, David Kirk, G. P. Elkins, Miss Ade Carey, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Googhty, Mrs. M. Johnson.

Jackson—Mrs. F. C. Clark, Mrs. Elizabeth Peeples, W. T. T. Peeples.

Ponce de Leon—F. Diffenderfer, Mr. and Mrs. Liggett, J. H. Puler, C. W. Mark.

Avon Inn—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lawler and family, Miss E. Fischer.

Glendale—A. Kreiling, O. H. Lange.

Rittenhouse—Mr. and Mrs. J. Hiffelder.

Ralston—G. M. Murphy, Harry M. Watt, William Ostermier, E. L. Zalinger, H. Gragan, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Good, Miss Helen Good, Mrs. Charles Knauer, Miss Alfpha, Miss Louise Knauer, Mrs. K. B. Morgan.

The following people from Western Pennsylvania are among the recent arrivals:

Garden—Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McComb, Bradford.

Royal Palace—H. W. Reeves, Miss Reeves, Beaver Falls.

Raleigh—Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Buckingham, Mahaffey; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Gault, James Gault, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Jones, Kittanning.

Chelsea—C. E. Woods, Greensburg; Mrs. Harry Reynolds, Kittanning.

Albany—H. L. Pugh, Mrs. Pugh, Miss Estella Pugh, Greensburg.

LaShell—George A. Lawler and family, Wilmerding.

Atglen—R. McCullough, Mrs. McCullough, Miss Ruby McCullough, Ward McCullough, Kittanning.

Bon Air—Miss M. S. Cochran, Miss H. Blighley, Uniontown.

Gilsey—Arthur Morrison, Cambria.

Cheaver—Mrs. L. T. Wilson, Mrs. G. S. Berten, Mrs. C. R. Rhoads, Miss Rhoads, Mrs. A. P. Rupers, Altoona.

Totem—Miss C. Greist, Erie.

Osbourne—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weller, Altoona.

Hygeia—C. G. Marshall, Johnstown.

Haddon Hall—Mr. and Mrs. J. Schwab, Loretta.

Louis Mann, accompanied by his charming wife, Clara Lippman, the well-known theatrical stars, are passing the season at the shore and are registered at the Hotel Dennis.

Seaside house—Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Thayer, Miss Helen Thayer, Miss Thayer, Ridgeway.

Iroquois—Mrs. J. Bram, Mrs. W. Keegan, Miss A. Farnsworth, Miss W. Miner, Miss M. Keegan, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Dixon, Warren.

Idlewild—William M. Hughes, Altoona.

New England—M. S. Loucks, Miss Loucks, Scottdale.

Congress Hall—Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Hellem, Bellefonte.

Lehman-Craig Hall—A. B. Newall and family, New Castle.

Oriental—G. A. Houser, Altoona.

Bescobel—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Anderson, Altoona.

Runnymede—J. E. Jones, Howard Lang, Miss Lillian Lang, Mrs. C. Lang, Miss M. Oppenheimer, Uniontown.

Sterling—Mrs. James Mann, Percey Mann, Lewistown.

Senate—G. H. Houser, Altoona.

Beaumont—C. G. Herrick, Johnstown.

Kenilworth Inn—W. B. Porch and family, Johnstown; Mrs. Keeler, Blairsville.

Chester Inn—F. B. Bankert, W. H. Mahan, Altoona.

Woolton Hall—J. H. Lingle and family, Bellefonte.

Holmhurst—E. F. Train, Bellefonte.

Islesworth—Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Haber, McKeesport.

Lincoln Inn—Mrs. J. McNamara, Mrs. J. Demmington, Altoona.

Jefferson—Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Matson, Huntingdon.

Morton—F. R. Quigley, Miss Quigley, Mrs. W. Wells, Mrs. L. Hoyt, Miss Susan Tichthorn, James Titchthorn, Lewistown.

Strathhaven—P. Higgins, Kane.

The summer girl has taken a new fad, and that is fishing. She is quite an early riser these bright mornings. Out on the ocean pier she wends her way, and securing a line from the employes on the big ocean structure, she casts it over the side and patiently awaits the preverbial bite. Most of the summer girls have become quite proficient with the use of the rod and reel. The fish are biting in large sizes and numbers at present and many a fine specimen of the black sea bass, butter fish, flounders and others are hauled up on the pier.

The bathing the past week was excellent, and there were thousands in the surf. The record shows that thus far there have been 19,000 more people at the shore for this time of the year than this time last summer. This is the official record of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which General Passenger Agent Boyd handed the local newspaper correspondents the past week.

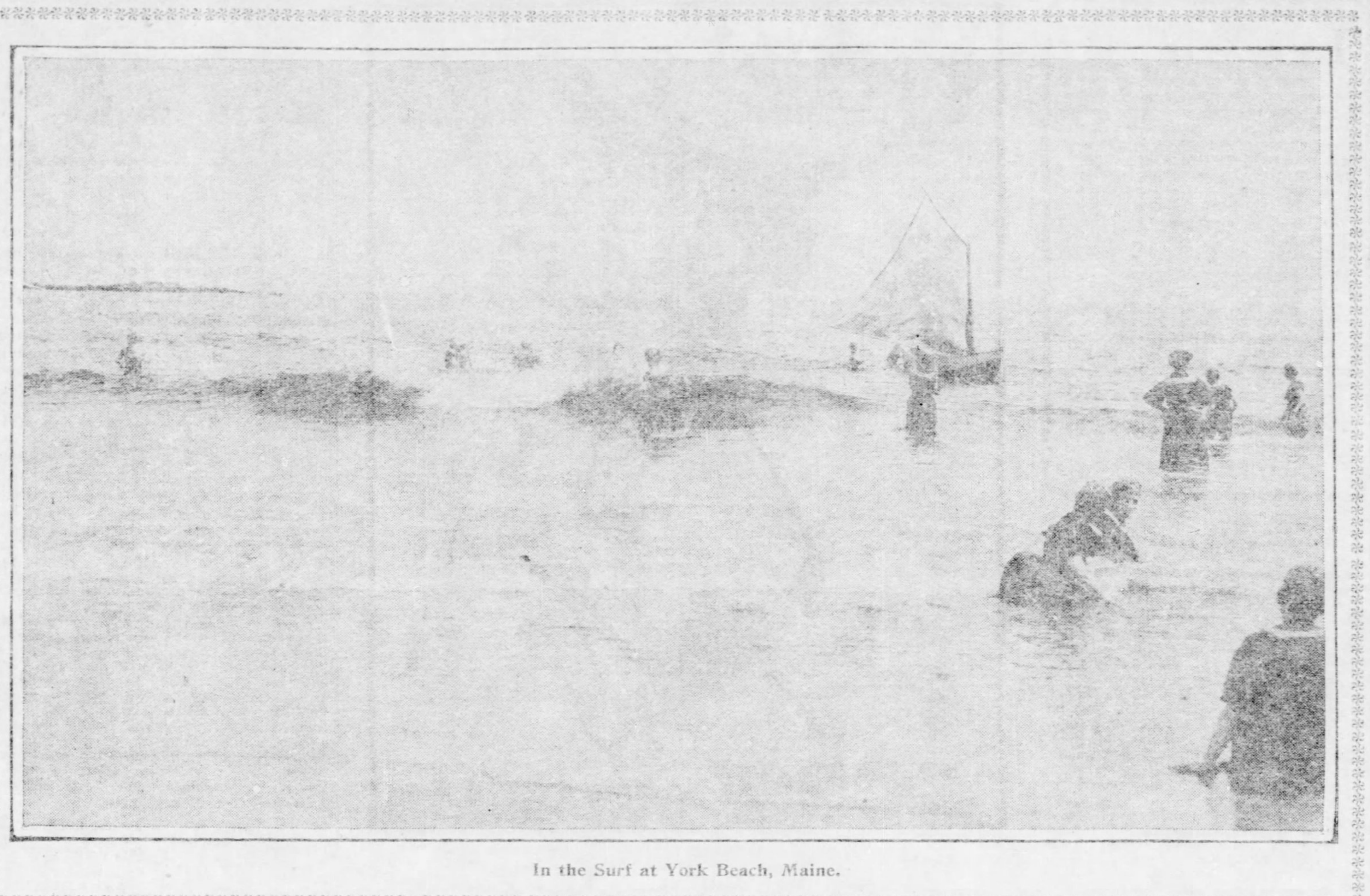
The Hotel Shelburne is headquarters for a number of army and navy officers. Among the guests there at present are: Paymaster General J. H. Watmough, U. S. N., retired; Surgeon General W. W. Crier, U. S. N., retired; Admiral Howell, U. S. N., retired; Commodore John B. Russell, Jr., U. S. N.; Col. John C. Legg, U. S. A.; Maj.-Gen. P. G. Hedgson, quartermaster general, U. S. A., and Gen. Tyner, U. S. A.

Malatesta's—Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Smith, Franklin.

On the Beach.

"It's positively shocking, that bathing suit!"

"At the opera she at least had her diamonds on."



In the Surf at York Beach, Maine.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, July 26.—An event of considerable interest at this resort is the delightful farce-comedy, "A Trip to Mexico," which is to be played at Hotel Rider theater Saturday evening by the Oil City Dramatic club, composed of 25 of the leading society people of that city.

Under the direction of Mr. Harry J. Fellows, the very bright comic opera "Penelope" was given at Hotel Rider theater last evening. The cast included the following well-known musicians: Mr. Harry J. Fellows, Miss Harriet Ross, Mrs. Charles Fink, Mr. Roscoe Rider, Mr. William Kreitz. The opera house was well filled with strangers, sojourners at this place.

Pittsburgh people at Hotel Rider this week are: H. C. Swearingen, A. S. Hunter and family, Miss Lizzie Hunter, Joseph Gordon, George S. Boyd, James Dalbey, Charles Sloan, Ernest Hilderbrand, W. L. Thompson, S. P. Woodside, L. F. Roberts, Louis Gordon, Louis Cella, Jr., S. Gallagher, John W. Werliland, N. D. Jones, W. W. Wattles, Mrs. Wattles, Mrs. Stephenson, Mrs. J. Harvey Wattles, Miss Julia Wattles, Edwin Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, E. E. Bonneville, Mrs. Bonneville, William J. Jackson, Michael Quinn, Mrs. Ella D. Coffin, Miss Edith V. Coffin, Mrs. A. H. Burchfield, Miss Anna D. Kearns, A. H. Burchfield, W. W. Ford, C. B. Clark, Mrs. C. B. Clark, M. Letzelter, John J. McGee, R. Humffreys, Robert Humffreys, S. M. Rose, S. C. Martin, Edward Gwinner, Mrs. James Musgrave, A. L. Raub, Miss Fosdick, T. L. Brown, A. G. Holmes, James Miller, A. Gilchrist, O. P. Greneker, C. E. Warff, Jr., J. S. Craig, Mrs. Craig, Miss Ethel M. Craig, A. J. Lawrence, Mrs. Lawrence, W. D. Sharpe, Edward M. Brash, Joseph Bennett, Mrs. George T. Lewis, Miss Helen Lewis, G. Strong, Mrs. Strong, L. Adler, James M. Harrison, Edgar Wertheimer, Morris S. Wertheimer, Mrs. John Sauers, Mrs. John A. Sauers, H. V. Porter, F. A. Kimball, E. F. Lalk, A. E. Goss, L. D. Rockwell, J. B. Yohe, Mrs. Yohe, W. L. Coyle, Mrs. Coyle and child, Miss Kiefer, H. R. Rose, B. Neiman, J. B. Hurley, Mrs. Hurley, William Robinson, Miss Schwertz.

Pittsburgh people registered at Hotel Riverside are: Mrs. C. C. Baer, John D. Stevenson, Mrs. Augusta M. Stevenson, Miss Anise W. Stevenson, Mrs. George P. Luther, George P. Luther, Jr., Mrs. George Puhl, H. A. Rohrkaste, A. Brostedt, H. D. Remvick, Mrs. Remvick, Miss Jean M. McLean, Mrs. E. N. Remvick, H. J. W. Ruhlandt, H. Gang, Adam Hahn, P. B. Mohan, John P. Fink, Mrs. Edward Magee, John Sauers, Mrs. E. Nickle, Misses Nickle, John A. Sauers, W. J. Burke, Mrs. Burke and children, Charles J. Weiss, Miss May Link, Mrs. C. J. Weiss, D. C. McKelroy, George A. Scott, Mrs. George A. Scott, R. E. Hildebrand, Mrs. H. T. Siefers and child, Miss Ida Snyder, John Bradley, Mrs. Bradley, John Hohman and son, Lincoln Forrester, Mrs. Alex. Ross, Miss Regina Maloney, Carl Herbert, Mrs. M. Reichenberger, Miss M. Agnes Ley, E. T. Whiter, Mrs. Whiter, Willis Whiter, H. A. Whitaker, George Cochran, J. A. Knox, William Jragu, H. L. Kallenbaugh, I. W. Dorman, Thomas B. Moreland, R. H. Murphy, J. Siple, J. Y. Loughrey, C. W. Barton, T. A. Rowand, Charles T. Inghram, Albert W. Inghram, Mrs. James Musgrave, Simpson Musgrave, A. R. Bryte, Mrs. Bryte, Mrs. Mary J. Snively, Alfred Anderson, W. F. Render, Mrs. Render, H. L. Christy, W. J. McMartin, W. W. Elderkin, Miss Eleanor Elderkin, William C. Schweitzer, Miss R. Esther Hammill, Miss Marie O'Leary, Miss Annie D. Kearns, William Wallace Ford, James Dalley, W. B. Clouse, George H. Schnitzer and family, M. Fried, A. H. Burchfield, J. E. Kennelly, Willis E. Martin, Mrs. Martin, Miss Mary Martin, Miss Grace Martin, Mrs. Henry J. Hoyt, Miss Anita Converse Hoyt, W. P. Johnson and son, Mrs. C. R. Johnson, E. M. McCombs, Mrs. McCombs, E. A. McKinless, Miss Elizabeth Boyer, Misses Diaz, Miss L. A. Diaz.

Pittsburghers at the New Cambridge: Thomas Dalzell, L. T. Hawkins, J. G. Watt, W. E. Hildebrand, J. E. Bay, L. H. Sherwood, J. W. Dorman, Thomas B. Moreland, J. T. Bridwell, Mrs. T. W. Barnsdell, S. P. Conner, Mrs. Conner and child, J. W. Morgan, L. N. Eicker, W. W. Zieglar, W. T. Hubbard, R. H. Breeze, C. M. Wagner, Mrs. Mary Buhartz, F. D. Seidel, Mrs. Seidel, J. T. Fullerton, W. W. Fullerton, E. Gensenleiter, Mrs. Gensenleiter, W. J. McKeener, Miss Lou Dilworth, Mrs. M. D. Phillips.

At the National hotel: I. N. Janowsky, John Polith, Simon Banor, Mrs. Lasdusky, Mrs. Hips, Louis Gordon, Mrs. Fredman, Miss Lizzie Mervis, Mrs. Sarah Servan, Mrs. Charles Caplan, M. J. Slain, B. Richtbaum, A. Caplan, B. Stain, Lottie Stain, Mrs. C. J. Stain, Miss Altman, Mr. Altman, H. Phillip, Martha Bernstain, Miss Bertha Ertz, A. Brown, Dr. J. Miller, Joe Bennett, W. Grossman, Ben Newman, A. Louis, J. H. Cohen, Miss Adless, S. Mohr, Harry Stein, M. Aleford, Mrs. Goldstain, Nathan Rice, Sol Stain, Joe Friedman, H. Rabinawtz, Miss Francis Broude, Henry Goldstain, Benny Goldstain, Mrs. Calinsky, B. Framenson, L. Schmith, M. Bernstein, S. Ribal.

At the Shady Lawn: Ethel Eddis, William H. Furlong, Mrs. Furlong, G. A. Weller, Mrs. E. A. McKinless, Miss Elizabeth Boyer, Roy Leist, J. M. McPeak, Joseph Walker, J. H. Eiler, Mrs. Aaron Henry, Miss Diaz, Miss Lon Liaz, A. G. Sappil, J. R. Thorne, J. Mc McGeary, Maude McGeary, Maude Trout, M. W. Thompson, Jennie Hill, Alice Duke, Francis B. Ryan, Gertrude Ryan, R. A. Ryan, Alice Ryan, Louis Aronson, Lena Littlestone, J. D. Wray, Mrs. Wray, S. E. Donaldson, Mrs. Donaldson, J. H. Leiman and son, J. Roberts, B. McSpray, Mrs. McSpray, Miss Magdelena Ehrler.

At the American hotel: John McDonald, J. H. Filson, Philip Kramer, P. C. Humes, L. H. Sherwood, W. L. McCracken, Mrs. James Filson, Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie, Miss McKenzie, Thomas Watkins.

At Hotel Kelly: James F. Ball, Miss Anna J. E. Swan, William H. Swan, Emil Mathias, Mrs. Mathias, Thomas Cronin, Mrs. Cronin, Alice Cronin, James Cronin, Harry Cronin, Nicholas Cronin, N. S. Garrison, Mrs. J. E. Wilkey, Ruth Wilkey, H. C. Swearingen, Mrs. Swearingen, Isabel Swearingen, James Carroll.

At the Fish Cottage: H. Nikirk, George W. Longabaugh, Mrs. Longabaugh, Mrs. L. F. Longabaugh, George Longabaugh, Jr., William Norris, Mrs. Norris, John Homan and son, Carl Herbert, Martin Peterson.

At the Long Cottage: Rev. A. Youngkins, E. Shaffer, Mr. Renzenhausen.

At the Nichols Cottage: Charles Keogler, Mrs. Charles Keogler and two children.

At the Waverly: Miss Arner, Mrs. William Tunstell, Mrs. C. F. VanKirk, the Rev. A. M. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Ralley.

At Hotel DeVita: Charles J. Jaegle, W. S. Eichenlaub, I. W. Dorman, L. N. Eicher.

At Weaver Cottage: Mrs. J. A. Berry, Mrs. Ida M. McConnell.

At Todd Sanitarium: Mrs. Frank Cohen, Miss Cohen.

MOUNT CLEMENS

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., July 25.—Mt. Clemens hotels are filled to their utmost capacity. Never has the Bath City been more popular. Not only are the hotels filled, but the lake shore borders of the city are entertaining many camping parties, who join the pleasures of the camp with the benefits of the baths.

Considerable excitement was aroused at the Bath City last Sunday by an embryo riot among the admirers of the waitresses at the Avery-Egnew hotel.

For some time past Manager Morse had been annoyed by his table-girls being late in attending to their duties, and recently by their independently refusing to keep the dining-room open half an hour later because of an unusual number of guests. He remonstrated with them, but to no purpose. Matters went on in this way until last Sunday morning, as the 20 girls straggled in at their own sweet wills, they found 20 smiling colored men in their places, and they were quietly paid off and told to go. The admirers of these 20 rejected ladies immediately joined ranks and proceeded to the Avery house, intent upon annihilation of the dusky usurpers. But Mr. Morse was ready for them, and met them with a sheriff and several special deputies. A crowd of several hundred people gathered to watch the fun, but beyond much noise and threatenings they were dispersed with little damage done. After three or four of the leaders had cooled their ardor for a few days in jail, they decided discretion was the better part of valor and retired, leaving the colored gentlemen in triumphant possession of the field.

The following guests from Pittsburgh and vicinity are registered at Mt. Clemens:

Pittsburgh—H. Reynolds, M. F. Joyce, A. J. Benz, P. M. Carr, Samuel Goldfarb, E. Geller, Arthur Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Clark, Frank Howard, T. Morgan, D. Morgan, Mrs. Carrie B. Arthurs, William A. Wells, M. Townsend, Mrs. John L. Feerst, Jr., George Oringtasand and wife, C. R. Ferguson and wife, J. F. Williams, Benj. D. Fuller, Alphonse G. Thompson, J. W. Thompson, Thomas Johnstone, Henry Waidler and wife, J. S. Hark, F. X. Kunzmann, C. C. Bennett, J. C. Gorman, John S. Allen, John G. bStephenson, Miss Ray Caplin, O. C. McCalip, J. M. Johnson, Joseph Hiland, Theodore G. Weber, Joseph M. Elland, Jr., Mrs. C. Davis, George D. Smith, Louis Hougt, Lina Hought, Mrs. Laune, Mrs. E. C. Fundenberg, J. A. Clark and wife, George S. Fleming, J. J. McDevitt, James F. Gaffey and wife, Mrs. Anna Pidgeon, M. M. Solomon, Mrs. J. P. Grant, John Lavin, Dr. J. F. Benkart, Thomas F. Maloney, Joseph M. Ehland, Jr., Frank J. Howard, W. H. Zahnisen, B. R. Faulkner, John Newell, John Newell, Jr., George Loveroff, Samuel S. Schneier, W. D. Stockdale and wife, R. B. Brown, John Rechter, Albert Stuepeke, R. C. Beatty, Mrs. Beatty, Dr. J. S. Williams, S. Feuchtwanger, Levy Hoersheim, Mrs. M. Bradarsky, Mrs. Abrahams, Mr. A. J. De Roy, Mrs. R. J. De Roy, J. M. Kenna, H. C. Herrington, J. A. Donahue, William Musser, Mrs. Hyde, Daisy M. Gaine, Miss M. E. Cooley, Mrs. Mary Egan, M. E. Cunningham, Marie Bacher, Mrs. J. King, John Bowers, Burkhardt Gutberlet, George Warner, E. A. Barchfeld, M. D.; William Sands, William Boisson, Mrs. H. M. Risher, Benjamin D. Fuller, Mrs. Joseph Gamble, Joe Boisson, Edward F. Doyle, Max Plumer, H. S. Stewart, H. J. Thomas, Moore Floyd, John L. Feerst, Jr.; A. C. Jost, A. W. Ballard, F. B. Stoeltzney, W. J. Hughes, C. Davis, J. D. Schanhoff, Miss Annie E. Benz, Miss Bertha Musser, James Golden, A. S. King, Henry Windler, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Risher, Mrs. J. Orth, Miss Mary E. Lauffer, D. G. Coutz, M. D.; John Ward and wife, John Farrell and wife, Nettie Klein, T. Swartz.

Allegheny—Richard B. Scandrett, Fred Waldselmith, W. J. Parker, F. W. Meyer, G. C. Roll, D. D. S.; Mrs. S. A. Roller, J. H. Hespenheide, William S. Genter, Edith M. Henderson, William Bader.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Jean Edwards, Lily Reed, W. W. Wood, Walter Duggans.

Youngstown, O.—G. L. Book, W. McKay, C. P. Gilmore and wife, P. J. Walsh, Mrs. Paul P. Fitch, Harry Corbett, Paul P. Fitch, E. O. Jones.

East Liverpool, O.—Miss Elsie Rigat, Frank Rigat, John W. Hohman and wife, D. A. Devine, Walter Townsend.

Sharon, Pa.—Thomas Boyle, James E. Hall, E. L. Richardson.

Beaver Falls—Henry M. Zell, F. J. Tenfel.

New Castle—Jack Henry, Frank Kroesen, James P. Henry, J. R. White and wife, H. C. and U. H. Phillips.

Uniontown—M. Rosenberg, Mrs. Caplin, Mrs. Rosenberg.

Washington—J. M. Patterson, R. Clark, Mrs. L. Loseckam.

Massillon, O.—A. M. O'Toole, E. L. Enrich, N. Charles, W. Charles, J. Charles, C. Bochire.

Bradford—T. F. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Levy, George Vogel and wife.

McKeesport—William L. Goldstein, J. Roth, Mrs. Roth, R. Rounstine, Mrs. Mary Price, D. Chrisholm and wife.

Akron, O.—Charles Murdock, W. Bennett, Louis F. Snyder, J. W. Cully.

Homestead—Robert Glueck, Mrs. W. E. Wooley.

Braddock—Mrs. H. Shermer.

Alliance, O.—A. G. Reeves and son.

Tarentum—George M. Getze, G. Wilber Getze.

Bowling Green, O.—J. P. Phillips.

Pittston—Miss King.

Charleroi—F. W. Barr.

Latrobe—Dominick O'Donnell.

Wilmerding—W. A. Waterson.

Piqua, O.—G. L. Hammond, John Sullivan and wife.

Bellaire, O.—Charles Arnold, Mrs. Rosen, R. W. Muhlman, M. D., John R. Gow.

Warren—Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Myers.

Greensburg—Alton Wagoner and wife.

Altoona—J. H. Burley.

Punsutawney—R. G. McCulloughm and wife.

Bridgeport, O.—J. B. Kuhn, H. B. Woodcock.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—J. B. Fowler.

Clarksburg, W. Va.—W. B. Goudy.

Sistersville, W. Va.—J. C. Morrissey.

Huntington, W. Va.—Mrs. C. Levy.

Livermore, Pa.—D. J. Brann.

Steubenville, O.—George E. Floto and wife, T. Robert Barclay.

Spencerville, O.—Alice Washburn.

The Bath City is a favorite resort for railroad officials this season. Representatives from many of the largest roads in the United States are recuperating here.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., July 26.—Young people's week has done much more at Chautaqua than merely increase the zeal of Christian Endeavor and Epworth League workers. It has brought hundreds of young people to the grounds who have given a new impetus to the social life of the place and supplied the sunshine Old Sol denied us. It takes more than a daily shower or several daily showers to dampen the ardor of these gay young spirits. They simply defy the weather and proceed with their plans as though the brightest of skies was smiling over them. And their courage is not without its results. They announced a moonlight excursion, "rain or shine," to Celeron. And on that night for the first time of this moon there were no clouds nor rain, and several hundred young people took in the beauty of the lake by moonlight. A feature of the evening was the ladies' comb and curl paper orchestra, which nearly drove the dago band on the boat into nervous prostration.

Their receptions, too, have been out of the ordinary, and bear very little resemblance to those time-honored customs of Chautauqua, where a hundred people, more or less, stood in line with some dignitary with whom every one shook hands and then went home tired. Of course, there could be no dancing, even though the orchestra furnished just the right kind of music and floor was not bad, but the young people had a grand march, led by the young men from the gymnasium, and all the guests fell in.

The reception last night was a college reception given for all college students and alumni at Chautauqua. The hall was gay with college banners, flags and streamers, and from various parts of the room would ring now and then through the evening the yells of Yale, Princeton, Harvard and our own Allegheny college, which latter was well represented.

Mrs. Vincent Miller and daughter of the East End are at Chautaqua for the season, and have taken a cottage on Bowman avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fawcett of Atlantic avenue are spending a few weeks at Bemus Point and are guests, with their small son, at the Pickard house.

Chester Hoag of Pittsburgh spent last Sunday with his family, who are spending the summer months at Point Chautauqua.

Miss Blanche McGough of Meyran avenue is one of the late arrivals at the assembly grounds, where she will spend several weeks with a party of friends at the Wesley cottage.

Mrs. T. G. Evans of Ben Avon had for a guest at her home here the Rev. L. McGuire of Sharpsburg.

Prof. B. H. Patterson of the Pittsburgh High school is spending a part of his vacation at Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dunlap of Allegheny are at Chautauqua again this season, and are staying with friends on Waugh avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Garrett and their son William are making their annual trip to Point Chautauqua, and, as usual, are staying at the Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCague and their daughters, Misses Jean and Lida, and Miss Virginia Jennings of Sewickley are taking in all the pleasures of Lake Chautauqua, and have rooms on Center avenue.

Miss Martha McCullom of Meadville has joined a party of friends at the assembly grounds, and will remain here for a part of the season.

The Lakeside, Point Chautauqua, is a great rendezvous for Allegheny people. The latest addition to the colony already there are Mrs. B. L. Lyons and her daughter, Miss Marion Lyons.

At the Spencer are: Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Thompson, Miss Julia Thompson, Mrs. J. K. Conner, Miss Myrtie Conner, F. W. Conner, John Hughes, J. M. Gregg, C. E. Lloyd, Mrs. R. W. Cartwright, Miss Louise Cartwright, Sidney Cartwright, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Perkins, Spencer and Robb Perkins of Pittsburgh; Miss Nan A. Armstrong, Miss Elizabeth Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Hanna, Charles T. and Wilson A. Hanna of Allegheny.

At the Pease are: Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Wainright and son, Mrs. Charles Trimble, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rieger, Miss Marie Brown, Mrs. Louis Hagmeier, Mrs. E. L. Toy, M. T. Green, Miss Clara Martin, Miss Florence Rieger, Miss Clara Rieger of Pittsburgh; Miss Mazie Naylor of Oil City.

At the Barnes are: Miss Ethel Goldstein, James W. Renner, Walter R. Toerge, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bruce and family, Mrs. A. C. Taggart, Misses Sue and Nannie Taggart, Mrs. F. J. Heisley, Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Garrett, William Garrett, Miss Mary S. Dougherty, Charles B. Dougherty of Pittsburgh; Miss Lucile Taylor of Avlon, Mrs. David B. Stewart, Miss Annie Stewart, Mrs. Harry Thompson of Allegheny, R. Wallace, W. MacShroades of Oakdale.

At the Lakeside are: Mrs. John Gibson, Misses Mary, Ruth and Elizabeth Gibson, Miss Melissa J. Givens, Miss Mary Givens, Clarence E. Field of Pittsburgh, Mr. and Mrs. Magill of Sharpsburg, Mrs. M. M. Sterrat, Miss Bertha Sterrat, Miss Mabelle Beckham, Miss Harriett Beckham, Mrs. M. A. Mortman, Mrs. B. L. Lyons, Miss Marion Lyons, Mrs. L. G. Lobury, William Lobury, Howard L. Baird of Allegheny.

A party of New Castle people, who are taking in the lectures as well as the social pleasures of the place, are Mrs. George Murdoch, Mrs. Mary Ashmore and Miss Elizabeth Jameson.

At the assembly grounds are: Miss Isabel Rodgers, Miss Jean Montgomery, Miss Mary H. Hardie, Mrs. James A. Huston and family, Mrs. D. K. Bryce, Miss Rose Barry, Miss Mary E. Barry, Mrs. Oscar Kleber, Mrs. M. M. Slocum, R. M. Kartley, L. S. Brigdon, Mrs. Katherine Blaine Brown, Mrs. W. J. Williams, Miss Jennie Williams, Mrs. Sarah Ewing, O. P. Keppel, Miss Lena Belnap, B. H. Patterson, Miss Jeannette Woods, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Porter, Mrs. Hollis S. Beatty, J. W. Barnett, Miss Blanche Creese, Miss Jane Miller, George W. Askin, A. W. McCloy, Jr., Miss Emma Hoerr, Miss Abbi Hoerr, Miss Alice Hoerr, Samuel Carrothers, Katherine Cunningham, Roy B. Hutchinson, Mrs. H. P. Gazzam, Samuel Updegraff, Miss Anna Claire Bailey, John Roney Wright, Edward Benton Crow, Mrs. J. D. Sauters, Miss Mary J. Miller, Miss Margaret Hare, Miss Josephine Bell, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McKee, H. V. Porter of Pittsburgh. Mrs. John Russell, Mrs. William H. Trist, Miss Edna M. Ferguson, Mrs. E. H. Hoopkins, Raymond Dempsey, Miss Mary R. Dorsey, Miss Irene J. Dorsey, Prof. F. M. Cooper, J. M. Barry, Miss C. D. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. L. Simpson, Mrs. E. M. Taylor, Miss Emma J. Hadley, Mrs. S. R. Ball, Mrs. J. M. Hadley of Oil City. Mrs. S. N. Burchfield, Misses Blanche and Francesca Burchfield, Mrs. W. W. Pennell, Miss Ethelyn Cobb, Miss Minnie L. Benton, Mrs. Charles Joy, Miss Dorothy Gray, Mrs. Helen Skinner of Titusville. Francis W. Foulke, Mrs. B. U. Young, Miss Susanna Young, Mrs. Thomas J. Hentison, Mrs. George Murdoch, Mrs. Mary Ashmore, Mrs. S. M. Vrack, Miss Elizabeth W. Jameson, Miss Margaret M. Melvin, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cooper. Misses Sarah and Mary Cooper of New Castle. Mrs. Mary E. Kerr, Misses Jennie and Blanche Kerr of Mercer. Miss Lola J. Anderson, Robert Ritchie, Mrs. Silas Richenon of Beaver. Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Stelle, Miss Delia Stelle of Mosiertown. Mrs. George W. Coblentz of Clarion. Mrs. Ken C. Hayes, Miss Blanche Hays, Miss Martha Cullom, Mrs. David Hanna, Miss Mary Haychick, Major Doolittle, Miss Lula M. Magraw of Meadville. Miss Etta Moore, Mrs. W. L. Graham of Butler. Mrs. P. W. Raymond, Mrs. R. J. P. Lipps, Mrs. J. W. Dickey, Mrs. G. P. Erans, Miss Delia Raymond, Mrs. W. L. Whann of Franklin. Miss Anna Brown, Mrs. J. D. Hamilton of Coraopolis. Miss Emma Finley of Uniontown. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCague, Misses Jean and Lida S. McCague, Miss Virginia P. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Brown of Sewickley. Mrs. J. M. Gable of Monongahela. Mrs. E. L. Bennett, Mrs. W. McPherson of Greenville. Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Taylor of Wilkinsburg. Miss Myrta Lyon of Cochranton. Miss Ella R. O'Donnell of Homestead. W. T. McConnell of Turtle Creek. Mr. and Mrs. William Baldridge of McKeesport. Miss Laura M. Westbay of Carnegie. William Johnston, Miss Gertrude Johnston of Shields. Mrs. J. L. McKee of Castle Shannon. Miss Helen Ewer, Misses Katherine and Florence Ewer of Parnassus. R. D. Thomos of Oakmont. W. W. Jones, John Morrow, G. W. Gerw[illegible] Charles A. G. Morland, Mr. and M[illegible] James Dunlap of Allegheny.

At Bemus Point at the Pickard house are: Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dean, C. S. Crawford, Herne Miller, Lewis Miller, W. L. Kuhn, Mrs. J. A. Twichell, Ward Twichell, Mrs. M. A. Everson, Miss Lillian Close, George M. Rowland, George B. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fawcett, Master L. P. Fawcett, Jr., George L. McFarlane, Miss M. A. Ong, Mrs. H. E. Reese and son, Miss M. K. Houston, Mrs. J. Worthington, Misses M. and L. Worthington of Pittsburgh. H. L. Horne of Monongahela. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chandley, F. W. Boggs of Beaver Falls.

At the Columbian inn are: Mrs. W. H. Williams, Miss Marie Williams, Mrs. S. Garrison, Miss J. Garrison, Miss Helen Garrison, Miss Lillian Powell of Pittsburgh.

At the Browning are: Mrs. A. C. Terry, Miss Terry, Miss Mabel Terry, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. McElhaney and family, Earl Sloan, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Herron and family, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Cohen and family, Miss Linda Winters of Pittsburgh, Mrs. W. T. Marshall and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sloan of Allegheny.

At Point Chautauqua at Hotel Grand are: A. Strauss, Mrs. Nellis Paulhannes, Harvey Paulhannes, Thomas Wittner, W. J. Carnahan, F. G. Barber, Mrs. James O'Hara, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bartley, J. B. Eisamans, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Conelly, Charles E. Eichbaum, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lippincott, J. A. Wilson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McKnight, Willis McKnight, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Woodside, F. A. Dean, William Harris, Mr. and Mrs H. P. Beatty, Misses Minnie and Lois Beatty, Miss Caroline S. Beatty, Miss Ivah Bingham, Chester Hoag, S. L. MacDougall, Mrs. James Jenkinson, Mrs. R. Jenkinson, F. M. Langbein, W. Steineger, Miss Nora Smith, Miss Jane Smith, Thomas Neeley, Miss Isabel McSteen, W. Crane McSteen of Pittsburgh; F. E. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Berry, Miss Kate Geary, Miss White of Oil City; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fry, Miss Mabel Fry of Rochester, Dr. and Mrs. H. Teets and Miss Teets of Allegheny.

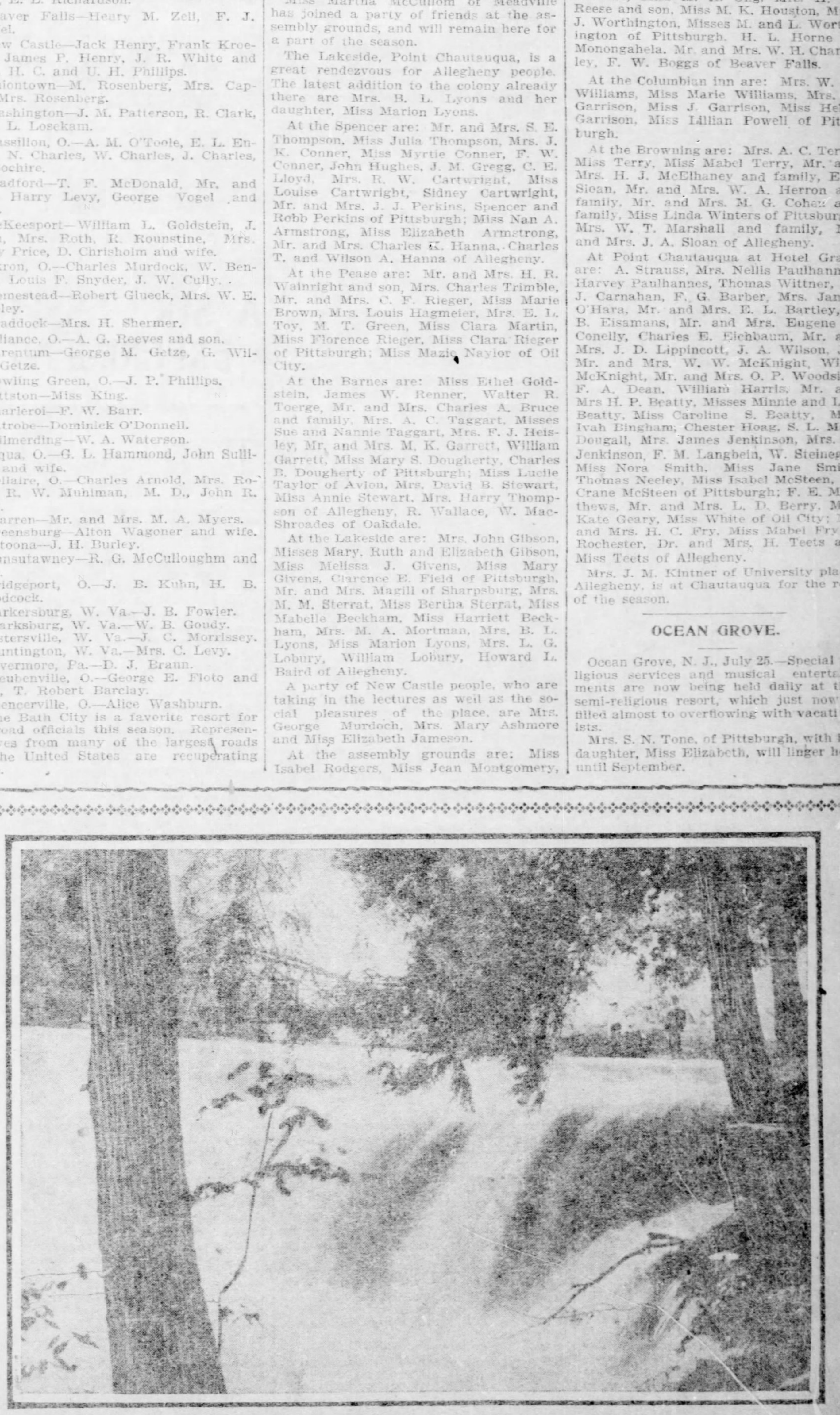
Mrs. J. M. Kintner of University place, Allegheny, is at Chautauqua for the rest of the season.

OCEAN GROVE.

Ocean Grove, N. J., July 25.—Special religious services and musical entertainments are now being held daily at this semi-religious resort, which just now is filled almost to overflowing with vacationists.

Mrs. S. N. Tone, of Pittsburgh, with her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, will linger here until September.

CANOEING ON CANADIAN LAKES.



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AGENTS—Have you ever seen any person sharpen a lead pencil on the end that has the name and number on? No, of course not, unless they did it just to be contrary. Every person who tries SATISFACTION COFFEE will say it's the best; it makes people feel honest and agreeable. Ask the grocery man.

AGENTS—Masonic Life Ins. Co. desires solicitors; must be members of F. & A. M.; city and Western Pennsylvania towns; guarantee contracts to producers. Call or write. Manager, 504 Hamilton Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SALESMEN—Whip salesmen wanted on commission or salary, if they have an established trade. Good men can make first class pay. Positions open until August 20. United States Whip Co., Westfield, Mass.

$9 to $15 WEEKLY, no canvassing; if new employed an hour or two evenings will add $5 to $6 to your weekly income. Enclose stamp. Work mailed on application. 20th Century Mfg. Co., Toledo, O.

AGENTS—Puzzle! Puzzle! Puzzle! Picture puzzle of my wife and mother-in-law and my catalogue of transparent pocket knives for a two-cent stamp. Dept. B 317, Pacific ave., McKeesport, Pa.

$5 to $12 WEEKLY for copying letters for us in your own home, outfit and instructions sent upon receipt of 10 cents for postage expenses. Address Ladies' Home Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS—Free! Free! Free! A beautiful knife with your name photo; are any designs you wish; full particulars for stamp. Dept. A 317, Pacific ave., McKeesport, Pa.

AGENTS—$100 weekly easily made; let us prove this; name plates, numbers, signs readable darkest nights; sample free. Right Supply Co., Englewood, Ill.

LADIES and gents can earn from $5 to $15 weekly copying letters for us evenings. Address, with stamp, Champion Manufacturing Company, Chicago.

$5 WEEKLY; hour's work each day; copyists. Story & Co., 409 Pacific st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to make a change? We furnish excellent positions to good men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

ARE YOU SEEKING EMPLOYMENT?
Largest office in the state.
STAR BUREAU—the most successful in the state.
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BOOKKEEPERS, salesmen, collectors, office assistants, stenographers, entry, shipping, stock and bill clerks quickly placed.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

CIVIL service government positions; 7,972 appointments made between July 1, 1901, and April 15, 1902; only common school education required for examination; catalogue of information free. Columbian Correspondence college, Washington, D. C.

COMPETENT bookkeeper and typewriter; knowledge of insurance required; good salary and promotion; references should accompany replies. Address Box 888, P. O., Pittsburgh.

CARPET LAYERS—Two thoroughly experienced men, accustomed to city trade. Apply at once, with reference, Groetzinger Carpet Co., 627-629 Penn ave.

DO not tramp the city looking for work. Call on us. We can send you direct to employers who need men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

FURNITURE packer, $2 50 day; waiter, $10; machinists, boilermakers, blacksmiths, patternmakers, 200 puddlers, iron shippers and mill men; also 200 laborers, 20 cents hour. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

HARNESSMAKER—A good all around; good wages to the right man. Apply J. F. McKelvy, Ligonier, Pa.

MOLDER—To take charge of brass foundry, making light work; a good position for the right man. Give reference from former employer. Address B 76, The Gazette.

MACHINISTS, blacksmiths, boilermakers and molders; those having railroad experience preferred. Call room 24, Baltimore & Ohio passenger depot, after 9 a. m.

MAN to work on small dairy, at once. George Krider, Maple and Swissvale ave., Wilkinsburg.

PUDDLERS—A number of competent puddlers with steady and sober habits. Steady work guaranteed throughout the year. Apply puddle boss, Pittsburgh Forge & Iron Co., Ninth ward, Allegheny.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST.
Men of every class (American only) can secure employment from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics. 120 Sixth st.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
EXPERIENCE 29 YEARS, AND RELIABLE.
Quickly place desirable men in good positions, from heads of departments to porters, janitors and others. 120 Sixth st.

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29 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.
120 Sixth st.

SCRAPPERS—At once, two or three competent scrappers on sand bottom furnace. Steady work throughout the year. Highest wages. Apply puddle boss, Pittsburgh Forge & Iron Co., Ninth ward, Allegheny.

SALESMEN—Can make $8 to $10 per day. Address Kentucky Crude Oil Co., or R. D. Davis, President Second National Bank, Ashland, Ky.

SALESMEN—Paper salesmen wanted to travel the city; commission. Address stating experience. Y 63, The Gazette.

SALESMAN—A good liquor and cigar, 20th and Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
THE KING OF THEM ALL.
Established and reliable; 29 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

TESTMAN—A BRIGHT YOUNG MAN WITH GOOD EDUCATION TO DO CABLE TESTING. STATE AGE AND SALARY EXPECTED. ADDRESS N 76, THE GAZETTE.

TWO locomotive engineers for grading outfit out of town. Thos. McNally, 1007 Forbes st.

THREE experienced table glassware packers. Apply at room No. 406, Lewis building.

WANTED.
4 active young men as salesmen (from country preferred); experience not necessary; good pay.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Stenographer and clerk; must have railroad experience, good education, good penman, under 25 years of age; salary to begin, $50 to $65, according to qualifications. Answer with typewriter and longhand. Address W 75, The Gazette.

WATCHMEN, janitors, porters, drivers, engineers, machinists and men of every class furnished free to employers.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Two young men want one or two rooms with running water, with privileges, near Fifth ave. and Wood st. Address Z 75, The Gazette.

WANTED—Male stenographer; none but competent man need apply. Address, with reference, J. N. Shaw, 1802 Frick bldg., city.

WANTED—Bricklayers on fire brick. Apply room 10, No. 8 Wood st.

YOUNG MEN wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $10 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C. Dept 39, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

WANTED.

Male Help.

WEAVERS—Three experienced woven wire mattress weavers. Apply to J. Frank Brown, Supt., Twenty-ninth st. and Liberty ave.

Partners.

PARTNER WANTED—Active young business man with $1,200 cash can step into old retiring partners' very profitable manufacturing business. Address J. Klein, 2000 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A SALARIED position can be had by a man with means to invest in the capital stock of a large corporation. Address with references, M. L. Armstrong, Secy., Butler, Pa.

Female Help.

CHAMBERMAIDS, dishwashers, waitress, cashier, fry cook, house girls, cook, restaurant and hotel help. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

COOK and upstairs girl at 3502 Fifth ave.

EXPERIENCED waist and sleeve makers at once. Parcel's, 4228 Fifth ave.

GIRL to assist in general housework. Apply at 1125 N. Euclid ave.

GIRL for light housework; good wages. 1106 Federal st., Allegheny.

GIRL for general housework. Apply at once, 5448 Stanton ave.

GIRL, 17 years old, 1212 Locust st., Allegheny.

HOSPITAL NURSES, laundresses, chambermaids, waitresses, housegirls. 640 Penn ave.

LADY CASHIERS.

Several first-class experienced lady cashiers, only those who can furnish good references and bond and who have had large department store experience need answer. Apply between 9 and 10 a. m., at second floor office.

KAUFMANN'S

WAIST FITTER—First-class waist fitter; capable of managing work room; no attention to application unless name in full, age and reference is given; all communications strictly confidential. M 76, Chronicle Telegraph.

WANTED—Experienced lady bookkeeper and stenographer: must be thoroughly familiar with double-entry bookkeeping and looking after accounts. 622 Penn ave.

WANTED—A girl for general housework in a small family; good wages to desirable applicant. 515 North St. Clair st., East End.

WANTED—Experienced, well educated lady stenographer; state experience and salary expected. Address G 21, The Gazette.

YOUNG LADIES wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $10 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C. Dept 39, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

YOUNG woman who can operate typewriter for assistant bill clerk. State age, experience and reference. H 21, The Gazette.

Male and Female Help.

FREE to employers; help of all kinds; male and female; notify us by postal card what help you require. Reliable Employment Bureau, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 330.

Situations—Male.

EMPLOYMENT by reliable and well recommended young man. Address R 85, The Gazette.

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SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of MR. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States court; MR. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh high school, and MR. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by MISS EMMA C. SAWHILL, and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

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Miscellaneous.

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Frick Building.
We paint Public and Private Buildings, Interior and Exterior, and use
CARRARA PAINT,
The Best in the World.

GIRLS—How would you like to be the iceman? Oh, I don't know! There are others. Drink SATISFACTION COFFEE and you will keep cooler and have more friends than the iceman. It makes you look lovely and have lovely manners.

BOYS—If you want to go to the circus and wild west shows, get your mother to use SATISFACTION COFFEE, and it will make her feel so happy you'll get your circus money easy, and then everybody will be happy.

PAPER NAPKINS—FREE.
Prettiest in town.
For Picnics, Receptions, etc.
HAWORTH & DEWHURST, LTD.,
Duquesne way and Ninth st.

MEN—50,000 men to insist on their wives trying SATISFACTION COFFEE. After once trying it they won't use any other. Then you will live in peace, die in grease and get buried in a pot of taffy.

MEN—Looking for work to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE. It makes you lucky, and keeps up your courage. It's the most nutritious and delicious coffee sold. Put up in pound packages only.

WANTED to buy a drygoods store; invoice about $6,500, within 100 miles of Pittsburgh. State location, amount of business done, size of room and rent. Address A 76, The Gazette.

WANTED—Summer boarders; quiet farm house, with plenty of milk, fruit and vegetables; ladies and children preferred. Address Miss Mary Stoup, R. F. D., Freeport, Pa.

ICED TEA
Made from SATISFACTION TEA, with a little lemon and sugar added, makes a most delicious drink. Try a quarter pound box.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

A STUDENT in atheism requires employment in the open air; time for study required; remuneration board and lodging. Address P 85, The Gazette.

WANTED—you to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

WANTED—Boys, girls, men and women, to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE when you go away on your vacations. It assures you a good time.

STENOGRAPHER—Young lady, one who drinks SATISFACTION COFFEE preferred; as they are always quick, accurate and pretty.

COOPER INN, Edinboro, Pa., on Lake Conneauttee. A delightful summer home. Boating, fishing. $14 service for $7 week.

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

WANTED—15 acres near Pittsburgh, suitable for poultry farm. Address Hurst, 801 Wood st., Wilkinsburg.

WANTED—To borrow $3,500; first mortgage property, A1; all improvements. Address T 85, The Gazette.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

A GENTLEMAN wants to board with a private family. Write O 85, The Gazette.

SUMMER boarding in Ligonier valley for city people. Address Echo, Ligonier, Pa.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

HAVE YOU SEEN that house, 4721 Atlantic avenue, near Millvale? $60 per month; 10 rooms; strictly modern, brick; first-class neighborhood; see it today.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

HAVE YOU SEEN that house, corner Stanton ave. and Haights, near N. Negley? 13-room fine new brick dwelling; large lot; $83 1-3 is what it is worth; will rent at a bargain; see it now!
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT, with immediate possession, on third floor, Times building, commodious, well lighted front room, 19x25. Apply The Beechwood Imp. Co., Ltd., 307 Times Building.

HAVE YOU SEEN that very fine brick and store residence at 621 S. Linden ave., above Penn? It has 11 rooms, strictly modern; for a short time at $70 per month; quick.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—In Sewickley, a small comfortable, convenient house, in aristocratic, beautiful neighborhood. Rent reasonable. Address 663 Maple lane, Sewickley.

FOR RENT—7-room house, 427 Pearl st., Bloomfield; $23 per month; 4 rooms Millvale, $10 per month. Risley's Real Estate Co., 411 Grant st.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

East End Residences.

HAVE YOU SEEN that new brick, 818 Collins ave., near Stanton? very fine neighborhood; house has 10 large rooms; everything modern; $45 per mo.; go now.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

HOUSE for rent. 313 Meyran ave.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—Sarah st.; 6 rooms, water, etc.; rent $16.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., west, Allegheny.

FOR RENT—East Jefferson st., Allegheny, 6 rooms; water; rent $20 per month. See
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., west, Allegheny.

Rooms.

FOR RENT—On Forbes st., near Miltenberger st., two furnished rooms, second or third floor; all conveniences; the most comfortable rooms in the city; a very desirable and central location; 15 minutes' walk from Smithfield st.; references desired. Address K 177, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Two second floor rooms, furnished, for light housekeeping; newly papered; hot and cold water; both gases; 8 minutes to Fifth and Liberty aves. 912 Grant ave., near Western, Allegheny. $17 month.

NICELY furnished rooms: 20 minutes' ride; lawns, shade trees, verandas; block off Penn; bath, both gases. 135 South Rebecca st., E. E.

FOR RENT—Furnished front rooms on second or third floor, convenient to all street cars and railroad station. Call at 6251 Station st.

FOR RENT—A modern house, completely furnished, near parks in Allegheny, can be rented at once. Address L 76, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms, first floor, bath, finished attic, laundry, on Webster ave. See Jacob Shapira, 43 Chatham st.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room; all conveniences. 148 Flavel st., near Station st., East End.

FOUR unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; all conveniences. 1172 South ave., Wilkinsburg.

LARGE front room in Crafton; fine view and handy to cars. Address Box 202, Crafton.

Desk Room.

GOOD desk space. 409 Market st.

Miscellaneous.

FOR RENT—A gentleman was complaining to a horse dealer that the horse he bought would not go. The dealer asked him how he tried to start him. The man replied that he said, "Commence," to the horse, and he just stood still. How foolish. Drink SATISFACTION COFFEE and you will always know exactly the right thing to say.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

JOHN F. SWEENY,

Sole owner, at $27.50 per month will put you tomorrow in a lovely little home of your own in which you will probably get more real comfort than you do now out of a $30 or $40 tenement house. Don't wait till you

SAVE THE MONEY

If you try to do that you will die under some other man's roof. The way is to begin. Get into your own house and the rent you have been throwing away will do the rest. The only safe place in which to

BUY A HOME

is where the building has all been done. You thus know the merits of the improvements and what kind of neighbors you are to live beside. None but the best need apply. Call and have a talk with me on the question of a home.

JOHN F. SWEENY,
239 FOURTH AVE.

BELLEVUE.
LOT 72X150 FEET.
Frame house, center hall, eight rooms and finished attic, bath, w. c., gases, large porches, fruit and shade trees. Price $5,100. (S. 84.)
A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.

1 ACRE & GOOD HOUSE.
To close an estate, we will sell for $2,500 cash an acre of ground with a good six-room house, situate in Shaler township, 5 minutes from Millvale car line. R. S. FARIS & CO., Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—Five and six-room frame houses, halls, cabinet mantels, gas, water, good cellar and laundry; level lots, 25x100 feet, on Miller ave., one square from Mt. Oliver and Knoxville street car lines, near Brownsville road, South Side; price only $2,000 and $2,200; easy terms.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—$11,500, reduced from $14,000. Brand new colonial brick, 12 rooms and center hall, tiled bath, laundry, furnace, range, pantry, large porches, finely decorated, all modern improvements. Lot 40x100 ft., in one of the choicest locations in Shadyside.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE—New home on easy payments; frame, 4 rooms; hall, porch, water, piped for gas, inside w. c., cellar under whole house; lot 21x62; possession at once; price $1,700; near paved street, car line and incline.
JAMES A. GRIFFITH,
5 Arlington ave., Hilltop.

FOR SALE—Cheapness and desirability "Truly a rare occurrence," but investigation will prove this to be a fact; $6,000 will buy a delightful and modern home, located between Hiland and Shady aves., Twentieth ward; 10 rooms; lot 35x130 ft. to 20-ft. alley. H. Faust, 102 Shady ave., E. E.

ON Kelly st., near Brushton avenue, 5 new brick houses, just completed, all contain modern improvements; lot 40x131 ft.; rentals pay 6 per cent. on $19,000, clear of taxes; price for a few days, $13,000; mortgage, $9,000.
FRANK O. VAN GORDER, 6212 Penn ave.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—
$50 FOR A HOME.
Easy. Easy. Easy. Easy.
$3,750; $50 only cash needed; now or never; this means that you get a lovely East End home at $3,750 on payment of $50 down and then $27.50 per month straight; very best reference required; this is a lovely, brand new Queen Anne home; 6 rooms, besides bath room and large finished attic; bath, inside w. c., stationary w. s., hall and open hardwood stairway, hardwood and cabinet mantels, furnace, flues, etc., etc.; everything the best; clean, lovely, healthful location; fine lot 36x100; this is really a rare chance for nice people really anxious for a home, but wanting the ready cash for first payment; would be glad to talk the matter over with you; persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply; no agents. Address
HOME, P. O. box 332.

$5,000.00.
FOR SALE—EAST END.
New modern eight-room brick house, bath, nickel plumbing, cemented cellar and furnace; also laundry complete; in fact, a complete house in every respect, and a bargain at the above price. See owners.
NEGLEY BROS.,
304 Park Building.

FOR SALE.
New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; Open for Inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—$5,800.
At a bargain, large frame dwelling of 10 rooms, reception hall, electric lights, hardwood mantels, furnace and all modern conveniences. Very desirable location. Call or address 3148 Breckenridge ave., city.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

Allegheny Residences.

CHARTIERS ST., ALLEGHENY.
Brick dwelling, 7 rooms, large lot, 40x80; cozy home; investigate this property; only $4,000.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio street.

Lots.

FOR SALE—At Quaker Valley Station, 18 beautiful building lots, level as the floor you walk on, average size of lots 50x160 ft., fronting three good streets; Ohio river view; 2 minutes to station; forest and fruit trees on every lot; by payment of $1,000 cash your choice of lots can be had and the owner will build a house for you at a cost of not less than $3,000; the balance above the $1,000 for house and lot can be paid in easy payments. Full particulars and blue prints can be had at office of
JOSEPH P. RANKIN & CO.,
428 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Nice level building lot on paved street, flagstone sidewalk, city water, gas and sewer connections to lot line; 200 feet from car line, one block from railroad station; owner needs money; good investment. Address O 76, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Benton Knoll plan; first-class lots $300 to $400; 8 minutes from cars; get off Brighton road car at Benton ave.; up Benton ave. beyond Lapish road; new car line started on Benton ave. will pass the plan. See James McGrew, 102 Cleveland ave., Avalon.

FOR SALE—
150-foot choice frontage at $80; fine corner, both streets paved; between Morewood avenue and Neville street; worth $18,000.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—BELLEVUE.
Two lots on Forest ave.; $500 each.
JOSEPH P. RANKIN & CO., 428 Fourth ave.

WILL sell below cost, three fine lots in West Pittsburgh Terrace. Address A 64, The Gazette.

Farms.

FOR SALE.
Good Westmoreland county farm of 60 acres, within two miles of Irwin on the P. R. R.; 8 acres of good oak timber; balance improved; Pittsburgh vein of coal sold; Freeport vein not sold; 9-room log house and weather boarded log barn in fair repair; this farm lies nicely and is very low priced at $5,400. (241-A.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.
Excellent farm of 73 acres in Union township, Jefferson county, 3½ miles from Brookville, the county seat; all but five acres improved; underlaid with two veins of coal; 8-room frame house and large barn in first-class repair; good orchard of all kinds of fruit. A big bargain at $2,500. Easy terms. (169 B.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

WE have many farms for sale and exchange; large July list out next week; call and get one.
PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant street.

FOR SALE.
Ligonier Valley farm, 136 acres, six miles to Ligonier, near projected extension of L. V. R. R.; fine water, best fruit farm in section; six-room house, bank barn 55x85, etc.; the coal and timber are worth double our price of $3,400; terms to suit buyer. (195-A.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FINE 100-acre farm; near Youngstown; good soil; no waste land; orchard of 3½ acres of apples, pears, peaches, etc.; plenty of berries and small fruits; three splendid wells; dwelling of seven rooms and all outbuildings; cheap at $60 per acre; on very easy terms. (No. 212 O.)
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth avenue.

21, 88, 93, 114-acre farms to exchange for city or suburban property. Address Ross Miller, Woodlawn, Pa.

Real Estate—Special.

NO RENT. No vacant lot. $27.50 monthly buys home all ready to move into. See "Home" ad. today.

FOR SALE—Country home with 30 acres, near Conneaut lake. F. J. Sheldon, Conneautville, Pa.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—2,000 acres Kentucky superior quality drift coal, tract surrounds R. R., yards, R. R. frontage of one mile; vein 50 feet above tracks. Responsible parties ready to contract for entire output. Now offered to settle an estate. Never on market before. To effect quick sale, price $20 per acre in fee.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—
$12,500.
Fine suburban home, about 30 acres; fine 12-room dwelling, gardener's house and all outbuildings complete; near city; possession at once.
F. A. TREMBLY,
6216 Penn ave., E. E.
Both 'Phones.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
One of the best country stores in Western Pennsylvania, located 75 miles from Pittsburgh, in a splendid farming district, 3 miles from the R. R.; large store room and good dwelling house on a separate lot; everything in first-class condition and doing a large trade. Price of store room and dwelling is $5,000; goods at invoice; will accept city property and assume a mortgage.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Very choice Ashtabula county (O.) farm, 217 acres, fine fruit, water, etc.; good 12-room house, barns, creamery with complete equipment, sugar camp, etc.; one of the best farms in the county. Price $70 per acre. Will accept one-half in city property and assume mortgage; balance $2,500 cash and $500 per year.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
5-acre tract within 2 minutes of Suburban car line, suitable for sub-division; choice building lots; good 8-room frame house; price $12,000; mortgage $5,000; will trade equity for good Allegheny or Pittsburgh business or residence property. A splendid investment. See us at once.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

A PLOT of ground adjoining city line of McKeesport; suitable for 32 building lots, and within 10 minutes of the new $10,000,000 tube works; will exchange for a good farm. Call or address J. F. Haney, 719 Penn ave.

FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE.
Over 100 farms; many near Pittsburgh; send for new list.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
Buy and Sell
STORES.

CIGAR STORE.
Best location in Oakland district, fine opportunity for a hustler; stock consists of cigars, confectionery, news, etc.....$1,500

GROCERY.
Good location in city; sales $125 weekly; six living rooms..... 450

CLEANING AND DYEING BUSINESS.
East Liberty, established business and doing $8,000 worth of work a year; profits 40 per cent..... 1,800

GROCERY.
Bedford ave., six living rooms, neat store room; sales $300 weekly; stock new and fresh..... 950

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE.
30 miles from city; hustling town; only business of kind in town; paper route in connection..... 850

JEWELRY STORE.
Wilkinsburg, stock will invoice $3,500; good optical trade; sales last year over $10,000; will sell at discount.

JOB PRINTING BUSINESS.
Complete printing plant, well located and doing a business which nets a clear profit of $65 a week; leading place in the town..... 2,400

If you are in the market for any kind of business call or drop us a card.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31 339 Fifth ave.
GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY—Neatest little place in Allegheny, splendidly located, good fresh stock, doing brisk business, rent for six living rooms and store only $20; bargain at $275.

CIGAR, CONFECTIONERY AND NOTIONS—Neat little place in city, well stocked and fitted, seven living rooms and nice store. Cheap at $400.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny, complete equipment of 12 rooms, modern house, rent only $50; clears $75 monthly; price $850.

CIGAR STORE in city, best equipped place in town, laundry trade pays all expenses; situated on liveliest street of downtown district; price $800.

GROCERY—In city, well stocked with fresh goods, large store and 6 good living rooms; doing nice business, controls entire trade of neighborhood, having no competition; owner has other large interests and will sell at invoice, about $1,200.
TAIT & MURTHA, 31 339 Fifth ave.

HOTEL.
30 miles from city, 37 rooms, license, good transient trade, house being full every night; bar receipts $1,000 weekly; can show books for this; price for furniture, license, etc., $15,000. This is a first-class opening.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

BAKERY.
Only one in large town near city; sales $35 daily; two bakers and extra man busy all the time; 9-year lease at $22.50 monthly; lease alone worth $1,000; fixtures cost $1,600; rare bargain.

FASHIONABLE BOARDING HOUSE—In East End; elegantly furnished; new carpets; income from boarders over $300 monthly; owner leaving city; $1,500.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

DO YOU want to buy a business; we have good propositions; fruit and confectionery stores; plumbing shops, grocery stores, general stores, hardware, livery and feed stables; what are you looking for? See us.
PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant street.

WE are desirous of interviewing or communicating with a first-class furnituree man, up-to-date and with good executive ability. To the right man, one having the necessary experience and is able to demonstrate his ability to handle such a business, there is unlimited capital. All communications or interviews will be strictly confidential. Address B 55, The Gazette.

RESTAURANT.
One of best locations in city, doing a large business; will sell for cash or exchange for improved real estate. A 55, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Furniture store; will take partner; small capital required; 100,000 people to draw trade from; no competition; one of the best new and second-hand furniture stores in Western Pennsylvania. Call or address 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa.

"THIS beats New Jersey." Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for corporation laws, blanks, bylaws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late assistant secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

GOOD business for sale; wall paper, paints, stationery and picture framing store, doing a good business; good reasons for selling; centrally located on Main st. Apply or address 236 N. Main st., Butler, Pa., Patterson Bros.

FLOUR MILL—In country town, in Beaver county, equipped with all modern machinery, capacity 50 barrels daily; price $5,000, including 2 acres land and 8-room house.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MUSIC STORE—In nearby town, selling all kinds musical instruments; sales average $250 week; can be had at invoice or $5,000; terms $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

WHAT'S your offer; restaurant, grocery and meat business, bakery, drygoods and gents' furnishings; these places must be sold at once; all making money. Reliable Business Exchange, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

GROCERY
in Allegheny, sales $30 day, 4 living rooms; rent $16; must be sold quickly. Price $550.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK—You can buy a fine house with all convenience and pay with rent; it is easy to own your own house if you know how. See immediately Jacob Shapira, 43 Chatham st.

FOR SALE—An old established ice business, doing the entire trade of the town; a chance of a lifetime to see a business chance like this for sale, at terms to suit. J. E. Knepschield, Leechburg, Pa.

IF you want to sell your house for cash, quickly, or if you want to buy houses at sacrifice prices, see immediately Jacob Shapira, 43 Chatham st. Real estate traded for stocks.

BUTTER and Egg Store—In city; established 7 years, doing business $50 day; rent $30 mo.; price $1,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; good location, doing business $50 day, rent $40 mo., including 6 living rooms; price $1,200.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

DENTAL BUSINESS—Located in industrial town 25 miles from Pittsburgh, doing good business; price $400.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

RESTAURANT—Located 15 miles from Pittsburgh, doing business; cheap rent; price $1,300.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—BUS OPP ..6..6..6..6..6..6....
MACHINE SHOP—Located in city, doing good business; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GENTS' FURNISHING BUSINESS—Located in East End, doing large business; rent $35 per mo.; price $1,300.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

DRYGOODS and Notion Store—In city; established 10 years, doing business $50 day; rent $30 mo.; can be bought at invoice or $2,600.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

Remarkable
Opportunities to make money.
Address
Karson & Co., 339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Mantel and tile business in Clearfield, Pa.; price reasonable; good location; good reason for selling. Write F. R. White Mantel and Tile Co., Clearfield, Pa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Small Brewery and ice plant; best location in Western Pennsylvania; with license. Inquire W. H. Herbertson, Cadwallader, Pa.

NEWSPAPER route; morning, evening and Sunday; well located in Pittsburgh; good reason for selling. Call Gazette circulation department.

FOR SALE—On account of sickness, a bargain or racket store; good location. For further particulars inquire of M. J. Mason, New Bethlehem, Pa.

MILK business; profitable everyday business; extraordinary chance for party having some means; pays big; for particulars inquire 558 7th ave.

FOR SALE—Complete printing outfit; suitable for newspaper and job work; will be sold on any reasonable terms. Address D 76, The Gazette.

GROCERY—In city; good location, doing business $500 week; rent $20 mo.; price $1,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Located in city, doing good business; price $800.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET—Located in city, doing good business; price $1,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

ESTABLISHED cleaning and dyeing establishment; doing good business; fine location; owner must leave city. N 85, The Gazette.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

DENTIST OFFICE—Old stand and doing a good business; best of reasons for selling. Address C 76, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine level unencumbered lots in Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Box 678, Pittsburgh.

LEASE for sale very reasonable at 110 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa. Inquire of R. H. Bardsley.

FOR SALE—Rooming house; 12 rooms furnished complete for light housekeeping. 109 4th ave.

GENERAL STORE—A splendid opening for business. Address J. T. Daniels, Toronto, O.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Cigar store; splendid stand; bargain. 2304 Fifth ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanagh & Co.

CAVANAGH CO. have removed to 431 Fourth ave.

Investments.

ARE you still looking for a safe investment to participate in the profits of a responsible bookmaking concern? My investors have received $12.03 net profit on each $100 from June 17 to June 30; am the originator of the investments of this kind, and my clients have reaped the harvest of my years of experience. I have not had a single loss, and have never passed dividend period without making handsome returns to any one seeking this mode of investment. I will guarantee to satisfy them as to my stability by furnishing them with national bank, mercantile and satisfied customers as references from all parts of the country. Investments received in sums of $50 and upward; profits paid semi-monthly. For further particulars address S. E. Jackson, Downing building, New York.

BY our recuperative system of speculation we are able to earn for our clients handsome semi-monthly dividends. Amounts from $10 and upward are accepted and placed in operation the day the remittance is received. For particulars address White & Co., 88 Pulizer bldg., New York. (Mention paper.)

WE pay our subscribers weekly larger interest on their investment of $10 and upward than they would receive in a year from the savings bank. We have never had a dissatisfied subscriber nor a loss. Write for circular. Scilitt & Co., Board bldg., New York. (Mention paper.)

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT—The Active Gold Mining Co. stock at 25c per share. The time is not far distant when the possession of a few thousand of these shares will bring a comfortable income for life. PAUL VICTOR LOTH, Secretary and Treasurer, Cincinnati, O.

$10 and upward will bring you a good, steady income, payable every 15 days. If you desire to place your idle money where it will bring good returns, without fear of loss, send for circular. National Fiscal Agency, 57-8 Brooks bldg., New York. (Mention paper.)

THE guranteed fund has paid dividends of 1 to 7 per cent fortnightly; send for free book, facts and figures explaining option trading. Osborn Grain Co., 813 Phoenix bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. Members chamber commerce.

WANTED—Purchasers for the stock of the Elk Creek Oil and Gas Company, 7 West 42d st., New York city. Send for illustrated prospectus.

STOCK companies organized, charters secured, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Dain Co., investment brokers, 307-8-9 Frick bldg.

Birds and Dogs.

PARROTS. PARROTS. PARROTS.

New lot of young Cuban Parrots, $4 00 each. Guaranteed to talk.

NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.

ANOTHER load of Cuban parrots; guaranteed to talk, $4 each; canaries guaranteed to sing, $2 each; French poodles and all kinds of dogs and pet stock with cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

TRAINED fox hound and Scotch collie. Decker Poultry Co., Park Way, Allegheny.

Horses and Vehicles.

Harness.
Carriages—Wagons.
Cut prices this week to reduce stock.
Just a few
Runabouts left for $65.00. They are our regular $85.00 and $90.00 Jobs.
Bargains this week.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.
19-27 Fifth St. Next to Horne's.

FOR SALE—Victoria phaeton carriage; accommodates four passengers and elevated seat for driver; just the carriage for country hotel in driving to and from the depot. Keystone Stable and Storage Co., 534 Seventh ave., city.

NEW stock of delivery wagons just arrived; if you want the finest wagon in the city for the least money this is your chance.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

WE offer special cut prices on rubber tire runabouts, traps, Stanhopes, buggies, etc., to clean up our stock for the summer.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—
Pair black mules, two horses, one double and two single harness, one double and two single wagons. No. 214 Emerson st., E. E.

RARE BARGAIN—New rubber tired runabout only $65; these wagons are worth $90.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

WE have several second-hand vehicles of all kinds which we will close out at your price.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—A fine park trap and driving horse. Call at 606 Rebecca st., Wilkinsburg.

Typewriters.

150 TYPEWRITERS, CHEAP.
We place on sale this week a large consignment of guaranteed machines at one-third of their value. All makes, genuine bargains while they last. "First come, first served."
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

DON'T buy a new typewriter. 200 machines cheap. Any make. $10 up.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 Fifth ave.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

OUR printed typewriter circular letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

Pianos.

PIANO BARGAINS.

A small payment down at Hoffmann's and $8.00 to $10.00 per month will make you the possessor of a fine piano, and we are now offering a magnificent special upright on these terms, only $135.00. This instrument is worth $300.00 and if you want a good upright at a low price, here it is. This piano has been used a short time, but its appearance is like new; rich tone, elastic action, mahogany case, and fully warranted. Come at once and inspect this—you'll say it is the best piano value you ever saw. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

REMOVAL SALE OF FINE PIANOS.
About 15 new and used pianos; must be sold by July 31, before removing to 510 Smithfield st., near Fifth ave.; prices ranging from $75, $125, $150, and upwards, embracing the well-known Decker Bros., Chickering, Steger & Sons, Janssen, Stodard, Arion and others; now is a chance of a lifetime to secure a high grade piano very cheap; no reasonable offer refused; don't delay, but come at once and get choice at F. E. Heckert's, 916 Sandusky st., cor. Montgomery ave. (formerly of J. R. Henricks Music Co.). Open evenings. Time given.

PIANO—$500 world-famous upright, cover, stool, book; guaranteed good as new; family sacrifices very cheap. Box 145 East Liberty.

FOR SALE—Fine piano very cheap; will be sold at a sacrifice; a rare chance. 6110 Broad st., East End.

PIANO—$450 upright, cover, stool; cheap. 827 Green street, Allegheny.

Machinery.

A BIG BARGAIN.
An Electric Light Plant, almost new. One Russell Automatic Engine, directly connected to a 25 k. w. General Electric Generator and a 100 H. P. Safety Boiler. This plant has all the late improvements, and is up to date in every detail. Can be seen running at the Weyman Tobacco works, 624-634 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh, Pa., until August 5. Cost $5,000, and $2,500 cash will buy it.

FANS! FANS! FANS! FANS!
Belted or Electric.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

BUILDINGS.
Suitable for manufacturing purposes.
One iron structural building 70x310".
The following are wooden structural buildings, covered with galvanized corrugated sheet iron:
1 building 67x256", 20" high to the square, 17 trusses and leanto 27x195".
1 building 60x240", 20" high.
1 building 66x61".
1 building 68x80".
1 building 66x80".
1 building 48x95".
All the above are in excellent condition, and can easily be taken down and re-erected.
Warehouse WICKES BROS. Both 'phones
45th St. & 808 Frick Bldg.,
A. V. Ry. Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLEARING OUT Machinery Sale—Gas engines, 2, 2½, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 35 H. P. Slightly used and new. Steam engines, 4, 10, 15, 20, 35, 40, 60 H. P.; 3 dynamos, blowers all sizes, 2 in. to 18 in. discharge. Compressors, all kinds and sizes. Pumps, all kinds and sizes. 10 drill presses, 6 lathes, 3 shapers, key seaters, gear cutters, turret lathe, 18 grinders, 100 emery wheels, 4 to 24 in. in diameter, cheap. Forges, anvils, vises, pipe machine, bench shear, hand punch, lot of wood and iron pulleys, cheap lot laundry machinery, etc.; lot of wet and dry batteries and arc lights.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Twenty-sixth and Liberty sts.

FOR SALE—Engines and boilers, saw mills, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, crushing pans, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hay presses, hydraulic cider mills, wind wheels, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies. Address
B. D. REED, No. 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Miscellaneous.

AT AUCTION—Ten second-hand carpets, also folding beds, bed room suites, chairs, tables, all kinds of furniture. Also same day stock of drygoods, furnishing goods for men, women and children, all these goods must and will be sold. They are bargains. Sale promptly at 10 o'clock, next Wednesday at 963 Liberty st. Robert Wells Co., Auctioneers.

FOR SALE—Greatest reduction ever offered in steel fire proof safes; $50 safes reduced to $30 for 30 days only, to introduce our goods in this market. Safes guaranteed 20 years. Write C. W. Franklin for booklet, P. O. box 667.

PAPER NAPKINS—FREE.
Prettiest in town.
For Picnics, Receptions, etc.
HAWORTH & DEWHURST, LTD.,
Duquesne way and Ninth st.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

ICED TEA
Made from SATISFACTION TEA, with a little lemon and sugar added, makes a most delicious drink. Try a quarter pound box.

BIG BARGAIN in shopworn and good second-hand sewing machines; all makes. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., 131 Sixth st., next door to Bijou Theater.

FOR SALE—The way to keep cool this hot weather is to drink SATISFACTION COFFEE. It's nourishing.

GAS engines, steam engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fireproof safes. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

COMMERCIAL printing of every description done promptly by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—Pittsburgh Chinese restaurant; a touchingly pleasing and thoroughly practical Chinese restaurant has been given to the city by Frank Lee, whose restaurant is at No. 525 Fifth avenue, opposite court house; lovers and connoisseurs of Chinese dishes and dietary stuffs can surely find thorough satisfaction in Lee's restaurant; every known article in Chinese cooking, wholesome and cleanly prepared, and served in a most courteous manner; when once you partake of Chinese dishes you will become a constant patron; nothing so pleasing to the taste, nothing so satisfying; for a change go try a Chinese dinner.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviations. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shaded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

PERSONAL—Good mornin', Mrs. McGoogin, and how is yer daughter Toosy, since she do be havin' come back from the simetary wid such a fine edumicashun, and phat did Toosy do wid the fine big wart she had on her nose? Ah, sure, Mrs. McGinnis, since my Toosy took to drinkin' that illigant and aromious SATISFACTION COFFEE she do be gettin' so smart and fine lookin' that Oi surely t'ink some fine day some big schwell will be axin' her matrimonious questions.

PERSONALS—Why be satisfied with rent or interest receipts when for less than rental you can buy or build a home of your own, any locality or cancel your mortgage; monthly payments $6 per $1,000, includes interest, taxes and insurance. Write or call for information. Co-operative Home Purchasing Association, incorporated, 401 House building, corner Smithfield and Water sts., Pittsburgh, Pa. Office open day and evening.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 453, Allegheny.

PAPER NAPKINS—FREE.
Prettiest in town.
For Picnics, Receptions, etc.
HAWORTH & DEWHURST, LTD.,
Duquesne way and Ninth st.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

ICED TEA
Made from SATISFACTION TEA, with a little lemon and sugar added, makes a most delicious drink. Try a quarter pound box.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 2179, Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A., 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Chinese restaurant: chop suey, yokomai and also American meals; open day and night. Lee You, 511 Second ave.

PERSONAL—Commercial printing and blank books done as you want them; prompt and reasonable. H. C. Knapp. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Call by telephone or drop a postal and I will call on you when you want printing. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

PERSONAL—Why not get good printing. It pays; always see H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Commercial printing a specialty.

PERSONAL—Miss Numez, painting, languages, translations, typewriting. 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Vapor and alcohol baths. Mrs. Hayden, 200 E. Robinson st., between Federal and Sandusky.

TYPEWRITING—Manuscripts copied correctly and at reasonable rates. Lock box 337, city. A. M. M.

PERSONAL—Swedish massage, electric treatments. Elsie Mills, 800 Penn ave., second floor.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Razors honed 25 cents. Park Building Barber shop, Zieg.

PERSONAL—Books! Books! Books! Levi's Book Store, 820 Liberty st.

SPECIAL.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
MOVING,
PACKING,
STORAGE.
PADDED VANS,
LARGE WAGONS,
EXPERIENCED MEN.
840 WEST NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY.
BOTH 'PHONES.

SPECIAL—When you see people going along the street all doubled up, and looking as if they were going to be hanged at the next corner, you know they have troubles of their own. It would not be so if they drank SATISFACTION COFFEE. It straightens you up and makes you look like ready money.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PAPER NAPKINS—FREE.
Prettiest in town.
For Picnics, Receptions, etc.
HAWORTH & DEWHURST, LTD.,
Duquesne way and Ninth st.

HAVE you money? An opportunity to make 500 per cent on an investment of a few hundred dollars; absolutely safe, sure and certain; no risk. Address S 85, The Gazette.

COMMERCIAL printing and blank books is my specialty. H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Telephone, P. & A., 81; Bell, 81 Fisk.

REMEMBER H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

COMMERCIAL printing is what we do, and do it right at reasonable cost. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SALARY LOANS. FURNITURE LOANS.
$10
to
$200.

SALARY LOANS UPON YOUR NOTES.
No Mortgage. No Indorser. No Publicity.
WHY?
Why mortgage your household furniture when you can borrow on your note?
Your Friends, Relatives or Employer need not know that you borrowed.
Furniture Loans Without Removing Goods.
You use unmolested goods and money.
Every $1 paid off loan reduces cost.
WE ARE PLAIN PEOPLE DOING BUSINESS
In an honest, plain, old-fashioned way
That simply must please YOU.
Our offices are private, easily found.
Call today for a private interview
IN OUR PRIVATE OFFICE.
Inquiries kept strictly confidential.
WHETHER YOU BORROW OR NOT.
Bring this ad. with you and no charge will be made for papers.

RELIABLE CREDIT CO., 301 Smithfield st. Corner Third avenue. Opposite Postoffice. Room 17, Marine Nat. Bk. Bldg., Fifth Floor.

Money To Burn
At Six Per Cent.
Of course no one wants to burn money, but there's no use being hard up when you can get all the money you want at 6 per cent. We loan money in large or small amounts at 6 per cent, the lowest rate charged in Allegheny county, on security of a watch, diamonds, jewelry, clothing or any article of value. One rate for rich and poor alike. Everything private and confidential.
Six Per Cent
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market Street,
Near Third Avenue, Pittsburgh.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,
(Directly Opposite Postoffice.)
OLDEST LICENSED PAWNBROKERS.
Established over 42 years in one and same store. Will give special rates, which are lower than the lowest rates charged by others.
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fourth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Any amount, at lowest rates, without delay, either straight mortgage or installment plan.
G. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st., Room 401.

PRIVATE party will loan any part of $500,000 at 4 or 4½ per cent on good property or on collateral; no delay. P. O. box 1466, Pittsburgh.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent. Geo. C. Norris & Co., 430 Fourth ave.

FOUND.

FOUND—A lady asked her neighbor the other day if she ever tried SATISFACTION COFFEE and they both started to laugh. Why? Because they were so tickled about how good it is. Then they both looked sad. Why? Because they formerly bought 40c coffee and thought of the money they had been throwing away.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

RUBBER BOOTS for Men—Extra lengths; first quality only—and there are three grades; how poor the second would be, not to mention the third, only in a whisper.
Try CAIN'S, 503 Market st.

PAPER NAPKINS—FREE.
Prettiest in town.
For Picnics, Receptions, etc.
HAWORTH & DEWHURST, LTD.,
Duquesne way and Ninth st.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave., and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOUND—Upholstering, repairing, refinishing of furniture by the Guarantee Upholstering Company, 1522 Beaver ave.; both 'phones; estimates furnished.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOUND—Good printing on good paper is what we do. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership of Marland, Neely & Co., limited, has expired, and that Edwin Bindley, W. H. Cochrane and Thomas Neely have been elected liquidation trustees, to whom all accounts are payable and who will settle all demands against said partnership.
WILLIS F. M'COOK,
Attorney for Liquidating Trustees.

NOTICE—My wife, Annie Caye, (nee Arnold), has left the care and shelter of my home and I will not be responsible for any debts which she may contract. Julius G. Caye.

ICED TEA
Made from SATISFACTION TEA, with a little lemon and sugar added, makes a most delicious drink. Try a quarter pound box.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

LOST.

ICED TEA
Made from SATISFACTION TEA, with a little lemon and sugar added, makes a most delicious drink. Try a quarter pound box.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave., and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. Byrne, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

REWARD.

REWARD—
Are you getting SATISFACTION (COFFEE)?
It's pure.
That's sure,
Try it
And you will always
Buy it.
When you drink it
All seems young
And the world seems gay.

REMOVALS.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

AFTER you move you will need new stationery. Call up H. C. Knapp, the printer, on either telephone, and a representative will call.

FOR stationery, booklets, blank books, etc., printed promptly, see H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Call either telephone.

ICED TEA
Made from SATISFACTION TEA, with a little lemon and sugar added, makes a most delicious drink. Try a quarter pound box.

MEETINGS.

West End Savings Bank,
Pittsburgh, Pa., July 12, 1902.
ELECTION—The annual election meeting of the stockholders of the West End Savings bank of Pittsburgh for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house, corner Main and Wabash streets, Thirty-sixth ward, on Tuesday, August 12, 1902, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m.
H. S. HERSHBERGER, Cashier.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

BRAUN'S Dancing School, 209 to 214 South Highland avenue, East End, Pittsburgh, Pa. W. F. Braun, Principal. We have no down town school.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

PATENTS.

PATENTS—Patented and unpatented inventions bought and sold. Lucas & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

HAVEMEYER SAID TO BE SECURING STOCK IN BEETS

Rumored Movement to Consolidate Some of the Western Companies.

ALLEGED BASIS OF TRADE

Gates Still a Long Way from Control of Colorado Fuel and Iron—Saturday Bank Statement Unexpectedly Favorable.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 26.—It was reported in sugar circles today that a combination of the beet sugar companies, with which sugar trust interests recently have become identified through stock purchases, is under way. No confirmation of the rumor could be obtained at the offices of any of the sugar refining companies.

One refiner said the report probably was founded on the consolidation of the Ogden and Logan beet sugar companies. It was voted on July 3 to consolidate these properties under the name of the Amalgamated Sugar Company, with a capital of $4,000,000. The factories are in Utah and are among the most complete in the west. It was reported some time ago that a controlling interest in the two companies had been acquired by Havemeyer interests.

The Amalgamated company will give 1.30 shares of its preferred stock and .65 of a share of its common stock for one share of Logan stock, and two shares of preferred and one share of common for each share of the Ogden company. The new company, it is said, will acquire the entire capital stock of the Ogden company of La Grande, Ore.

As no confirmation of the report that Mr. Havemeyer has such a plan in view has been obtained, the foregoing statement can be put down as mere conjecture. Mr. Havemeyer and his friends are said to have secured a controlling interest in a dozen beet sugar concerns through the country.

Gates a Long Way From Control.

Concerning the report from Chicago that J. W. Gates had already acquired sufficient stock in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company to give him control, a friend of Chairman Osgood said:

"Don't place any credence in the reports. They are a long way from getting control."

Bank Statement Favorable.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Associated Banks lost $206,875 in surplus, the bank statement was regarded as favorable, the cash gain exceeding the preliminary estimates based on the known movements of money by nearly $1,000,000. Of the $2,644,200 gain in cash $967,900 was in specie and $1,676,300 in legal tender notes. Any material advance in money rates would be followed by a heavy inflow of currency from the interior.

The percentage reserves of the individual banks follow:

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Bank of New York, N. B. A.	25.6	Corn Exchange	24.8
Manhattan Co.	35.1	Oriental	24.7
Merchants Nat.	25.5	Imp. & Trade. Nat	26.3
Mechanics Nat.	25.8	National Park	26.0
America	26.1	East River Nat.	26.3
Phoenix Nat.	25.7	Fourth National	25.3
National City	29.5	Central National	27.4
Chemical Nat.	27.1	Second National	25.7
Merch. Ex. Nat.	27.1	First National	26.1
Gallatin Nat.	26.7	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	25.1
Nat. B. & Drovers	24.2	Bowery	18.8
Mech. & Traders	20.3	N. Y. County Nat.	24.4
Greenwich	22.9	Chase National	23.6
Leath. Mfg. Nat.	26.8	Fifth Avenue	26.7
Seventh Nat.	25.3	German Exchange	20.3
Am. Nat. Exch.	18.7	Germania	22.6
N. B. of Com.	25.4	Lincoln National	25.9
Mercantile Nat.	27.4	Garfield National	23.5
Pacific	22.3	Fifth National	25.5
Chatham Nat.	25.6	Metropolis	25.3
Peoples	31.7	West Side	24.9
N. B. of N. Am.	24.2	Seaboard National	27.3
Irving Nat.	26.0	Western	27.8
Hanover Nat.	25.6	First Nat., Brook.	34.2
Nat. Citizens	25.1	Liberty National	25.5
Nassau	19.9	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	26.2
Market & Ful. N.	27.4	N. Ams. Nat. Bk.	25.6
N. Shoe & Leath.	25.5	Astor National	26.1
		Nat. Bk. of U. S.	21.8

E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

No Call Loans in New York—Sterling Exchange Nominal.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Money on call nominal; no loans today; prime mercantile paper, 4½@5c sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bill at $4 87⅞ for demand and at $4 85⅜ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 86 and $4 88½; commercial bills, $4 84¾@4 85¾; bar silver, 53c; Mexican dollars, 41½c.

LONDON, July 26.—Money, 2@2¼ per cent; discount for short bills, 2 7-16@2½ per cent; three months' bills, 2½ per cent; gold premiums are quoted at Buenos Ayres at 130.70; Madrid, 37.05; Lisbon, 29; Rome, 1.17.

PARIS, July 26.—Three per cent rentes, 100f 47½ centimes for the account; exchange on London, 25f 16 centimes for checks; Spanish 4s, 80.97.

BERLIN, July 26.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 48 pfgs. for checks; discount rates, short bills, 1¼ per cent; three months' bills, 1½ per cent.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $198,880,197; gold, $98,979,149; silver, $26,393,336; United States notes, $9,356,987; treasury notes of 1890, $101,189; national bank notes, $11,815,633; total receipts this day, $1,380,463; total receipts this month, $41,764,428; total receipts this year, $41,764,428; total expenditures this day, $1,260,000; total expenditures this month, $52,080,000; total expenditure this year, $52,080,000; deposits in national banks, $124,985,875.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The weekly statement of the associated banks shows: Loans, $913,294,500; increase, $9,967,200; deposits, $952,097,200; increase, $11,404,300; circulation, $31,997,700; increase, $188,100; legal tenders, $79,390,100; increase, $1,676,300; specie, $174,136,600; increase, $967,900; reserve, $253,526,700; increase, $2,644,200; reserve required, $238,024,300; increase, $2,851,075; surplus, $15,502,400; decrease, $206,875.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, July 26.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $15,699. Total payment by banks to government, $2,660,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $92,000, paid by government to banks, against $480,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago.

Imports and Exports.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The imports of dry-goods and merchandise at the port of New York this week were valued at $10,420,488. Exports of specie aggregated $410,355 silver and $2,657,124 gold. The imports of specie were $113,028 and $41,517 silver.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Leased Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales.	NAME.	High.	Low.	Close.
200	American G. Twine	57½	57½	57½
400	Brooklyn United Gas	239	237	239
100	Canada Southern	91½	91½	91½
1200	C. & E. I.	216	214½	216
700	Con. Tobacco pfd	122½	122	122½
100	Corn Products	30	30	30
300	D. & R. G.	45	44¾	45
3600	Do preferred	95½	94⅝	94⅝
200	D. M. & Ft. D.	52½	52¼	52½
100	Detroit Southern Ry.	21	20¾	20¾
400	Detroit Union R. R.	84	83¾	83¾
100	Dist. of Am. ctfs	4⅞	4⅞	4⅞
2100	Fuller Co.	62⅞	61¼	62
1500	Do preferred	106½	105¾	106
500	Gt. Northern pfd	192½	192½	192½
100	Kanawha & Mich	42¼	42¼	42¼
10200	K. C. Ft. S. & M. pf.	86½	85½	85¾
100	K. C. Southern	36¼	35¼	35¾
300	Do prefered	60¼	60	60
100	Keokuk & D. M.	35¾	35¾	35¾
1100	Met. subs	131	129	129
800	Mexican Central	30⅜	30	30
200	M. & St. L.	112¾	112	112
300	M. St. P. & S. S. M.	61	60¾	61
100	Nash. & Chatta	103¾	103¾	103¾
900	Rubber Goods	19⅞	19	19¾
100	U. S. C. I. Pipe pfd.	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜
500	Va. Car. Chem	69⅛	68⅞	69⅛
100	West. Elec. Mfg.	210	210	210
300	Do first preferred	218	216	218

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, July 26.—There is evidence of renewed activity in the lead camp at Cooks peak, Grant county, N. M. The 50-ton plant of the General Concentrates Company will be completed about October 1. Meanwhile development is being pushed on the mines of the company. The contention is working a small force and shipping to El Paso. A good body of high-grade carbonate has been struck in the Montezuma.

Three feet of ore, carrying $30 gold and a high percentage of copper to the ton, has been uncovered in the Henrietta, Big Bug district, Ariz. Two feet of solid ore, assaying $75 in gold, silver and lead, has been encountered in the First Home of the Merchant Mining Company.

Experts report that the lode of the White Swan, Meteor camp, Wash., is a true fissure and permanent in character. The ore is high-grade and carries gold and silver in their native forms.

A dispatch from Empire, Col., says the Gold Fissure has opened another new ore body of excellent promise.

The management of the Elkton, at Cripple Creek, has decided to close the eighth level if other companies agree to co-operate in pumping the water.

Slocan (B. C.) reports that last week the Enterprise shipped 60 tons. The Arlington also sent out 60 tons.

The owners of the Bald mountain pocket mine, in Sonora, Cal., will extend the Morris tunnel, which is now in 700 feet, 475 feet further to the east, tapping the Bald mountain lead 245 feet below the present workings.

The Metal Market.

All metal markets were quiet and without noteworthy feature today, in line with the dullness which has characterized them throughout the week. Consumers are taking just enough to meet actual needs and the demand, therefore, drags. Tin was quiet and unchanged, with spot quoted at $28 05@28 40. Quotations of copper were as follows: Standard, spot to August, $11 35@11 60; lake, $11 85@11 95; electrolytic, $11 75@11 85, and casting, $11 65@11 75. Lead was dull, but steady at 4⅛c, and spelter quiet and firm at 5⅜c. Iron prices were almost steady and unchanged.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Amalgamated	66	Parrott	27½
Arcadian	5	Quincy	134
Atlantic	30	Rhode Island	2¾
Bingham	34¼	Tamarack	177
Black Diamond	6½	Utah	20¼
*Calumet	570	U. S. Mining	21½
Centennial	19	Victoria	6
†Calumet & Ariz.	50¼	Wolverine	59½
*Consolidated	58	Winona	4½
Elm River	3½	Swift	160
Mass	18	Allouez	2⅛
Mohawk	43½	Phoenix	4¼
Michigan	11¾	Trinity	12¼
Mont. & Boston	2	Union Fruit	112¼
Old Colony	2⅞		

*Asked. †Sales.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.25	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.40	Ontario	7.25
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.15
Brunswick Con.	.09	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05½	Potosi	.20
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.35	Savage	.10
Deadwood Terra	1.00	Sierra Nevada	.12
Horn Silver	1.25	Small Hopes	.45
Iron Silver	.72	Standard	3.10
Leadville Con.	.05		

A Downward Tendency in the Wall Street Stock Exchange Yesterday

DAY'S SELLING PROVES TOO BIG FOR ABSORPTION

Various Points of Strength as Shown All During the Week Just Closed.

ROCK ISLAND MAKES GAIN

Confidence Shown in Plan of Conversion of That Road's Securities—Others Take on in Sympathy—Big Bull Movement Largely in Evidence.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, July 26.—There were various points of strength in today's stock market, the first hour of trading showing much the same character as that of the week just closing. The demand, however, was languid and the selling induced by the statement of the condition of the banks was not well enough absorbed to prevent a declining tendency. As a result the closing was easy and represented net losses in the majority of cases. Rock Island was affected anew by the plan for conversion of its securities, and the notable strength of the St. Louis & San Francisco stocks, Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis and Chicago & Eastern Illinois was due to hopes that those properties would be included in the project. The bank statement showed a gain in cash reserves of $2,644,200, which is nearly $1,000,000 in excess of expectations. The disclosure that the needs of the active speculation are absorbing the increase in available resources and the prospect that further gold will go out next week, while the government revenues have begun to take up a daily surplus caused some uneasiness over the course of the money market with a continuance of the speculation.

Week of Animation.

The stock market has shown a degree of animation this week which is extraordinary, measured by the standards existing before the speculative era of last year. The average of the daily dealings has run near to 1,000,000 shares of stock. The market has presented the usual irregularity caused by the shifting speculation of a bull movement, due to occasional profit taking where there have been extended advances, side by side with animated buying in new quarters of the market. The prevailing opinion in Wall street is that the bulk of the operations is still due to pools of millionaire speculators intent upon a turn in prices and a quick sale to realize profits. But it is obvious that there have been large accessions to the ranks of this class of operators over the number that were responsible for the earlier stagnation of the movement and indications have not been wanting that the great financial powers of the country have had a hand in the dealings and a growing outside following from the country at large has been attracted to the market.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales for the day 395,300 shares.

Demand is languid and the selling is not absorbed, thus causing a decline.

Rock Island makes a gain on plan for conversion of its securities.

The bank statement shows an increase of cash reserves nearly $1,000,000 greater than expected.

Belief that more gold will be shipped next week causes some uneasiness.

Week's market has shown a remarkable degree of animation.

Big bull movement is still largely credited to western speculators, but others are in the market.

Stocks Beat Out Bonds.

Prices of stocks are higher relatively than bonds. It is notable, also, that the investment demand for bonds is languid. Taking the average price of 20 representative railroad stocks the figure reached this week was 126.33. The average price of the same stocks on May 1 last year, the highest touched before the stock market panic, was 117.80. A comparison of prices of 12 representative industrials shows how predominant has been the demand for railroad stocks. Twelve industrials which reached an average price this week of 66.50, touched 75.93 at the high level before the panic. The same stocks in the spring of 1899, at the period of wholesale flotation of industrials, touched an average of 77.61, while the 20 representative rail stocks were at 85.55. The ease of call money this week has been a fostering influence upon the speculation and the export of $2,750,000 in gold has not affected the local money rates.

Except for the convertible and speculative bonds, the market has been quiet and rather irregular. United States old 4s regular declined ⅛, do coupon ⅝, new 4s regular ¾, do coupon ½ and the 2s 1-7 per cent, as compared with the closing call of last week.

CLOSING BOND PRICES.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	107¼	L. & N. uni. 4s	101⅝
Do coupon	107¼	Mex. Central 4s	82
Do 3s, reg.	105¾	Do 1st inc.	33
Do coupon	106¾	M. & St. L. 4s	106
Do new 4s, reg.	132	M., K. & T. 4s	100
Do coupon	133¼	Do 2ds	86⅞
Do old 4s, reg.	108	N. Y. C. 1sts	101½
Do coupon	108¾	Do gen. 3½s	106½
Do 5s, reg.	103⅝	N. J. C. gen. 5s	136½
Do coupon	105	Northern Pac. 4s	104¼
Atch. gen. 4s	104	Do 3s	75¼
Do adj. 4s	95⅞	N. & W. con. 4s	101⅞
B. & O. 4s	103⅛	Reading gen. 4s	98⅞
Do 3½s	95⅞	St. L. & I. M. c. 5s	116
Do conv. 4s	110¼	St. L. & S. F. 4s	98¼
Canada So. 2ds	109⅞	St. L. South. 1sts	99⅞
Cent. of Ga. 5s	109½	Do 2ds	88
Do 1st inc.	84	S. A. & A. P. 4s	88⅝
C. & O. 4½s	108⅛	Southern Pac. 4s	93⅜
C. & A. 3½s	83	Southern Ry. 5s	121½
C., B. & Q. n. 4s	96	Texas & Pac. 1sts	119½
C., M. & St. P. g. 4s	114	T., St. L. & W. 4s	83
C. & N. con. 7s	136	Union Pacific 4s	104½
C. R. I. & P. 4s	110¼	Do conv. 4s	109⅞
C. C. C. & St. L. 4s	101½	Wabash 1sts	119
Chicago Ter. 4s	88½	Do 2ds	113
Col. & South. 4s	96⅞	Do deb. B	77
D. & R. G. 4s	102	West Shore 4s	114¼
Erie prior lien 4s	100	W. & L. E. 4s	94½
Do general 4s	86⅛	Wis. Central 4s	92¼
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	113	Con. Tobacco 4s	67⅞
Hock. Val. 4½s	108½		

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Stocks slow. Close:

American Can	12¼	Nat. Carbon pfd	101½
Do preferred	54¾	Lake St. L.	9½
Am. Strawboard	38⅞	City Railway	215
Do preferred	39⅝	W. Chicago St. Ry.	47
Diamond Match	137½	Swift & Co.	155½
Nat. Biscuit	48	Pneumatic Tool	104½
Do preferred	107¼	Quaker Oats pfd	91½
Nat. Carbon	30¼	Am. Shipbdg. com	48

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade:

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
83600	A., T. & S. F.	93⅜	94⅛	93⅛	93½
9200	Do preferred	103¼	103⅞	103⅛	103¼
	Am. Cotton Oil	....	....	....	51½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	95
19900	Am. Sugar Ref.	132½	134½	132½	133⅝
600	Am. Locomotive	32¼	32¼	32⅛	32⅛
	Do preferred	....	....	....	93
700	Am. Car Foundry	32¾	32¾	32¾	32¾
100	Do preferred	91¾	91¾	91¾	91
2400	Amal. Copper	65¾	66⅛	65¾	66⅛
	Anaconda Copper	....	....	....	103
1100	A. Smelt. & Ref.	46⅜	46⅜	46	46
	Do preferred	....	....	....	97½
	American Ice	....	....	....	10¾
	Do preferred	36¼	36¼	36¼	35
3000	Balt. & Ohio	110½	110½	109⅞	110⅛
	Do preferred	....	....	....	96¾
2100	Brooklyn R. T.	69¼	69⅜	69¼	69¼
100	Canadian Pacific	138⅞	138⅞	138¼	138¼
4100	Chi. Gt. Western	31⅛	31⅝	31⅛	31⅛
1100	Consolidated Gas	224¼	224⅞	224⅛	224⅞
100	C., C., C. & St. L.	107	107	107	107
100	Ches. & Ohio	54⅛	54⅛	54⅛	54⅛
4200	Chicago & Alton	42½	42¾	42¼	41¼
3100	Do preferred	77⅛	77⅛	77	77
	Chi., Ind. & Lou.	....	....	....	76
	Chi. & Northw.	....	....	....	243½
1000	Colorado F. & I.	98	98	97	97
200	Col. Southern	33⅜	33⅜	33⅜	33¼
	Do 1st pfd	....	....	....	78
200	Do 2d pfd	49⅛	49⅛	49⅛	49⅛
200	D., L. & W.	....	....	....	278
	Del. & Hudson	179⅞	180	179⅞	179½
3900	Erie	38⅛	38⅛	38	38
450	Do 1st pfd	69½	69⅝	69½	69¼
700	Do 2d pfd	52¾	52¾	52¾	52¾
	General Electric	....	....	....	186½
7400	Illinois Central	169	170¼	169	169¾
100	Iowa Central	48¾	48¾	48¾	48¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	85½
	Internat. Paper	....	....	....	20
200	Do preferred	73⅞	73⅞	73½	73
100	L. E. & W.	66	66	66	65
	Do preferred	....	....	....	125
8300	Louis. & Nash.	145½	145¼	144⅞	144½
3700	Manhattan	135⅝	135⅝	134¾	134¾
20800	Missouri Pacific	117⅝	118	116⅞	117¾
600	M., K. & T. pfd.	63	63½	63	63⅜
1000	Metropolitan	150⅛	150⅛	150	150
800	Mexican Central	30¼	30⅛	30	30
400	National Lead	21¼	21½	21¼	21½
	Do preferred	88	88	88	88
	National Biscuit	....	....	....	47⅞
	Do preferred	....	....	....	106½
12100	N. Y. Central	167½	167⅝	166½	166⅝
500	N. Y., O. & W.	33¾	34	33⅜	33⅜
9500	Norfolk & West.	61⅞	62	61⅜	61⅞
	Do preferred	....	....	....	93
200	North Am. Co.	125¼	126	125½	126
400	P., G. L. & C. C.	105¼	105¼	105¼	105¼
	Pacific Mail	....	....	....	40½
100	Pressed S. Car	47¼	47¼	47¼	47¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	87½
9700	Penna. R. R.	161¼	161½	160½	160¾
	P., C., C. & St. L.	....	....	....	98½
	Railway Springs	32	32	31½	30¾
	Do preferred	87½	87½	87½	87
2700	Reading	67	67⅛	66¾	66¾
100	Do 1st pfd	87	87	87	86¾
3800	Do 2nd pfd	73	73	73	73
16200	Rock Island	197¼	200¼	197¼	198⅛
1100	Republic Iron	19	19	18¾	18¾
300	Do preferred	75⅝	75⅝	75¼	75⅛
1200	St. L. & S. F.	76	79¾	76	78⅜
200	Do 1st pfd	88	88	88	87½
7800	Do 2nd pfd	78	80	78	79⅞
33900	Southern Pacific	69⅞	70⅛	69⅝	70
7000	Southern Railway	39¼	39⅜	39¼	39⅜
800	Do preferred	97¾	97¾	97⅜	97¾
10700	St. Paul	188⅛	189⅛	187⅜	187½
3400	St. L. & S'w.	36¼	37⅛	36¼	37
1600	Do preferred	70⅝	71¼	70¼	70¾
2700	Tenn. Coal & I.	69	69⅝	68½	68⅝
3200	Texas & Pacific	46⅛	46⅝	45⅞	46⅛
100	T., St. L. & S'w	22¼	22¼	22¼	21¾
500	Do preferred	39	39⅛	38⅜	38⅜
6300	U. S. Steel	39⅞	40⅛	39⅞	40
1100	Do preferred	89⅞	90¼	89⅞	89⅞
21500	Union Pacific	110¼	110⅜	109⅜	109⅜
2500	Do preferred	94	94⅛	94	93¾
	U. S. Rubber	....	....	....	14½
1200	U. S. Leather	13	13¼	13	13
	Do preferred	....	....	....	84⅝
400	Wabash	30¾	30¾	30¼	30¼
800	Do preferred	46¾	47	46½	46½
11600	West. Union Tel	86⅝	86⅝	86	86¼
400	W. & L. E.	23¾	24	23¾	23⅞
	Do 1st pfd	62	62	61⅜	61½
100	Do 2nd pfd	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝	37½
500	Wisconsin Cent.	28⅛	28⅛	28⅛	27¾
500	Do preferred	51	51⅛	50⅜	50⅜
	U. S. Cast I. P.	....	....	....	11⅞
	Do preferred	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	46⅛
	Kanawha & Mich	42¼	42¼	42¼	41½
2000	Can. Southern	....	....	....	91
	N. Y. Airbrake	....	....	....	178
	Corn Products	30	30	30	30
	Do preferred	....	....	....	84
	Hocking Valley	....	....	....	93
	Do preferred	....	....	....	92

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, July 26.—Electric stocks closed:

General Electric	186	Mass. Electric pfd	97½
Mass. Electric	41		

LIVE STOCK MARKETS

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, July 26, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light and market steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $7 50@7 80; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., $7 00@7 25; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $6 50@6 75; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $5 50@6 25; fair butchers', 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4 50@5 25; heifers, $3 50@5 75; cows, $40 00@60 00; common to good, $20 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts light; about 6 cars on sale; demand good and market active and 10c higher; prime heavies, $8 00@8 05; mediums, $7 05@8 00; heavy Yorkers, $7 95; light Yorkers, $7 90@7 95; pigs, $7 80@7 90; roughs, $6 00@7 50.

Sheep and lambs—Supply fair and market steady; best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $4 50@4 70; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $4 20@4 40; mixed, 75 to 85 lbs., $3 60@4 10; culls and common, $1 50@2 00; choice lambs, $6 00@6 50; common to good, $3 50@5 75; veal calves, $7 00@7 75; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, July 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 150 head; nominal; choice export and dressed beef steers, $7 60@8 00; fair to good, $3 30@7 55; stockers and feeders, $2 20@4 90; western fed steers, $4 00@6 00; Texas and Indiana steers, $3 15@4 25; Texas cows, $2 60@3 00; native cows, $1 75@5 05; native heifers, $2 80@5 00; canners, $1 75@2 75; bulls, $2 10@4 00; calves, $3 25@5 00. Receipts for the week, 41,000 head cattle, 5,000 head calves. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000 head; strong; tops, $7 75; bulk of sales, $7 35@7 50; heavy, $7 57½@7 75; mixed packers, $7 30@7 55; light, $6 95@7 47½; Yorkers, $7 35@7 47½; pigs, $6 50@6 90; receipts for the week, 23,400 head. Sheep—Receipts, 600 head; strong; native lambs, $4 45@6 30; western lambs, $3 20@5 00; native wethers, $4 35@5 15; western wethers, $3 25@4 75; fed ewes, $3 65@4 60; Texas clipped yearlings, $3 75@4 55; Texas clipped sheep, $3 40@3 75; stockers and feeders, $2 80@3 20. Receipts for the week, 14,000 head.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 head, including 600 head Texans; steady; good to prime steers nominal at $7 85@8 70; poor to medium, $4 50@7 60; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 25; cows, $1 50@5 50; heifers, $2 25@6 50; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 25@5 25; calves, $2 50@6 50; Texas-fed steers, $4 00@6 00. Hogs—Receipts today, 4,500 head; Monday, 25,000 head; strong to 5c higher; mixed and butchers', $7 20@7 90; good to choice heavy, $7 70@8 00; rough heavy, $7 25@7 60; light, $6 75@7 70; bulk of sales, $7 45@7 70. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; sheep dull; lambs lower; good to choice wethers, $4 00@4 75; fair to choice mixed, $2 75@4 00.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Beeves—Receipts, 76 head, all consigned direct. A car of native steers sold at $6 50. Cables quote American steers at 14½@15½c dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 13@13½c. Exports today, partly estimated, 660 beeves, 4,508 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, three head; no business. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,813 head. Good sheep steady; others low; lambs lower; low grades suffering the least. Four cars of stock remained unsold. Sheep sold at $2 75@4 75; a few head at $5 00; lambs at $5 00@6 87½; culls, at 8½c per lb. Hogs—Receipts, 1,120 head; none on sale alive. Nominally steady.

EAST BUFFALO, July 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; steady. Veals easier; tops, $7 00; fair to good, $6 25@6 75; common to light, $5 00@6 00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,400 head; active, strong; heavy and medium, $7 90@8 00; pigs, $7 90@7 95; roughs, $6 75@7 00; stags, $5 75@6 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000 head; sheep strong; lambs, 10c lower; lambs, $6 25@6 40; fair to good, $5 75@6 00; culls to common, $4 50@5 60; yearlings, $4 75@5 25; wethers, $4 25@4 75; sheep, top mixed, $4 25@4 50; fair to good, $4 00@4 20; culls to common, $2 25@3 50; ewes, $4 00@4 25.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—Hogs active, $6 00@7 90. Cattle steady, $2 00@7 00; Sheep easier, $1 50@4 15. Lambs quiet, $3 00@6 50.

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	12	International Sale	11½
Do preferred	53½	New Am. Gas 5s	112
Am. H. & L.	7	North. Securities	108⅞
Do preferred	40	N. Y. Elec. Vh. Tr	11½
Am. Elev. R. R.	1⅛	Otis Elevator	36¼
Bay State Gas	1⅛	Do preferred	103
Brit. Col. Copper	8⅜	Roy. Bk. Pd. pfd	105½
Brooklyn Ferry	16	Seaboard Airline	27¾
Electric Boat	25	Do preferred	48
Do preferred	40	Standard Oil	690
Electric Vehicle	7	Tenn. Copper	17
Do preferred	14½	Union Copper	3⅜
Man. Trans	7¼	White Knob Cop.	19
Greene Con. Cop.	27¾	United Copper	34½

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., July 26.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	80⅝	Tidewater Steel	5
Phila. Traction	99¾	Cambria Steel	27¾
Union Traction	45½	Elec. Co. of Am.	8¾
Elec. & Peo. 4s	99¼	American Rys	46
Con. Trac. N. J.	69	Alkali	¼
Con. Lake Sup.	26¼	Asphalt 5s	26
Storage	91	Phila. Co	48⅝
Do preferred	90	Do 5s	106⅛
Marsden	3⅜	Railways gen.	5
Phila. Elec	5¾	Lehigh Valley	34
U. Gas Imp.	109	Sup. preferred	76
Welsbach	36	Powder	9
Indianapolis	27⅜		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, July 26.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	93½	American Sugar	133¼
Do preferred	103¼	Do preferred	119½
Boston & Albany	261½	Am. Tel. & Tel.	164½
Boston & Maine	200	Domin. I. & Steel	64
Boston Elevated	163	N. E. G. & Coke	4¾
N.Y., N. H. & H.	233	United Fruit	112¼
Fitchburg pfd	144	U. S. Steel	40
Union Pacific	109¾	Do preferred	90
Mexican Central	30		

Talked About in Wall Street

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, July 27.—The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: The security market of today was a practical repetition of several preceding sessions. Professional manipulators controlled the entire movement and continued the operation of marking specialties higher, succeeding in establishing a number of new high records. Activity was shifted to new favorites, under the cover of which there was considerable end-of-the-week profit-taking, which resulted in marked irregularity at the close.

* * *

It is generally conceded in Wall street that the market at this week's end is distinctly less favorable than it was a week ago. Then there were some evidences of renewed interest on the part of the public, but that has disappeared entirely, save for a little business which is supplied by the out-of-town houses.

* * *

No news of importance likely to influence values developed yesterday, but a new batch of rumors came forth dealing mainly with further alleged developments in the Rock Island reorganization and readjustment plan. St. Louis & San Francisco was hitched up with the general combination yesterday, as it has been repeatedly in the past. San Francisco common sold up 4¼ points, and at one time actually sold above the price of the second preferred issue.

* * *

Southern Pacific established a new high record in a process of adjusting itself to the new level of prices which has been established in the market. The street credited the movement to the Keene interest, which has recently been entirely overshadowed in the market by the western element.

* * *

Rock Island was made to sell again above 200, ex the rights, but there was nothing additional in the developments connected with the capital readjustment scheme.

* * *

Chicago & Alton was distinctly weak, and has been so ever since the fact was made known that John W. Gates had announced his intention of "buying control in the open market." Mr. Gates' attempt to buy was, it is said, followed by a very general movement on the part of others to sell; and now, in turn, according to excellent authority, Mr. Gates himself has been selling his accumulations.

* * *

St. Paul and Atchison were again well sold on the advances. The story that Standard Oil interests had accumulated a speculative line of St. Paul at much lower figures, which they had sold out to the western element, was widely circulated.

* * *

Chesapeake & Ohio and Norfolk & Western were he[illegible] on pool liquidation. The declines were [illegible]companied by any news developments.

Oats Fluctuate Wildly in Chicago

BIG DROP TAKEN ON EARLY RUMOR OF SETTLEMENT

Denial by Patten Again Puts Prices Up, but Close Is Lower.

WHEAT AND CORN DOWN

Corner Only Thing That Keeps Bulls in Market—All News Has Good Bearish Tint—Provisions Also on the Toboggan.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, July 26.—Wild and jagged fluctuations in new July oats held speculators on 'change spellbound today. In 20 minutes the cornered option slumped 16⅛c, and in as many minutes more there was a rally of 12c. The gyrations resulted from a rumor that the Patten deal in July options had been settled and from the almost immediate contradiction of the story. Predicted heavy receipts for next week in all grains, but especially in oats, had much to do with the bearish sentiment prevalent on the floor before the break started. The depression spread into the other pits, and, although traders were all at sea as to the real position of the manipulated July options in all three pits, yet at the end of trade prices were all rather bearishly demoralized. July oats lost 3¼c; September oats, 1@1⅛c; July wheat, 2c; September wheat, ½@⅝c; July corn, 2½c, and September corn, 1c. Provisions closed 7½@15c lower.

Blackboard figures of the day's work in the oats pit looked very sensational, yet the actual business in the pit was nothing unusual. Excitement naturally ran high, and this pit was the center of attraction. At the start there was some weakness in both July and September options, influenced by increased receipts, fair weather, or at least weather fairer than the general conditions of late and expectations were that a heavy general movement of oats to this center would begin next week.

Down on the Jump.

It took only 25,000 bushels to knock July down 16c, and in fluctuations of 2c and 3c at a time at that. The slump came as a great surprise to all the pit crowd. Gossip had it that nearly all the shorts covered. Mr. Patten said he had made no settlements. Natural conditions were such as to warrant a good break in prices once the July deal was out of the way. Crop reports were exceptionally favorable. The close was we[illegible]⅛c under at 67c. September up[illegible] shade up to a shade down at 34[illegible] 34c, broke to 32½c and closed 1@1⅛c down at 33c. Receipts today were more liberal than for some time at 224 cars, 49 of contract grade.

Wheat ruled weak. Light contract grading, higher cables and rains in the Nebraskan harvests had only a temporary bracing effect. Large receipts in the southwest started selling and closing out a good long line of July stuff caused a drop in that option. At no time was there good support to the market. St. Louis had over 300,000 bushels today and Kansas City was 200,000 bushels. The latter point expects over 300,000 bushels Monday. St. Louis reported stuff on track unsold. July opened ½c down at 76c and closed 2c lower at 74½c. September opened ⅛c to ¼c up on the early bullish news, slumped to 71@71⅛c and closed weak, ½@⅝c down at 71⅛@71¼c. Local receipts were 231 cars, eight of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 230 cars, making a total for the three points of 461 cars against 457 last week and 456 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,103,000 bushels, compared to 869,000 bushels a year ago.

Corn Lower All Day.

Corn prices melted away and ruled lower all day. It was not so much a matter of news as of no support that caused the decline. July opened ¼c down at 65¼c, sold at 65½c and closed weak, 2½c down at 63c. The decline stopped on the buying of a few "fives." All together the trading in July did not amount to more than 150,000 bushels. September opened ⅛c to ¼c up at 60⅜c to 60½c, sold down to 58⅝c and closed weak, 1c down at 59¼c. Receipts were 278 cars.

Provisions, after a steady opening on a firm hog market, weakened on general selling and lack of support. The grain jumble had some effect. Trade was not large. Little interest was shown in the business of this pit. September pork closed 7½c down at $17 30; September lard, 15c down at $10 77½, and September ribs, 10c off at $10 40.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 240 cars; corn, 190 cars; oats, 295 cars; hogs, 26,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 200 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT—No. 2.					
July	76	76	74½	74½	76½
Sept	72	72	71⅛	71⅛	71¾
Dec	71⅜	71⅜	70½	70½	71¼
CORN—No. 2.					
July	65¼	65¼	63	63	65½
Sept	60½	60½	58⅝	59¼	60¼
Dec	46⅛	46¼	45	45	46
May	43⅜	43⅜	43	43⅛	43¼
OATS—No. 2.					
July o	49	49	44½	44½	50¼
July n	71	71	55	67	70⅛
Sept o	29⅜	30	28⅝	29	30⅛
Sept n	34⅛	34⅛	32½	33	34⅛
Dec n	32½	32½	31⅝	32	32⅝
May	32⅞	33	32⅝	32⅝	33⅛
MESS PORK.					
Sept	17 40	17 45	17 20	17 30	17 37½
Oct	17 37½	17 37½	17 30	17 32½	17 40
Jan	16 15	16 15	16 07½	16 07½	16 17½
LARD.					
Sept	10 92½	10 92½	10 67½	10 77	10 92½
Oct	10 52½	10 52½	10 35	10 45	10 55
Jan	8 92½	8 92½	8 77½	8 80	8 95
SHORT RIBS.					
Sept	10 50	10 52½	10 32½	10 40	10 50
Oct	10 15	10 15	10 15	10 15	......
Jan	......	......	......	8 25	8 32½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour steady; winter patents, $3 65@3 75; straights, $3 20@3 60; clears, $3 00@3 40; spring patents, specials, $4 30; patents, $3 50@3 85; straights, $3 00@3 30. No. 2 spring wheat, 75c; No. 3, 75c; No. 2 red, 74½c. No. 2 oats, 44@50c; No. 2 white, 52@55c; No. 3 white, 44@60c. No. 2 rye, 59½@60c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 46; No. 1 northwestern, $1 43. Prime timothy seed, $5 75. Mess pork, per bbl., $17 25@17 30. Lard, per 100 lbs., $10 67½@10 70. Short ribs sides (loose), $10 30@10 40; short clear sides (boxed), $11 12½@11 25. Whisky, basis of high wines, $1 31. Clover, contract grade, $8 35@8 40.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	11,000	7,000
Wheat, bushels	166,000	29,000
Corn, bushels	191,000	579,000
Oats, bushels	223,000	784,000
Rye, bushels	7,000	......
Barley, bushels	7,000	2,000

NEW YORK, July 26.—Wheat—Receipts, 162,400 bushels; spot weak; No. 2 red, 78¼c elevator; No. 2 red, 78⅝@79⅛c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 83¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 85¼c f. o. b. afloat; for a time wheat was firmer on bullish weather and cable news from England, but subsequent unloading destroyed the advance; heavy new wheat receipts at St. Louis, indications of a large visible supply increase and favorable weather news all contributed to the late weakness; closed weak and ½@¾c net lower; May, 77@78 11-16c; closed 78c; July closed 80c; September, 76¼@76⅞c; closed 76¼c; December, 76¼@77c; closed 76¼c. Corn—Receipts, 75,600 bushels; exports, 362 bushels; spot weaker; No. 2, 70c elevator and 71c f. o. b. afloat; options market opened steadier with wheat, but later gave way under liquidation inspired by favorable crop news; the close was weak at ¾@1c net decline; May, 47⅝@48c; closed 47⅝c; September, 63@63⅜c; closed 63c; December, 50@51c; closed 50c. Oats—Receipts, 34,500 bushels; exports, 90 bushels; spot market nominal on September, weaker to arrive; No. 2, 64½c; No. 3, 63½c; No. 2 white, 69c; track mixed western, 64c; track white western, 65@70c; track white state, 65@70c; option opened steady and then eased off with other markets. Flour—Receipts, 20,660 barrels; exports, 18,341 barrels; market was unsettled and easier, influenced by the break in wheat; winter patents, $3 75@4 00; winter straights, $3 50@3 80; Minnesota patents, $3 90@4 10; winter extras, $3 10@3 35; Minnesota bakers', $3 15@3 35; winter low grades, $2 90@3 15.

BALTIMORE, July 26.—Flour quiet, unchanged; receipts, 10,288 barrels; exports, 16,564 barrels. Wheat weak; spot and the month, 75@75¼c; August, 74⅝@74⅞c; September, 74⅞c; steamer No. 2 red, 73@73¼c; receipts, 93,356 bushels; exports, 250,012 bushels; southern by sample, 65@75c; southern on grade, 73@75c. Corn dull; September, 61c asked; year, 48c asked; receipts, 10,976 bushels; exports, none; southern white corn, 71c; southern yellow corn, 70c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 64@65c; No. 2 mixed, 59@60c; receipts, 3,867 bushels.

ST. LOUIS, July 26.—Wheat, No. 2 red cash, 68⅝c; July, 61½c; September, 67⅝@67½c; December, 69⅛@69⅝c; No. 2 hard, 67@67½c new. Corn, No. 2 cash, nominal; July, 63c; September, 52c; December, 39⅛c. Oats—No. 2 cash, nominal; July, 40c; September, 27¾c; No. 2 white, 57c old.

DULUTH, July 26.—Wheat, cash No. 1 hard, 77½c; No. 1 northern, 75c; No. 2 northern, 73c; July, 75c; September, 71c; December, 69⅛c; Manitoba, No. 1 northern cash, 75c; No. 2 northern, 73c. Oats, September, 32c.

MILWAUKEE, July 26.—Wheat easier; No. 1 northern, 79c; No. 2 northern, 78c; September, 71⅛c. Rye steady; No. 1, 61c. Barley dull; No. 2, 69c; sample, 65@68c. Corn, September, 59⅛c.

TOLEDO, July 26.—Wheat dull, lower; cash, 72½c; July, 72⅝c; September, 72⅝c; December, 73¼c. Corn lower; cash and July, 63¼c; September, 59⅛c; December, 44⅝c. Oats dull, lower; July, old, 43c; new, 51c; September, old, 29c; new, 33½c.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 26.—Turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin steady at $1 10@1 15. Crude turpentine firm at $1 40, $2 50 and $2 60. Tar firm at $1 50.

SAVANNAH, GA., July 26.—Turpentine firm at 43½c. Rosin firm. Quote: A, B, C, $1 15; D, $1 20; E, $1 25; F, $1 30; G, $1 35; H, $1 70; I, $2 05; K, $2 55; M, $3 40; W G, $3 50; W W, $3 70.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 26.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

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and still advancing. In a double column advt. in this paper on on June 15, I advised the purchase of this stock, which was
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Send Today's Gazette To Your Friends. It Will Be Appreciated.

The Local Stocks Were Dull and Irregular Yesterday, but Some Good Gains Were Recorded

ELECTRICS AND FIRE PROOFING THE FEATURES

A Sharp Demand Advanced the Seconds Over $2 During Last Hour.

WINDOW GLASS SLUMPED

Belief That Fire Proofing Directors Will Increase the Dividend Growing—The Coal and Brewing Shares Much Neglected.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was the dullest of the week, the sales being a little less than 2,200 shares. While the tone was quite irregular, a good deal of firmness was manifested near the close, and some good advances were recorded. The chief feature was in Westinghouse Electric seconds, which opened the day with small-lot sales at 104¾, and just before the close, or during the last half hour, developed a sudden demand from several quarters which sent the price up to 106¾, an advance of 2⅜ for the day. The firsts did not sell, but were in fairly good demand at 108, with a limited amount offering at 109. The advance is attributed to hopes and expectations of what may result when President Westinghouse returns from Europe 'ere long, and the long delayed annual meeting is held. There are also strong hints that the stock is to be given another show up until the predictions made some months ago of 125, are fulfilled and made to look rather insignificant. Others say such talk, however, is but a dream and shows the desires of those who bought around 115 and have had to hold on. Westinghouse Airbrake was a shade easier and ¼ lower at 182¾ for 50 shares. That figure was afterwards bid for more without offers. The most active stock of the day was National Fire Proofing common which sold 600 shares at 32⅛@32¼, a gain of ⅛ for the day, and closed strong at the top price bid. The preferred sold 11 shares at 40, a gain of ½ and regular lots offered at that price with only 39⅞ bid. The impression is quite widespread that there will be "something good doing" in the common stock when the directors meet to act on the dividend. This is due to a belief that those insiders who three months ago gave their friends tips to buy will endeavor to 'make good' now, for it is known that several very influential persons were induced to buy then on those representations and they are still very sore at the result. The brokers in the stock now are not the usual ones and the suspicion is general that the insiders are trying to cover their movements.

Window Glass common was very dull until just before the close, when a small selling order broke the price to 60¾, a loss of ¼ from the preceding day. The preferred was neglected. There was hardly anything doing in the steel stocks, the trading being light and the changes in price comparatively insignificant. The Coal stocks, which have been prominent all week, were likewise neglected, the sales being below quotable lots and the prices only fractionally changed. Brewing common was passed without a sale, but was firm at 28¾ bid and 29 asked. A small lot of the preferred sold ⅛ lower at 47½. Philadelphia Company preferred surprised every one by selling 50 shares at 50, the first time the stock has touched par in over a year. The price was an advance of $1 and more offered at that figure with 49⅞ bid. The common quoted at 48⅝ bid and 49 asked. Railway Steel Spring common reacted ⅝ to 31¾ on the sale of 100 shares. The interest in the banking group was a little broader but the only change of note was an advance of $2 in the price of Pennsylvania Trust, 20 shares changing hands at 232. The bond market was very dull, no sales occurring, the quotations being without appreciable change.

Firms with close eastern connections sold United States Steel preferred, Westinghouse Electric and Philadelphia Company preferred.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers.

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge.
First National Bank, Pittsburgh	10	605	605	605	605	605	....	0
Republic National Bank	10	113½	113½	113½	113½	....	....	½—
American Trust Company	65	122	122	122	122	122	....	0
Com. Real Estate & Trust Co.	25	230	230	230	230	....	230	0
Pennsylvania Trust Company	20	232	232	232	232	....	....	2 +
Westinghouse Electric seconds	510	104¾	106¾	104¾	106¾	106½	107	2⅜+
American Window Glass common	335	61	61	60¾	60¾	60¾	61	¼—
Crucible Steel	75	21½	21½	§21⅜	§21⅜	21⅜	....	⅛—
Do preferred	175	85¾	85¾	85¾	85¾	85¾	86	0
United States Steel preferred	100	89⅞	89⅞	89⅞	89⅞	89¾	90	⅛—
National Fire Proofing	600	32⅛	32¼	32⅛	32¼	32¼	32⅜	⅛+
Do preferred	11	40	40	40	40	39⅞	40	½+
Pittsburg Coal	25	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	26¾	26⅞	⅛+
Do preferred	6	90¼	90¼	90¼	90¼	90	90⅛	0
Pittsburgh Brewing preferred	20	47½	47½	47½	47½	47¼	47½	⅛—
Philadelphia Company preferred	50	50	50	50	50	49⅞	50	1 +
Railway Steel Spring common	100	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	....	....	⅝—
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	182¾	182¾	182¾	182¾	182¾	....	¼—
Total	2,187	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

§Price for 5 shares only.

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 p. m. to 10:30 a. m.

5 West Electric 2ds...104¾
5 West Electric 2ds...104¾
10 Republic Nat. Bk....113½
10 American Trust......122
5 American Trust......122
50 American Trust......122
5 Pgh. Coal pfd........90¼
1 Pgh. Coal pfd........90¼
100 Railway Spring com. 31¾
55 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
37 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
1 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
2 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
10 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
50 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
20 Pgh. Brewing pfd....47½
1 N. F. Proof. pfd......40
100 A. W. Glass com......61
50 A. W. Glass com......61
50 N. F. Proof. com....32⅛

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

50 West. Airbrake......182¾
100 U. S. Steel pfd.......89⅞
10 First Nat. Bk., Pgh..605
20 Commonwealth Trust 230
5 Commonwealth Trust 230
100 West. Electric 2ds...105
100 West. Electric 2ds...106
100 West. Electric 2ds...106⅝
150 West. Electric 2ds...106⅝
50 West. Electric 2ds...106¾
50 Crucible Steel com...21½
20 Crucible Steel com...21½
5 Crucible Steel com...21⅜
20 Crucible Steel pfd....85¾
50 Phila. Co. pfd.........50
20 Penna. Trust..........232
500 N. F. Proof. com....32⅛
50 N. F. Proof. com....32¼
10 N. F. Proof. pfd.....40
100 A. W. Glass com.....61
50 A. W. Glass com.....61
25 A. W. Glass com.....60⅞
10 A. W. Glass com.....60¾
25 Pgh. Coal com.......26⅞

The total public sales were 2,187 shares of stock; total preceding Saturday, 4,036 shares of stock and $1,000 bonds; total same day last year, 2,207 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Stk. Ex. St.	8500	10500	S. D. & T.	107½	110	Do pfd...	....	93¾	Do pfd...	49⅞	50
STOCKS.			Amer. Tr..	122	....	Con. Ice....	14½	....	P. S. Car..	47	48
Pgh. Bks.			Guar. Trust	136	....	Do pfd...	28	....	Do pfd...	87	88
City Deposit	175	....	Ally. Bks.			Cruc. Steel.	21⅜	....	U. S. Glass.	34¾	35¾
Colum. Nat.	380	395	D.S.F. & T.	265	270	Do pfd...	85¾	86	West. Abke.	182¾	....
Diam. Nat..	400	....	Insur'ce.			M. R. Coal.	12¼	12⅜	N. F. Proof.	32¼	32⅜
First Nat...	605	....	Allemannia	....	65	Do pfd...	39⅜	39¾	Do pfd...	39⅞	40
Fifth Ave..	68	....	Bridge.			Marsden ...	3⅝	3¾	U. S. Steel.	39⅞	40⅛
N. B. W.Pa.	194	202	N. Side pfd	10	....	Mon. Water	41	....	Do pfd...	89¾	90
Third Nat..	....	200	City Rys.			Pgh. Brew.	28¾	29	BONDS.		
Trad. & M.	65	70	Citizens ...	....	71¾	Do pfd...	47¼	47½	City Rys.		
Trad. Nat..	179	....	Pleas. Val..	....	28	Pgh. Coal..	26¾	26⅞	So. Tr. 5s..	....	116
W. S. & D.	....	112½	Electric.			Do pfd...	90	90⅛	P.A. & M.5s	....	118
Federal Nat	135½	136	West. 1st...	108	109	P. S. & R..	3	5	Miscel.		
Trust Cos.			Miscel.			Do pfd...	17	20	M. R. C. 6s.	....	117
Pgh. Trust.	600	650	Am. W. Gl.	60¾	61	Phila. Co...	48⅝	49			

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

Barbour bid 108 for 30 Westinghouse Electric firsts.

There was not a trade in the bond department all day.

The first sale on the board was 5 Westinghouse Electric seconds at 104¾.

Sproul & Co. were the largest buyers of Westinghouse Electric seconds, getting 500 shares.

Robinson Bros. have been buying Railway Steel Spring common for some time, and yesterday got 100 more at 31¾.

The largest single trade of the day was a block of 500 National Fire Proofing common which J. L. D. Speer & Co. sold at 32⅛ to J. M. Anderson.

Hill & Co. continued to take all the American Trust Company that offered, getting 65 shares at 122. They sold Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company.

Whitney & Stephenson sold 20 Pennsylvania Trust Company at 232 to Robinson Bros. The price is an advance of $2 and this is the first time it has changed in months.

For some time W. A. McCutcheon has been offering Republic National stock, and yesterday succeeded in selling 10 shares to Kuhn Bros. at 113½, which is the low price to date.

The trading in Window Glass during the first half hour was limited to 150 shares at 61, Holmes & Sons selling 100 to Robinson Bros. and 50 to Miller. The latter has been a persistent bull on the stock, but recently has rather let it alone. Near the close he got 100 more at 61.

The bank statement is consistent with the known movements of money during the past week. The increase in the loan account results from the exchanging between buyers and sellers of stocks at higher prices, making more money thereby necessary for the brokers to borrow to carry the same stocks. The banks are really better off than is indicated by the statement.—Wall street telegram.

The First National bank of Ligonier, Pa., opened for business June 23, 1902, with a capital stock of $25,000. In one month's time it shows resources and liabilities of $88,770 80. Individual deposits, subject to check, are $24,947, and time certificates or deposit, $8,531 14.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co. in their weekly review of the New York stock market, say: "As to the industrial list there has not been a great deal of activity here as yet, but this class of stocks will be taken up in due course. United States Steel common and preferred, Crucible Steel preferred and Republic Iron & Steel preferred should all be bought immediately, before they begin to advance. The low-priced railways also merit attention at this time. Copper is talked of as being a purchase, but we are rather inclined to advise letting it alone, and we think Colorado Fuel & Iron, which is an elusive proposition at any time, is at present decidedly dangerous on either the long or short side. As to Rock Island, after its phenomenal rise, think it would be wise, if you have not already done so, to sell out and put your profits into some one or more of the stocks named above.

United States Steel has sagged back almost literally to the figures ruling before President Schwab's statement of values and earnings. We think the preferred stock paying 7 per cent on par is a better purchase around 90 than American Sugar common, for instance, paying the same rate and selling 30 to 40 points higher. We think the dividend will be paid as long on United States Steel preferred as it is on Sugar common, and the former is no more vulnerable to competition than the latter. We think that Crucible Steel preferred around 86, and paying 7 per cent on par, is a better purchase than Continental Tobacco preferred, paying the same rate and quoted around 122. We cite these two instances to illustrate our meaning when we say that the current high market value of some stocks in the east will stimulate comparison with some of the better class industrials here.—Humphries Miller.

The National bank of Cuba, or as the Cubans call it, "Banco Nacional De Cuba," has issued a general balance statement as of June 30, 1902, copies of which have just been received in Pittsburgh. The statement is given in United States currency and shows assets and liabilities of $5,475,879 55. The capital is $1,000,000 and surplus $100,000. Deposits amount to $4,294,993 40. A semi-annual dividend of $30,000 was payable July 1. The profit and loss account shows $50,884 15. The bank had in cash in its vaults at the date of the statement $1,879,703 80, and $93,726 71 more in transit. Banks and brokers items brought the assets up $224,231 79 more, making the cash item alone $2,197,662 30. The bank has $813,895 62 in United States government 2s and $1,031,779 99 in city of Havana 6s. Under the terms of its charter the bank exercises all the powers of one of the local trust companies, as well as those of a national bank.

The steel stocks are still held down by the heaviness in United States Steel. It is surprising how the offerings of the latter keep a little ahead of the demand, every fractional advance meeting a fresh supply. We believe public sentiment is really more favorable to the stock than it was three months ago, when the bond conversion scheme was first broached, but the public quickly has its ardor cooled by a flood of stock offering for sale at a slight advance over market prices. Crucible Steel preferred stood a great deal of selling during the past two weeks, but as soon as the liquidation seemed to be over the price rallied. The common stock was also a little firmer. Pressed Steel Car made a very fine showing for the past quarter, surplus earnings over fixed charges, reserve funds and dividend on the preferred stock amounting to $591,000, an increase of $240,000 over the same three months last year, but the stock made a very feeble response.—A. E. Masten & Co.

For several days it has been whispered around Wall street that the latest injunction suit against the United States Steel conversion plan—that is, the one inspired by David Lamar—was brought mainly for the purpose of belittling the preceding litigation. This is a subtle suggestion and one that seems to have been received with a great deal of credulity, although, of course, it can never be authoritatively confirmed. At all events, the Lamar suit gave the United States Steel Corporation an opportunity to pronounce terrible threats against litigious adventurers and blackmailers, and incidentally to introduce some very bullish literature on United States Steel. It really has had the effect, too, of bringing a similar preceding suit into discredit. Whether all this was prearranged is a question that may never be answered convincingly, and one that probably will live in Wall street—as a great many other things have lived—generally believed but impossible to prove.—Wall street telegram.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges for the week gained $10,001,427 30.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange: Yesterday, 2,187 shares; the week, 28,331 shares and $80,000 bonds.

Fire Proofing common led the sales with 600 shares. Closed at 32¼.

Westinghouse Electric seconds were firm and advanced 2⅜ to 106¾.

Window Glass common broke at the close to 60¾.

Crucible Steel common closed at 21⅜ and the preferred at 85¾.

100 United States Steel preferred sold at 89⅞. The common closed at 39⅞ bid and 40⅛ asked.

Philadelphia Company preferred sold at par—50—the first time in over a year.

Westinghouse Airbrake was ¼ lower at 182¾.

The coal stocks were dull and unchanged.

Brewing issues were almost ignored.

Pennsylvania Trust Company advanced $2 to $232.

Republic National bank made a new low record at 113½, a loss of ½.

Bonds passed without a sale.

Wall Street Brokers' "Tips."

There is a very general tip to buy Sugar.

There is new bull talk on Amalgamated Copper.

The industrials are getting increased attention. Their turn should be next.

There was very good buying in Southern Pacific and it looks as if it was going right up.

I see no reason to sell stocks. The most important banking interests in the country are all bullish and I expect higher prices throughout the whole list.

The rumor contained in a Baltimore dispatch of the possible absorption of the Louisville & Nashville by the Atlantic coast line, induced some buying of Louisville & Nashville, which advanced to the highest price of the present movement. We are inclined to think that there is an element of truth in this rumor and our information leads us to believe that Louisville & Nashville will sell very much higher. Atlantic coast line stock has had an advance during the past week of over 18 points, which would seem to indicate that there was something in it.—Lounsbery.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock and produce exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

20 shares Crucible steel com.............21¼
25 shares Crucible Steel pfd.............85⅝
30 shares Crucible Steel pfd.............85¾
10 shares Crucible Steel pfd.............85¾
20 shares Window Glass com..............61
10 shares Brewing pfd.....................47½
20 shares Monongahela River Coal com...12¼
10 shares Monongahela River Coal com...12¼
25 shares Monongahela River Coal pfd...39½
5 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd.............90¼
20 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd............90¼
10 shares Pittsburgh Coal com............26⅞
40 shares United States Steel com.......40
20 shares United States Steel com.......40

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The present week in drygoods closed quietly. Some little buying for fall account was indulged in by buyers from far away houses, but the majority of those in town are looking over stocks before purchasing. Next week is expected to develop more activity along fall lines. A very fair amount of summer trade is still in evidence with jobbers, and until this subsides fall goods will not be pushed.

THE WEEK'S SALES WERE LARGER.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ending yesterday was the best in some considerable time, the sales being about 1,000 shares larger than the preceding week, and nearly 8,000 ahead of the same period a year ago. The tone was generally quite firm and the sentiment bullish, though weakness cropped out in some spots. The close was dull. The total public sales were 28,331 shares of stock, $80,000 bonds and 2-3 rights. These figures compare with 27,257 shares of stock, $28,000 bonds and 1 warrant during the preceding week, and 20,830¼ shares of stock and $20,000 bonds the same week last year.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, July 21, and ending with Saturday, July 26, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Ch'ge.
Exchange National Bank	18	94	94	94	94	0
Federal National Bank	210	136	136	135½	135½	½+
First National Bank, Pittsburgh	20	605	605	605	605	5 +
Marine National Bank	35	115	115	115	115	2 —
Mer. & Man. National Bank	30	136	136	136	136	2 —
Republic National Bank	10	113½	113½	113½	113½	½—
Second National Bank, Pittsburgh	17	866	866	866	866	0
State Bank	20	63	63	63	63	0
American Trust Co.	150	118	122	118	122	4 +
Colonial Trust Co.	54	385	390	385	390	0
Com. Real Estate & Trust Co.	111	225	230	225	230	5 +
Pennsylvania Trust Co.	20	232	232	232	232	2 +
Real Estate Trust Co.	22	290	290	290	290	½+
Sewickley Valley Trust Co.	1	125	125	125	125	14 —
South Side Trust Co.	20	110	110	110	110	0
Luster Mining	300	14	14	14	14	¾—
Westinghouse Electric seconds	1,605	104	106¾	102⅝	106¾	2¾+
A. V. R. R. pfd	22	26⅛	26⅛	26⅛	26⅛	⅛—
Lehigh Valley R. R.	53	34	34	34	34	....
P., B. & L. E. R. R. com	400	36¼	36⅜	36¼	36⅜	⅛—
Pennsylvania Railroad	620	80	*80	80	80 3-16	6 1-16+
Citizens Traction	152	71	71	70	71	0
American Window Glass	2,170	62	62⅛	60¾	60¾	1¼ —
Do preferred	330	93¾	94	93½	93½	¼+
United States Glass com	50	35⅛	35⅛	35⅛	35⅛	⅛+
Amalgamated Copper	200	66	67⅛	66	67⅛	2⅞+
Consolidated Ice	20	14	14	14	14	0
Do preferred	220	37¾	38½	37¾	38½	1 +
Crucible Steel	560	21½	21½	21¼	§21⅜	⅛+
Do preferred	1,386	85½	§85⅞	85¼	85¾	¼+
United States Steel	1,758	41	41	39⅞	39⅞	1⅛—
Do preferred	1,010	90¾	90¾	89⅞	89⅞	⅝—
National Fire Proofing	4,033	31⅝	32¼	31½	32¼	⅝+
Do preferred	307	40	40	39½	40	½+
Mfrs. Light & Heat	500	70	70	70	70	½—
Monongahela Water	40	41½	41½	41½	41½	½—
Monongahela River Coal	200	12⅜	12⅜	12⅜	12⅜	⅛+
Do preferred	1,215	39½	39¾	39¼	39¾	¼+
Pittsburgh Coal	4,195	25⅝	27	25⅝	26⅞	1¼+
Do preferred	1,018	89½	90¼	89½	90¼	½+
Pittsburgh Brewing	2,285	27⅞	29	27⅞	28¾	1 +
Do preferred	1,214	46⅞	47⅝	46⅞	47½	⅝+
Philadelphia Co.	454	48¾	48¾	§48½	48¾	¼+
Do preferred	63	48⅞	50	48⅞	50	1 +
Pressed Steel Car	215	48	48	48	48	0
Do preferred	29	87	87	§86½	§86½	½—
Railway Steel Spring com	580	31⅝	*32⅜	31⅝	31¾	6¾+
Standard Underground Cable	1	215	215	215	215	0
Union Switch & Signal com	100	90	90	90	90	1 +
Westinghouse Airbrake	195	181	183	181	182¾	1¾+
Total	28,331	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
Millvale, Etna & Sharpsburg Trac. 5s	$ 1,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	¾—
Monongahela River Coal 6s	28,000	116½	116½	116½	116½	¼—
P., A. & M. Trac. 5s	11,000	117	117	117	117	¼+
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	32,000	110¾	112⅛	110¾	112½	1¾+
Penn Street Railway 5s	1,000	110½	110½	110½	110½	....
Philadelphia Co. first 5s	7,000	112½	112½	112½	112½	¼+
Total	$80,000	....	....	....	....	....
Standard Undeground Cable rights	2-3	40	*40	40	40	5 +

*New high record. §Price for 6 shares or less.

THE OIL FIELDS.

Developments in the lower southwest were somewhat interesting during the past week. The new Keener sand pool in Big Knot run, Clay district, Ritchie county, W. Va., was the center of attraction. The Three Joes Oil Company shot its No. 1 on the Elroy Wagner farm and brought its production up to 700 barrels a day. It was thought that it would do better. Then Mallory Bros. & Co. followed up by drilling in a test on the Theodore Butcher farm, located only 400 feet distant from the gusher, and got a dry hole in the Keener, when they expected a gusher.

Still later reports from this pool give that development another black eye. The Three Joes Oil Company has drilled in its No. 2 on the Elroy Wagner farm and has a duster in the Keener sand. The location of this test is but 500 feet from the gusher, and should have been a producer. They are now drilling to the Big Injun and expect some kind of a well in that formation. Mallory Bros. & Co.'s test on the Theodore Butcher was dry in the Keener, but is good for 25 barrels a day in the Big Injun sand.

The next well due to get the sand is Mallory Bros. & Co.'s No. 1 on the Thomas Freeland farm, located 800 feet from the gusher. Should this test, like the Butcher and No. 2 Wagner, come in a duster, it will make the new development look anything but promising, despite the fact that the initial well was the largest producer of the year.

The Keener sand on this side of the river has never been regarded as very regular, but it now looks as though this was to be the greatest disappointment that has been encountered. Wilson & Co. are drilling a test on the George Ryan farm and Neely & Co. have started to drill on the William Wence farm.

West of Bonds creek pumping station, in the vicinity of the T. E. Dye farm producer, the Cleveland & Parkersburg Oil Company is drilling a second test on the T. E. Dye farm and is due this week. The Associated Producers are drilling No. 9 Henselman and Kennedy & Lawrence are drilling a test on the G. Henshaw farm.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed its test on the Alice J. Ash farm and has a 30-barrel producer in the Gordon sand.

Other West Virginia Operations.

Northwest of the development on Indian run, Lewis county, the South Penn has completed and shot its No. 4 on the M. Thompson farm and the well produced 25 barrels the first 24 hours.

In the Bealls Mills district the South Penn shot its No. 5 on the T. R. Reynolds farm and the well produced 55 barrels the first 24 hours.

On the South Fork of Hughes river, Union district, Ritchie county, the Carter Oil Company has completed its No. 15 on the Zimri Flanighan farm and has a 20-barrel producer in the Big Injun. Operations in this district come to a close for the present, with the completion of this well.

To the northeast of development, in Doddridge county, the Maryland Oil & Gas Company is drilling at 1,600 feet at a test on the P. Brandon farm. In the same locality the Southern Oil Company has a rig up for a test on the S. F. Chapman farm.

On the north fork of Hughes river the Mole Hill Oil Company has abandoned its test on the Fannie McCullough farm.

Near Harrisville, Clay district, the Ritchie County Drilling Company has started to drill at a test on the Thomas McDougal farm.

In Murphy district, Jennings & Co. have started to drill a test on the J. B. Hallem farm.

In the Eureka district, Pleasants county, the Central Oil Company has completed its No. 23 on the J. B. Reynolds farm and has a 20-barrel producer in the first Cow Run sand.

Five miles southeast of Milton, Cabell county, on Mud river, in Grant district, the Milton Oil & Gas Company has completed the rig for a test on the John Carter farm. Several years ago two wells were drilled in this locality on the Conners farm and got a show of oil and gas at a depth of 2,000 feet. The Milton Oil & Gas Company has a large block of territory under lease in this district.

In Trap Hill district, near Harvey postoffice, Raleigh county, W. Va., Asher Prince and others are drilling a test on the Crockett Mankin farm, located at the headwaters of Big Coal river.

In the Richwood Run district, Wetzel county, the United States Oil & Coal Company has drilled its No. 5 on the D. H. Cox farm into the Gordon and has a producer good for 60 barrels a day.

In the old Centerville district, Tyler county, the American Oil Development Company has had an odd experience at its No. 4 on the J. W. Kyle farm. It was formerly a small producer in the Big Injun sand. While pulling the casing preparatory to abandoning it the well began to flow at the rate of 50 barrels a day from the Maxon sand.

What Principal Gauges Show.

The following shows the late gauges of the best producers in West Virginia: Three Joes Oil Company No. 1 Elroy Wagner, 600 barrels; at Salem, Southern Oil Company No. 1 Riley, 130 barrels; Eastern Oil Company No. 3 Ritter heirs', 200 barrels; South Penn Oil Company's No. 6 S. C. Barnes, 115 barrels; Smith, Riddle & Co.'s No. 4 W. S. Williams, 100 barrels.

At Folsom, Wetzel county, South Penn Oil Company's No. 2 Keener heirs, 250 barrels; Peterson No. 1, 100 barrels;; M. M. McIntire No. 1 and P. H. Gump No. 1, 100 and 170 barrels respectively; No. 3 W. N. Cunningham, 250 barrels; No. 3 100 barrels; I. N. Martin, 250 barrels; Nos. 1 and 5, Jacob Cunningham, 100 and 700 barrels respectively; Southern Oil Company and Greenlee No. 1, W. N. Cunningham, 250 barrels; Delmar & Fisher Oil Company's No. 1 Mary E. Price, 100 barrels, and Miller Bros. No. 1 E. A. Talkington, 270 barrels a day. On Richwood run the Kanawha Oil Company has shot No. 80 on the John Mills tract and increased its production to 125 barrels a day.

In Marshall county the South Penn Company's No. 6 on the Dana Bonar and No. 2 McIlvain are holding up at 110 and 115 barrels a day respectively.

On the Ohio side, in the Wolf creek district, Morgan county, Cameron & Co. have drilled in No. 6 on the George Rowland farm and have a small show of oil in the Cow Run sand.

At Chester Hill, Henne & Mans have completed a test on the Scott heirs farm and have a small well.

In the Marietta district, Washington county, Hannan & Co. have completed No. 11 on the Homes farm and have a 15-barrel pumper in the Reppert sand.

In the Legionville field, in Beaver county, Pa., Logan & Co. have completed No. 2 on the Book heirs' farm and have a small pumper.

The Beaver Valley Oil & Gas Company's No. 2 on the F. Hurst farm is good for 5 barrels a day and Snyder & Co.'s test on the Fred Bock farm is a gasser.

In the Taylorstown district, Washington county, the Oakland Oil Company has completed No. 2 on the William H. Horne farm and has a 10-barrel pumper.

At Callery, Butler county, the Cleveland Consolidated Oil Company's No. 1 John Murry farm is in and showing very light on the 100-foot.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including July 25:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
July 25	93,060	July 24	69,553
Previously	1,925,869	Previously	1,849,680
Total	2,018,929	Total	1,919,633
Daily average	80,757	Daily average	79,985

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
July 25	48,940	July 24	66,331
Previously	1,534,554	Previously	1,285,600
Total	1,583,494	Total	1,351,931
Daily average	63,340	Daily average	56,330

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 22. The Producers and Refiners' also paid $1 22.

OIL CITY, PA., July 26.—Credit balances, $1 22; certificates, no bid; shipments, 93,061 barrels; average, 80,757 barrels; runs, 69,954 barrels; average, 79,943 barrels.

OVER $10,000,000 AHEAD.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for the Week Broke Previous Records for the Same Period.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were over $10,000,000 larger than those for the same period a year ago, and consequently were that much larger than any similar week in the history of the Pittsburgh Clearing House association. Compared with the preceding week there was also an increase of $3,200,000. Yesterday's figures also showed a gain of nearly $2,654,000 over the same day a year ago. The large increases at this time have made the total for the year to date climb up to nearly $1,235,000,000, which reduces the lead of 1901 to about $11,512,000. The local money market continues very spotted, though the predominant tone is still firm. Some institutions have funds to loan, but others find it necessary to make calls. The rate for call and time loans is still quoted at 5@6 per cent, without prospect of early change.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$8,672,042 03	$1,104,840 42
Previous Saturday	6,691,287 44	1,126,626 07
Last year	6,018,348 07	1,445,373 83

Yesterday's increase, $2,653,693 96.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

This week	$48,808,595 53	$6,806,630 98
Daily average	8,134,765 92	1,134,438 49
Last week	45,647,915 48	7,301,354 50
Daily average	7,607,985 91	1,216,899 08
Last year	38,807,168 23	6,167,196 65
Daily average	6,467,861 37	1,027,866 10

This week's increase, $10,001,427 30.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
July 26, 1902	$ 48,808,595 53
July 27, 1901	38,807,168 23
July 28, 1900	32,419,850 18
July 29, 1899	24,807,128 97
July 30, 1898	17,136,641 27
Total to date—	
1902	$1,234,886,618 68
1901	1,246,398,522 60
1900	941,609,064 07
1899	880,282,382 16
1898	567,372,984 15

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, July 26.—Exchanges, $274,137,865; balances, $13,472,132.

BOSTON, July 26.—Exchanges, $21,620,748; balances, $1,415,656.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—Clearings, $17,586,290; balances, $3,060,531; for the week, clearings, $109,963,635; balances, $16,954,271; money, 4@4½ per cent.

BALTIMORE, July 26.—Clearings, $3,415,790; balances, $458,074; money, 4½ per cent; clearings for the week, $20,820,315; balances, $2,376,198.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Clearings, $22,079,878; balances, $2,640,892; posted exchange, $4 85½ for 60 days; $4 88 on demand; New York exchange, 5c premium.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—Money, 3½@6 per cent; New York exchange, 10c premium; clearings, $2,358,400.

ST. LOUIS, July 26.—Clearings, $5,591,636; balances, $1,029,524; money steady at 5@6 per cent; New York exchange, par.

Unrecorded Quotations.

South Side Trust Company offered at 111.

Marlin offered Trade Dollar Mining at $1 50 a share.

Morris, Brown & Co. bid 65 for Franklin Steel Casting.

Cosmopolitan National bank offered at 114. 112 was bid.

Philadelphia Company new 5s were quoted at 106 bid and 106¼ asked.

W. A. McCutcheon bid 92½ for North American Savings Company.

Lawrence offered 100 Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company at 230 and 230 was paid for 25 shares.

Pittsburgh & Charleroi Street Railway 5s were quoted at 105¾ bid and 106½ asked.

Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Street Railway 5s were quoted at 98 bid and 99 asked.

NOTICE

The public is invited by the National Fiber & Cellulose Co. To visit and inspect their DEMONSTRATION PLANT AT 470 WEST LAKE STREET, CHICAGO, Where they can see the Machinery and Processes of converting Cornstalks Into Pulp for Paper

The most critical examination by manufacturers, chemists, experts, business men and investors is invited.

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BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Best Money Making Opportunity in Years

is offered at present by the New York Stock Market. We have frequently called attention recently in our market advices to the remarkable safety of purchasing stocks at the present time, presenting the strongest of reasons for that opinion. The market has not as yet, reached the stage where danger signals are essential and has quite a ways to travel before the bull movement culminates. It is going considerably higher and we strongly urge you to buy stocks. A little later on every man you meet will be bullish upon the market and will be freighted with a tip to give you to buy either this or that stock, the public will then be stock crazy as they always are when prices are reaching their zenith. Then the market will be a dangerous one and it will prove to be a time when careful discrimination will not only be advisable, but necessary. **We have from the conception of the present rise in market values, been wonderfully correct in our market views; our advertisements and market letters prove this claim beyond peradventure. Our market letters have established a reputation for accuracy and are today the equal, if not the best, issued from Wall Street.**

WE AGAIN URGE THE ADVISABILITY OF GETTING INTO THE MARKET BEFORE PRICES ARE AWAY UP AND WHEN TO BUY, WILL BE TO BE IN THE COMPANY OF THE MULTITUDE. IN PURCHASING STOCKS, GO WITH THE CLIQUES AND MANIPULATIVE OPERATORS. THEY PRECEDE THE PUBLIC, SELLING THEIR HOLDINGS TO THEM LATER AND ALWAYS AT SUCH PRICES AS WILL SHOW THEM GOOD PROFITS. They are behind the present buying movement. It is more than likely that St. Paul will come pretty close to reaching 200; N. Y. C. will be likely not to stop this side of 180. Union Pacific should go as high as it did last year, which was 133. Other stocks will do as well proportionately. It is a bull market of the finest variety and at present as we have stated above, is proving to be a wonderful money making opportunity.

THE BEST WAY TO PARTICIPATE IN THE PROFITS OF AN ERA OF PROSPEROUS TIMES, IS THROUGH PURCHASING AN INTEREST IN THE SHARES OF THE GREAT RAILWAY AND INDUSTRIAL CORPORATIONS. YOU THUS GET THE BENEFITS OF THE MANAGEMENT OF SAME BY THE GREAT CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY AND SHARE WITH THEM IN PROPORTION TO YOUR HOLDINGS, IN THE PROFITS THEY CREATE. The small capitalist has equal opportunity with the largest. We will accept an account for the marginal purchase and sale of stocks or speculative commodities at any of our offices, of as low as $100, for which we will upon instruction, purchase either 20 shares of stock, 1,000 bushels of grain or 100 bales of Cotton, advancing customer the balance of necessary purchase money at a moderate rate of interest. You may carry your holdings as long as you desire, by keeping your margin good. **It is an unusually good time to open an account and buy something. We advise your doing so, and solicit your patronage, promising every courtesy and attention, be your account for $100 or for $10,000.** Let us present you with a complimentary copy of our 400 page, illustrated

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THIS BOOK IS CLOTHBOUND IN RED AND GOLD, IN MOST ATTRACTIVE MANNER AND A COPY SHOULD BE IN THE HANDS OF EVERY INVESTOR OR SPECULATOR. IT IS A MOST GRAPHIC AND COMPLETE WORK, RELATIVE TO WALL STREET AND ITS MARKETS, HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED WITH HALF-TONE PICTURES, CONTAINING MAPS OF THE GREAT RAILWAY STSTEMS, HIGHEST AND LOWEST PRICES OF ALL SECURITIES FOR FROM 10 TO 30 YEARS, AND FULL DATA AS TO CAPITALIZATIONS, EARNINGS, ETC., OF EVERY COMPANY WHOSE SHARES ARE DEALT IN, UPON THE EXCHANGES. THE LETTER IS ISSUED ABSOLUTELY FREE UPON REQUEST TO PRESENT OR PROSPECTIVE CLIENTS, OUTLINES THE PROBABLE MOVEMENTS OF THE MARKETS WITH WONDROUS ACCURACY, SUGGESTING EACH DAY THE BEST STOCK ISSUES TO PURCHASE FOR IMMEDIATE SPECULATION. TO HAVE IT IN YOUR POSSESSION DAILY IS TO GREATLY INCREASE YOUR CHANCES OF SUCCESS AS WELL AS TO INCREASE THE MAGNITUDE OF YOUR PROFITS. LET US SEND YOU FOR A WHILE, THE LETTER, FREE OF ANY EXPENSE TO YOU, ALSO A COPY OF OUR VALUABLE BOOK, GRATIS. THE COMBINATION WILL PROVE TO BE A STUDY IN VALUES. TO KNOW VALUES, IS TO FORSEE PRICES. LARGEST CLIENTELE, BEST BROKERAGE SERVICE, MOST COMMODIOUS OFFICES.

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We believe that we can help you and therefore would recommend you to send for our mining paper that will be mailed free of cost to you.

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Are your books correctly kept?
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Do you wish a first-class bookkeeper for one, two or three hours a day, at reasonable cost?

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HOW MONEY IS MADE IN STOCKS

The following are fac-simile pages taken from our ledgers, with the exception of our customers' names, which we withhold:

WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH $100.

Account No. 714.

Dr.

Date		Item	Price	Amount
July	2,	20 P. R. R.	151⅞	$3,040 00
	12,	10 St. Paul	178⅞	1,787 50
	12,	20 Mop	113	2,262 50
	15,	20 Atch	87⅞	1,757 50
	18,	10 St. Paul	182⅛	1,823 75
	18,	20 Mop	113⅛	2,272 50
	23,	30 T. C. I.	65⅞	1,980 00
	25,	Interest		12 81
	25,	Cash		344 69
		Balance		100 00
				$15,381 25

Cr.

Date		Item	Price	Amount
July	2,	Cash		$ 100 00
	12,	20 P. R. R.	154⅛	3,080 00
	14,	20 Mop	114⅛	2,280 00
	20,	20 Atch	92	1,837 50
	23,	20 St. Paul	184⅞	3,695 00
	24,	30 T. C. I.	67⅞	2,028 75
	25,	20 Mop	118⅛	2,360 00
				$15,331 25
July	25,	Balance		$100 00

NOTE—The commission of ⅛ of 1 per cent is added to the purchase price of stocks as appears on the debit side of the ledger and deducted from the proceeds of sales as shown on the credit side. Mr. —— deposited $100 for margins on July 2, and by July 25 he had made profits of $344.47, which he withdrew in cash, leaving his original deposit for future operations.

What You Can Do With a Little More Capital.

Account No. 659.

Dr.

Date		Item	Price	Amount
June	2,	100 R. K.	74¼	$7,425 00
	17,	200 N. Y. C.	156¼	31,250 00
	27,	100 T. C. I.	62	6,212 50
	30,	Interest		98 46
				44,985 96
July	1,	Balance (100 R. K. long, 200 N. Y. C. ", 100 T. C. I. ")		42,485 96
	7,	300 Atch	83⅛	25,012 50
	14,	500 St. Paul	179⅞	90,000 00
	14,	Interest		355 66
	26,	Balance		11,870 88
				$169,725 00

Cr.

Date		Item	Price	Amount
June	2,	cash		$ 1,000 00
	17,	cash		1,000 00
	28,	cash		500 00
		Balance		42,485 96
				$ 44,985 96
July	2,	1½% div. 100 R. K. long		$ 175 00
	7,	cash		2,030 00
	14,	300 Atch	87⅛	26,137 50
	14,	100 T. C. I.	66	6,587 50
	25,	500 St. Paul	188	93,937 50
	25,	100 R. K.	75	7,487 50
	26,	200 N. Y. C.	167⅛	33,400 00
				$169,725 00
		Balance		$11,870 88

In account No. 659 the total deposits are $4,500. Mr. —— today has a balance to his credit of $11,870.88, which shows him a net profit of $7,370.88. We allow our customers 2% interest on daily cash balances.

If you do not understand how to deal in stocks we will be pleased to explain it to you, either by letter or at a personal interview. We shall be glad to be favored with your account, which will receive careful attention. Send for our Daily Market Letter and "A Few Suggestions on How to Make Money in Stocks," both mailed free.

EDW. T. C. SLEASE & CO., BANKERS AND BROKERS, 314 FOURTH AVENUE.

PENNSYLVANIAN TELLS OF AWFUL NORTHERN TRIPS

O. T. Switzer of Philipsburg Tells of Some Thrilling Experiences.

GOLD FINDS IN THE NORTH

He Acquired 1,200 Acres of Placer Territory in His Five Years Stay in the Far North and Had Men Die at His Side.

O. T. SWITZER.

Who Has Had All Kinds of Experiences During the Past Five Years Which Were Spent in the Wilds of British Columbia.

A prominent divine once said: "I admire a miner's wealth. It is clean. There is neither blood nor tears on it. The gold miner is today the king of wealth producers of the country, and I honor him above all others."

This statement is exemplified in a young man, O. T. Switzer of Philipsburg, Pa., who has recently returned from a five-years' sojourn in British Columbia, where he has been prospecting and acquiring placer gold mines with the greatest success. It has frequently been said that the public very seldom hears of the men who brave all the hardships incident to searching undiscovered country in quest of the precious metal, and who have been unsuccessful, but that occasionally out of the many one is heard of who has achieved fortune. O. T. Switzer, who is now stopping at the Hotel Newell, is one of the few who belongs to the latter class.

Switzer, during his five years in the far north, has succeeded in acquiring 1,200 acres of placer property, extending three miles along Pine creek, in British Columbia, which yields from $10 to $56 per cubic yard, and is valued at $30,000,000, and which is about to be fully developed by the British-American Dredging Company, in which many prominent Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and New York capitalists are interested, with a capital stock of $2,000,000.

Success Attended by Many Privations.

The success of Switzer was not attained, however, without the hardest kind of work and the suffering of many privations. His remarkable gold discovery was only attained through a superior comprehension of the situation, together with a grit, courage, determination and energy, backed by a strong constitution, which few men possess, and, although frequently almost discouraged by all the obstacles he encountered, he remained in that arctic region, living in a tent when the thermometer was 68 degrees below zero, and prospected every lease on his entire property.

He gives a most interesting account of his adventures in pulling a sled with his outfit over hundreds of miles of ice-clad mountains and plains, frequently with only the company of his dog, and some times entirely alone, in order to reach his destination.

"I was engaged in commercial business at Philipsburg, Pa., in July, 1897, when I became possessed of the desire to grow rich quick," said Mr. Switzer at Newell's last evening, "and in company with Dr. Carlisle and C. B. Friend, also of Philipsburg, started out for the gold fields with Dawson City as the objective point. Our trip across the plains was uneventful and we arrived at Seattle in due time. There we learned that the steamer Princess Eugenie was going through to Dawson City, and we decided to take passage. The fare was $400 for each person, including one ton of freight, which embraced a $1,000 outfit for each one of us.

Glowing Description Was a Fake.

"All went well until we were out two days and entered the mouth of Queen Charlotte sound, where we struck our first heavy seas and the ship proved unseaworthy. No less than 14 ribs were broken in her hull and we put back to shore, but she went to pieces. Seven of the party lost their lives and the balance lost their outfit and passage money. We were picked up two days later and taken back to Victoria, where we found that the Canadian government was advertising the only easy way to the Klondike via the Stikeene river.

"The glowing description of the route was to the effect that it was 200 miles up the river and that steamboats would land us at Telegraph creek, the headwaters. It was further stated that from Telegraph creek to Teslin lake was only 200 miles, through a fine bunch grass country and all down hill, so we concluded to go that way.

"Fort Wrangle is at the mouth of the Stikeene river where we were to take the boat, and the balance of the Princess Eugenie passengers, some 60 in all, decided to try this route with us. On arriving at Fort Wrangle we found that the steamboats had all been laid off and were not running as the water was too low. This compelled us to build our own boats with the object of getting up the river. The labor of this can be well imagined when it is remembered that the precipitation at Fort Wrangle is 232 inches per year, which means eleven months of rain each season, with one month of fog.

Had to Build Their Own Boats.

"We were detained there 30 days and we were all kept busy building our boats. Then we made a start up the river, but our boats were overloaded and filled with water. Our outfits were wet and mostly ruined. At night we had to sleep under wet blankets, in our wet clothes. Sometimes when the water was comparatively quiet, we could row, but generally we had to use the poles or line up—that is, all hands would get on shore and pull the boats along with long lines. Many times we would all have to get out into the ice-cold water and push the boats through the rapids.

"At the mouth of the Scoots river I had a very narrow escape. We struck a bad piece of water and it wes necessary for a man to jump from the bow of the boat to the shore, with a line, to make a snub around a tree. This duty, upon this particular occasion, fell to my lot.

"When I struck the shore which was supposed to be solid ground, I found that I was in a quicksand. In an instant I was in up to my knees and I sank until only my shoulders were out. The current was very swift and as the others in the boat could render me no assistance, I thought I was lost. However, I held on to the rope and managed to give it a twist around under my arms so that the boat in its rush down stream pulled me out, but I left my boots in the quicksand. I floated down with the stream for some distance and was finally grabbed by the others in the boat and pulled aboard.

Royally Entertained by Indians.

"In the course of eleven days we reached Telegraph creek, where Wright and Colbreth were in charge of the Hudson Bay Company post, and as we were the first white men they had seen in a very long time, they entertained us quite royally. They called in a tribe of Taltahn Indians, who gave us an exhibition of the medicine dance and up-to-date pot-lache, which was most interesting and furnished us with much amusement.

"Telegraph creek is located in a valley, and when we arrived there on November 1, the mountains and hills were covered with snow and ice, but there was no snow in the valley, consequently as it was our intention to have our freight transported on sleds across this 'Beautiful valley of 200 miles of bunch grass country,' we had to wait until snow fell in sufficient quantities to make the sledding possible. This necessitated a delay of about three weeks, and while there I had an opportunity of purchasing a burro, the only one in that part of the country. Then I had to put in two weeks making harness for him out of canvas tarpaulin, and another in making a sled. When all was completed, I concluded I had the best outfit in all the country, but when I put my first load on the sled, the burro balked and refused to pull, so I had to kill him.

Companions Drowned on the Way.

"Of the 60 men who started with us from Fort Wrangle, only 54 left Telegraph creek on the last day of November for the objective point. Four of our companions had been drowned on the way up, and two got tired and quit. Instead of the '200 miles of bunch grass country' announced by the Canadian government circulars as a part of our journey, we found 50 miles up hill to the top of Kalkatzie mountain. A man can only haul 200 pounds of grub on a sled under the most favorable conditions. The Yukon sled is 9 feet long, 18 inches wide and 4 feet high, and in order to move one ton of stuff, it is necessary to carry 250 pounds per trip, making two trips of five miles each per day, or four days of the hardest work to move one ton of grub five miles. On the Kalkatzie mountain we could only haul 100 pounds per trip, consequently it required three weeks for us to get our stuff up to the top.

"From the last of November to the 15th of the following June, we were making our way to Teslin lake.

McKeesport Man In at the Finish.

"Out of the 54 who started in the party from Telegraph creek, only 14 got through, and one of these was Joseph Armstrong of McKeesport, whom I have seen here on this visit, and he is the only member of the party I have seen after coming out of that region; some of the men we buried, including George W. Boone, a great grandson of Daniel Boone, the famous pioneer of Kentucky, and others became discouraged and turned back to Telegraph creek to await the opening of navigation in the spring.

"I made up my mind that I would stay at Teslin lake, but the others went on to Dawson City. I established a little trading post there, trading furs with the Indians, buying the outfits of discouraged miners and acquiring a general knowledge of mining. While there I heard of a big gold strike over on Pine creek, which is a tributary to Atlin lake, 150 miles distant, and I concluded to go over there. I closed out my business and started with all the grub I could pull on a sled. I had a man with me by the name of Wilson, to assist me in pulling the sled, but he never reached the objective point. The hardships were too great for him and he remained in the country, like a great many others—under ground.

Saw $6,000,000 in Gold.

"I reached Atlin lake a few weeks later, and started in to locate property on Pine creek, as I found that the reports of its richness had not been exaggerated. While there I saw $6,000,000 in gold come off Pine creek in a season and a half, a season being four months, or from June 15 to October 15.

"I was there for three and one-half years acquiring property on that creek, and prospecting, and the result of my prospections were so satisfactory that I felt that I could afford to spend enough money to put on my property the most modern gold mining machinery in the world, and I returned to the United States with that object in view.

"The machinery I refer to is the well-known Risden dredge, which has entirely superseded all other ideas and inventions in placer mining, and is used almost entirely in California, where I have placed an order for one which I will take back with me next month. The machine will be in active operation in the fall and ready to take out the coveted metal in the spring.

"The dredge has a capacity of 5,000 cubic yards of dirt every 24 hours, and while requiring only four men to operate it, does the work of 500 men. It will be operated by electricity generated from the enormous water power owned by the company on Pine creek.

"The journey to Pine creek is nothing now compared with what it was when I first went in to the country. While I was prospecting, the Yukon and White Pass railroad was built across the famous White Pass which connects with a line of steamers direct to Pine creek."

EXCITING PARIS GAME.

Winner Choses a Bride, Loser Empties His Pockets, and Third Player Kisses the Old Ladies.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—The coffers of Mme. Humbert is Paris society's latest game. It consists of three closed boxes the shape of the famous safe, which contain a coin, a button and nothing, respectively.

Three guests make the choice. The one who gets the box containing the money is at liberty to choose a bride from among the ladies present. The winner of the button is compelled to hand over the contents of his pockets to the bride, to be recovered by fair means or foul. The possessor of the empty box has a less exciting imposition. He is obliged to kiss all the old ladies in the company.

TWINS SEVERED BY SURGERY.

Surviving One Kept in Ignorance of Her Sister's Death.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—I have just seen Radica, late of Barnum's, who was separated some months ago from her twin sister, Dodica, by the famous surgeon, M. Doyen. Radica is still living at Dr. Doyen's splendid private hospital. She thinks her sister alive and will be kept in ignorance till the truth can be told without danger. Radica, whose new baptismal name is Marie Marguerite, and who is a pretty child, is making good progress in her lessons under an affectionate Sister of Charity and shows a predilection for needlework.

The wound from the operation of the knife has cicatrised, but small abscesses persist in the neck. The general condition is satisfactory.

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION VIA P. & L. E. NEXT TUESDAY $7.45 Round Trip $7.45. $8.45 Toronto & Return $8.45.

Trains leave Pittsburgh & Lake Erie new station, Pittsburgh, 9:25 a. m., 5:20 p. m. and 11:30 p. m., city time. Through day coaches and sleeping cars. Tickets good 15 days.

FT. WAYNE GETS TWO PROPERTIES IN ALLEGHENY

Swift & Co. and Nelson Morris & Co. Will Be Located in Anderson Street.

BUTLER BUILDING PLAN

Craig Street Property Brings $18,000. Wabash Buys a Small Lot Downtown—A Bellevue Plan of Lots to Be Improved.

The Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad Company is understood to have closed the deals for the properties of Swift & Co. and of Nelson Morris in Church avenue, Allegheny. The former is known as Nos. 209-213 and measures 60x95 feet. The latter, which is 40x95 feet, occupies the lot at Nos. 215-217. The consideration for the Swift property is reported to be $30,000 and for the Morris lot $20,000. Each lot is improved with a three-story building, now occupied as packing-houses. In connection with this deal it was learned that the real purchaser of the Central Presbyterian church, at the northwest corner of Anderson and Lacock streets, was the Ft. Wayne.

In addition the Ft. Wayne has secured the Alexander Beggs & Sons Co. property, between the church and the railroad, for about $43,000. This lot is in two sections, one measuring 63x93 feet in Anderson street, and the other, in the rear, facing 42 feet on the railroad, with a depth of 150 feet. The lot is occupied by the Beggs marble works. These two lots give the railroad a plot facing 150 feet in Anderson street and 135 feet in Lacock street.

Two Big Packing Houses.

Negotiations for these properties have been pending for months, one condition of the meat firms abandoning their present sites in Church avenue being that the Ft. Wayne should secure a suitable place for them elsewhere. Now that the Anderson street frontage is secured it is likely that two large packing-houses will be erected there soon. The railroad now has title to all the Church avenue frontage between Anderson and Federal streets, with possibly one exception, and as fast as the leases can be arranged will use it for track elevation.

Through the United Realty Trust Company John C. Fisher has sold to Thomas H. Morgan the property at No. 273 North Craig street for $18,000. The lot is 50x142 feet and is improved with a modern brick house of 14 rooms. The same company sold for Reed B. Coyle to J. A. Hawkins a lot, 60x200 feet, in North Craig street for $4,200. The purchaser will improve with a handsome residence in the near future.

100 Houses for Butler.

The City Realty Trust Company, which recently bought from John P. Focht and Lydia P. Marshall 170 acres of land at Butler for $50,000, is now arranging to build 100 houses on the plan. The property is situated one mile from the Butler court house, in the Harmony road, and only 100 rods from the new plant of the Standard Steel Car Company. Surveyors have just finished plotting the land into about 1,400 lots, 30x120 feet each. The streets which have been laid out are 40 and 60 feet wide and will be graded this fall. The lots will be put on sale at $400 each. Bids on the 100 houses will be received early in August, as they are to be rushed so as to be ready for occupancy before the new works start. They will be five-room frame dwellings, with a bath, and will cost $1,800 each. The City Realty Trust Company was organized May 15 and already has a good real estate and mortgage business established. Its members are Robert W. Hervey, who has been in the real estate business in Fourth avenue for several years; Attorney William Orr, J. H. Fester and H. W. Klein, Allegheny real estate operators, and D. W. Wylie, a contractor.

Wabash Didn't Shell Out.

Contrary to expectation the late visit of President Joseph Ramsey of the Wabash did not result in the closing of any important downtown deals. The only city purchase was a narrow strip in the rear of Carroll's machine shop, near the corner of Ferry street and First avenue. The property has no frontage on any street. In addition to this deal several options on country property along the line were closed and damages on one or more properties near the Greentree tunnel were settled. This gives the Wabash practically all the property along its right of way to the Ohio river.

The Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company sold for Thomas D. Chantler to F. P. Booth a lot, 110x160 feet, in Shady avenue, near Wilkins avenue, Twenty-second ward, for $16,500. The purchase was made for an investment.

Mrs. Rachel Magolis bought at sheriff's sale the George A. Madden property in Colwell street. The lot is 48x74 feet and has erected on it a two-story brick house in front and a frame dwelling in the rear. She also bought in the same way a lot, 20x48 feet, in Our alley. Both properties are in the Seventh ward and brought $10,000.

Bellevue Improvements.

George L. King has awarded the contract for grading all the streets in his addition No. 2, on Bellevue Terrace. The work will be completed by September 1, at which time Mr. King will have a public sale of his 304 lots. Twenty brick houses, costing from $4,000 to $4,500 each, are now going up on the plan and will be finished in about six weeks. The lots in this plan measure 35x110 feet and 35x120 feet each, and will be offered for sale at from $250 to $1,100 each.

In common pleas court yesterday the lease of the First Presbyterian church to Henry W. Oliver for a part of its property, in Wood street, was ratified. The petition states that it will be necessary to remove, alter or reconstruct the church. Mr. Oliver is to pay $150,000 cash and an annual rental of $30,000 is to be paid for 999 years. The trustees of the church agree to remove the building by October 1, 1903. To close the deal a bond of $500,000 will be required.

Owners Must Show Up.

Capt. J. A. A. Brown, superintendent of building inspection, has come down hard on the practice of owners sending their friends to apply for building permits. Hereafter the permit will be issued only to the owner, architect or contractor of the proposed building. The new ruling is necessary to obtain needed information regarding the building to be erected, as many of the recent applicants knew nothing of the nature of the work to be done.

The H. L. Dixon Company, which recently took over the business of H. L. Dixon, has purchased a site at Carnegie and will erect a large plant suitable for the manufacture of materials used in furnace construction.

Work on the Ward-Mackey bakery building was started yesterday after a delay of nearly four months, due to no steel. The contract was placed with the Carnegie Steel Company just a week after that company had changed its rolls for the foundation columns of buildings. For this reason the contract for the building was completed, from the top floor down, as the mills worked on the standard shapes, for its general mass of orders is of this character, in rotation.

Advance Realty Reports.

The chief feature in last week's realty market was the number and importance of the rumors that were rife. No less than six large transactions ranging from $50,000 to $1,000,000 in amount, were reported at different times during the week. Careful inquiry generally resulted in finding that the deals were well under way but were not ready to be disclosed. The articles of agreement have been signed in at least two of the transactions and as one broker remarked yesterday, "unless something unforeseen occurs there is a harvest of good things coming next week." The cool weather has kept business men in town longer than usual and brokers are making every effort to close up pending deals before the usual exodus is fairly started. In suburban property the center of interest has been McKeesport, where the $10,000,000 project of the United States Steel Corporation is likely to make some very profitable investments in real estate. More property has changed hands in that city within the past month than in any three months in its previous history, and at prices that indicate splendid profits to the lucky holders.

In average city sales there was a decided falling off, only 121 deeds being registered at the city hall. The amount of these was $422,900, about one-half the usual week's business.

Special Sale of Lots.

The South Park Land Company had a special sale yesterday on its plan in Southern avenue, opposite Southern park, Baldwin township. The plan consists of 121 lots, 30x150 feet each. A large crowd attended the sale and many purchases were reported.

Architect J. P. Bailey has plans for a $5,000 reception hall brick house for J. H. Purdy, to be built in Bradley place, East End.

Montezuma street: John F. Sweeney sold to Albert Scott a six-room frame house, lot 25x100 feet, on the south side of Montezuma street, Twenty-first ward, for $4,000.

Avalon: Beatty & Jones sold for August Flick to E. E. Gregg a nine-room frame house, lot 35x105 feet, in Fisk avenue, Avalon, for $4,800.

Plymouth street: S. G. Bailey sold to James H. King a lot, 63x130 feet, on the west side of Plymouth street, Thirty-fifth ward, for $3,500.

Bought in the Boom Town.

McKeesport: J. O. O'Donnell sold for A. I. Morrow to C. B. Linderman 350 feet of vacant frontage in Driving Park plan No. 2, McKeesport, for $7,000.

Sarah street: W. L. Scott & Co. sold for A. M. McWilliams two brick houses of 10 rooms each, at Nos. 1722 and 1724 Sarah street, for $9,000. The lot is 24x120.

Lafferty avenue: James A. Griffith sold for Augustus Welch to John Andree a four room frame house, lot 25x126 feet, in Lafferty avenue, Montooth borough, for $1,650.

School street: A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for Charles H. Stevenson a two-story frame house, lot 26x104 feet, in School street, near State avenue, Coraopolis, for $2,450.

Allegheny: The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for Mary Boyle to George B. Randolph a lot, 47x124 feet, at the corner of Perrysville avenue and McKees lane, Allegheny, for $1,100. The buyer will build.

Bouquet street: Louise H. Siedle sold to Eugene Roalman an improved lot, 21x120 feet, on the northeast side of Bouquet street, near Bates street, Fourteenth ward, for $2,100.

Penn avenue: Arnold Luscher sold to George Hubbard an improved lot, 24x109 feet, on the north side of Penn avenue, near Fitch street, Nineteenth ward, for $7,000.

Cliff street: The Independent Loan & Deposit association sold to John Harris an improved lot, 18x66.5 feet, on the north side of Cliff street, Eleventh ward, for $2,500.

Transfers Recorded.

Cronemeyer Melvin H to H C Cronemeyer, June 2, '02, Versailles twp, lot.	$ 300
Morrison Jno B to Saml S Craig, June 23, '02, Greentree boro, 25x100, Hawthorne ave	145
McFarland Wm to Ira D Smith, July 3, '02, 19th wd, 63x95, Princeton place	6,000
Phillips Lizzie J to Thos McCaffrey, July 1, '02, 8th wd, 25x75, Mercer st	3,000
McCaffrey Thos to David Marshall, July 7, '02, 8th wd, 25x65, Mercer st	4,000
Powell David to Evan Howell et al, July 23, '02, Sharpsburg, 20x100, Main st	1,125
Hurley Tim to Jas N Ellis, July 19, '02, McKees Rocks, 25x80, Helen st	3,000
Early Wm A to Aloys Kitchenstein, July 1, '02, 24th wd, 20x52, Carey alley	1,925
Highland Land Co to Wm C Cronemeyer, July 17, '02, N McKeesport, lot	750
Rush Saml R et ux to Peter Wertz, June 20, '02, 21st wd, 40x103, Simen ave	8,000
Lyon Harris D et ux to Wm T Dickson, June 21, '02, Collier twp, Columbia ave	1,000
Horgan Cornelius et ux to Mary J Wright, June 26, '02, 30th wd, 20x161, Manor st	625
Gonlock Henry to Lena Gonlock, June 12, '02, Tarentum, 30x90, Oberly st	1,500
Cooper Frank A et ux to Edward C Langly, July 24, '02, Oakmont boro, 50x100, B st	1,200
Security Invt Co to W D Zimmerman, July 15, '02, Swissvale boro, 50x120, La Clair ave	11,000
Howard Patk et ux to Konrad Bildstein et ux, July 1, '02, Carnegie boro, 24x115, Second ave	1,150
Holman Ellen L to Wm Morrison, July 22, '02, 11th wd, 50x155, California ave	4,650
Donovan Danl G to F R Miller et al, July 1, '02, Duquesne, 25x100, Kennedy ave	650
Rese Geo et ux to B G Goble, July 24, '02, 14th wd, Ally, Tioga st	1,150
Risher Jno M et ux to Hannah J Stoner, May 14, '02, Duquesne, 25x120, 3d st	650
Martin Rufus et al to Jas McCartney, June 23, '02, 23d wd, 50x100, Marshden ave	10,000
Twin City B & L A to Adam M Twyford, Dec 15, 1900, 23d wd, lot	1,600
Bailey Saml G to Fred Thiele, May 5, '02, 28th wd, 40x60, 13th st	3,200

Mortgages Recorded.

Fairfield Harry W to Carnegie Land Co, July 12, '02	$ 399
Carns L W to same, July 12, '02	1,099
Stewart J M to same, July 22, '02	1,440
Stevenson Chas H to Ohio Valley Tr Co, July 25, '02	1,000
Calhoun Jno M to Peoples Bank, McKeesport, July 23, '02	1,200
Rentler Jacob to Keystone S B & L A, July 11, '02	1,400
Smith Louisa M to Traction B & L A, July 21, '02	1,800
Nicholas David J to Natural Gas B & L A, July 7, '02	3,500
Lobut Andrew to Unity B & L A, July 25, '02	1,600
Harris John to Independent D & L A, July 21, '02	1,500
Gordon Patrick J to same, July 26, '02	1,200
Falla Nicholas to A M Murphy, July 22, '02	1,800
*Miller Franklin R to D G Donovan, July 1, '02	475
*Rupp Charles E to H R Long, July 9, '02	8,041
Michaels David T to C B Payne, July 23, '02	2,000
*Downs John to T L Hamnett, July 26, '02	850
*Schlay Juliana K to E Kirner, July 24, '02	3,500
Grillo Michael to P W Morgan, July 12, '02	500
McCloskey Stella to C B Judd, July 23, '02	800
*Greebly Leopold to S A Irwin, July 19, '02	170
*Gross Charles N to A D Pierce, July 24, '02	5,000

*Purchase money.

PITTSBURGH ARCHITECTS PLAN FOR PITTSBURGHERS.

A ROOMY COLONIAL STYLE HOTEL DOWN IN DIXIE.

The Kirkwood on Camden Heights.

Hundreds of miles away, away down south in Dixie land, some Pittsburghers are going to take a stand and plant some money in a model winter hotel, the "Kirkwood." It was designed by Pittsburgh architects, Rutan & Russell, will be owned and managed chiefly by Pittsburgh men and is sure to attract hundreds of Pittsburgh tourists during the snowy season. The exact location is at Camden, N. C., near the Santee river, and on a spot commanding a magnificent view of the famous Santee hills, 30 miles away.

Camden itself is a quiet village of perhaps 3,000 people. Its interest lies in the old revolutionary traditions that cling to the town, and in the preserving of its quaint old plantation appearance. The southern mansions that were pointed out in ante-bellum days as models of the roomy colonial style of architecture have been kept intact and most of the newer residences have been built after the same pattern.

In designing the "Kirkwood" the architects have carried out this colonial idea and the hotel will be literally surrounded with double porches and spacious balconies for which the southern colonial house is famous.

The hotel will be a frame structure, four stories high, with a length of 300 feet and a width of about 40 feet. A hot water plant, electric light plant and private baths and individual telephones in each of the 125 rooms will insure to the guests all modern conveniences. In the left wing are the sleeping rooms and the ladies' parlors. The center part will contain the lobby, offices and writing rooms. On the right are the main dining room and club rooms. The kitchen, pantries and laundry will occupy an L-shaped wing, 120x40 feet, in the rear. Outside the building will be golf grounds and a variety of games and amusements.

The "Kirkwood" will be owned by the Camden Land and Improvement Company. The officials of this company are W. H. Schoen of the Pressed Steel Car Company, president; F. H. Lloyd of the Pittsburgh Dry Goods Company, vice president, and T. Edward Krumholz, formerly of the Hotel Schenley, treasurer and manager. These gentlemen, with Albert W. Putnam and John H. Prall of New York, constitute the board of directors. A number of other Pittsburghers have stock in the project.

The hotel will be ready to receive guests October 1.

MEMORIAL HALL FOR VETERANS

G. A. R. ASSOCIATION FAVORS IT INSTEAD OF MONUMENT.

A $200,000 Structure to Be Turned Into Historical Museum as Posts Go Out of Existence—Councils Will Be Asked to Give Site.

The Allegheny County Grand Army association held their regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon in the chapel of the Methodist Episcopal Publication building in Penn avenue. Samuel M. Deeval presided and delegates were present from nearly all the posts embraced in the association.

The committee on monuments and memorials, to which were referred a resolution passed by W. G. Lowry post 548 of Wilkinsburg, calling on the county association to foster a movement looking to the erection of a monument to the soldiers of Allegheny county, made a report.

The committee disapproves of the monument idea, but instead advises the erection of a memorial hall at some point in the downtown district which can be used by all G. A. R. posts as a meeting place, and as the posts go out of existence can be turned into a museum, in which the old battle flags and post relics can be exhibited.

The committee is of the opinion that such a building can be erected for $200,000 and that the city councils will donate a plot of ground in a desirable location as a site for the proposed hall. The report of the committee was approved and the association will take steps at once to bring the matter before the courts and grand jury for their approval of the matter.

Law Covers Such Cases.

The law provides that the county authorities may declare a special tax levy for memorials to the old soldiers of the county and the Allegheny County Grand Army association hopes that at least the greater part of the $200,000 necessary for the carrying out of the project can be raised in this manner.

Judge Harry White of Indiana county invited the association to attend the reunion of the Indiana County Soldiers' association at Indiana on August 21 and the invitation was accepted.

The arrangements for the annual outing of the association have been completed. It will be held at Alameda park, near Butler, on Saturday and Sunday, August 16 and 17. The committee in charge consists of W. T. Powell, chairman; W. M. Cramp, secretary; George F. Peters, Samuel Scott, O. M. Head, D. E. Lyon and Richard Jones. This year, more than ever, the outing will be a Western Pennsylvania gathering, as the point selected will draw old soldiers from Butler, Mercer, Lawrence and Crawford counties, as well as from Allegheny county. In addition to this Butler is the home of R. P. Scott, the new department commander, and he will be present with his official staff. The park is two miles from Butler and is reached by a trolley line that runs from the railroad stations.

Sports of the Day.

On Saturday there will be the usual sports, baseball, foot races, etc., dancing, speeches and a concert.

Sunday will be devoted to song service and other religious exercises. These will be conducted by the department chaplain, the Rev. John W. Sayers, and the chaplain-in-chief, the Rev. Dr. Thomas W. Boyle, assisted by all the clergy of Butler and the choirs of their churches.

On Saturday the 134th Pennsylvania Volunteer infantry and the Sixth Pennsylvania Heavy artillery will hold reunions.

Arrangements have been made for special trains on the Pittsburgh & Western railroad for $1 for the round trip. These trains will leave the Allegheny station of the road at 9:10 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Saturday and returning will leave Butler at 6 and 9 p. m. On Sunday the specials leave at 9:10 a. m. and leave Butler at 6 p. m. All the other roads touching Butler will give general excursion rates for the reunion.

REUNION AT ALAMEDA PARK.

Young Men's Institute Will Hold Annual Outing Tuesday.

The Young Men's Institute will hold their sixth annual reunion at Alameda park, near Butler, next Tuesday, and the various committees having the affair in charge have perfected arrangements.

The Pittsburgh district council, under whose auspices it will be held, includes all the branches of the Y. M. I. in this county, but an attendance of the various branches in all this end of the state is confidently expected and preparations have been made to care for a crowd of 10,000 people.

A special train will leave Allegheny over the Pittsburgh & Western railroad at 8:30 in the morning to carry the passengers direct to Butler, whence the park will be reached in 10 minutes.

Returning, the train will leave Butler, at 8:30 in the evening, bringing them back to the city in good time to reach home before midnight.

All manner of pastimes have been provided, including athletic contests and a baseball game, between a Butler and a Sharpsburg team and an excellent orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for dancing.

For Morgantown and Cheat river resorts, take Anchor line steamers Elizabeth and Gertrude, daily, 3 p. m.; Sunday 5:30 a. m. Round trip $4. Yellow wharfboat. Phone 3570.

BIG PLATE INSTALLED.

Thirty-Two-Ton Monster Put in New Bank Vault.

Delivery of the great front plate for the armor plate steel vault that is going into the basement of the new Farmers Deposit National bank building cut off the car traffic along Fifth avenue from Friday midnight till 9 o'clock Saturday morning. The plate weighed 32 tons and 20 horses drew it on a truck from the Duquesne freight station to the building. It was the greatest of all the armor plate pieces going into the vault.

T. Hart Given, president of the bank, is a director in the Philadelphia Company, owning the traction monopoly, and through him it has been an easy matter to arrange the suspension of traffic while the great plates were being placed. The Hollar Inspection and Guarantee Company of Philadelphia will soon undertake the placing of a vault with armor plate produced at the mills at Bethlehem, in the basement of the Frick building for the use of the new Union Savings bank. The plate used in this will be twice the tonnage of that at the Farmers Deposit National bank building.

HISTORIC SCENE FACTORY.

Can Produce Cinematograph Battles on Very Short Notice.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—A novel application of the cinematograph was made this week in the new Ambigu melodrama, wherein a charge of cavalry on the battlefield of Reichshofen appears in a dream to the mother of the hero.

An inquisitive newspaper correspondent on inquiring how such graphic pictures were obtained ascertained that a regular factory for historical scenes exists near the Parc St. Maur. King Edward's coronation procession there passed before the cinematograph two days before the king's illness was announced and was ready to be displayed in the Paris, Vienna and Berlin music halls on the night following the coronation.

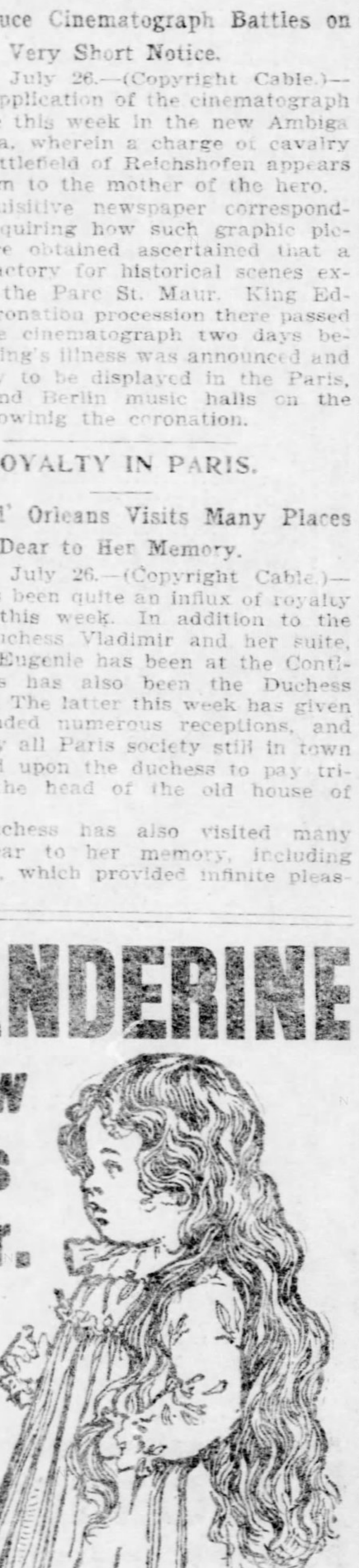
ROYALTY IN PARIS.

Duchess d' Orleans Visits Many Places Dear to Her Memory.

PARIS, July 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—There has been quite an influx of royalty in Paris this week. In addition to the Grand Duchess Vladimir and her suite, Empress Eugenie has been at the Continental, as has also been the Duchess d'Orleans. The latter this week has given and attended numerous receptions, and practically all Paris society still in town has called upon the duchess to pay tribute to the head of the old house of France.

The duchess has also visited many places dear to her memory, including Versailles, which provided infinite pleasure.

DANDERINE Grew this Hair.



FRANCES MARIE KNOWLTON AGE 24 MONTHS

HERE IS POSITIVE PROOF

That the Growth of the Hair Can Be Influenced for the Better.

Even when absolutely healthy to begin with, it can be made to grow much faster and longer than it does normally.

The above photograph of Miss Frances Marie Knowlton shows what care, persistence and a good hair invigorating tonic will do in the way of producing hair. This little girl has had Danderine applied to her hair and scalp regularly ever since she was three months of age, with the result that she now has the longest and most beautiful head of hair ever possessed by a child of her age. Frances Marie is the daughter of Dr. E. W. Knowlton, 5556 South Park Ave., Chicago. The doctor says that her hair is growing much faster than she is and he is sure it will be long enough to touch the floor when she stands erect by the time she is four years old.

IT ASTONISHES EVERYBODY.

FREE to show how quickly Danderine acts, The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends us this advertisement with their name and address and 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

DANDERINE TODAY?

MAY'S 506—508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

DANDERINE TODAY?

Sore Hands

Red, Rough Hands, Itching, Burning Palms, and Painful Finger Ends.

One Night Treatment

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and air holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, and points to a speedy cure of the most distressing cases when physicians and all else fail.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients, and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour, $1.

Cuticura The Set $1 Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet compounded.

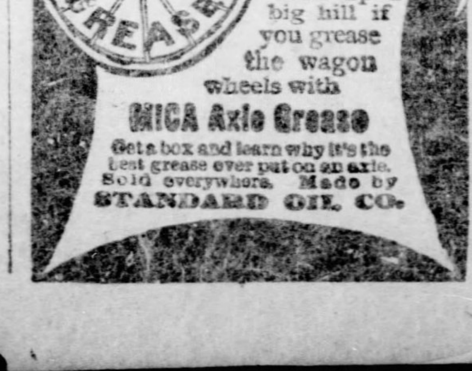
ARONS' VOL-TA-IC DIAMONDS

Nothing like them in the world except genuine diamonds. Experts can't tell the difference. They retain their fire and brilliance forever. Loose stones or mounted in elegant rings, studs, pins, neck chains, etc. No other jeweler can sell them.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

B. E. Arons, Sole Owner

Now at 215 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh.



It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with **MICA Axle Grease**

Get a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

MANUFACTURERS.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

OLIVER Iron & Steel Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements.

Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.

General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

FOURTH SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FASHIONS, FEATURES, WOMEN'S PAGES, LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS.

PITTSBURGH SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 27, 1902.

WOMEN ARE TAKING THE LEAD IN FRANCE

She Is Showing Herself the Physical and Mental Superiority of Mere Man.

PLAYS A GREAT ROLE IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE

While French Men Are Puny and Weakly, French Women Are Well Built and Healthy—They Rule in the Household and Exert Great Public Influence.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 20.—It was the French who originated that most philosophical of sayings, "Cherchez la femme." Whatever the situation or combination of circumstances, according to Frenchmen, there is always a woman in it. They call her the key to every problem and to every kind of a door that will not open easily. Woman, in France, is the compendium of all human existence, the sun that supplies the centripetal and centrifugal forces which keep the whole system of mankind in operation.

There is a vast difference, however, in the position occupied by woman in France as compared with her standing in the United States. With us she is made the object of every courtesy and consideration, out of respect for her being the weaker sex, and from the natural chivalry of the strong towards those who are manifestly dependent upon that strength.

Womankind in France is not surrounded with every attention from precisely the same motives, or from any sentiment of instinctive chivalry on the part of men. Indeed, the whole social scheme here is based on the theory that woman is entirely subordinate, and hence subservient, to man. Therefore, the prominence that the gentler sex enjoys in the land of Joan of Arc is all the more remarkable, and particularly so when one realizes that, despite her being so heavily handicapped, it is through her own forceful personality alone that she generally wins the race.

A Paradox of Nature.

Taken all in all, the women of France, for some reason or another, are vastly superior to the men. Viewed from the physical standpoint alone this superiority is obvious to the most casual observer. Statistics show that there is much less illness from hereditary or chronic ailments among the women than the men; that while advanced longevity is rare among the men it is far from unusual among women; that in sections where women work in the fields they are capable of resisting fatigue and the severities of climate far better than men; and, singular to relate, the average height of women throughout the country is greater than that of men.

Within the last two weeks, here in Paris, the sex was discovered in the hospitals—where they had been carried injured by accidents—of two women who had pretended to be men during many years. One of these, of great physical strength, had been employed for five years as a journeyman blacksmith, while the other for 12 long years had posed as a man and had been employed as a carter, being frequently required to do work that required excessive muscle and extreme physical resistance.

Women Serve as Soldiers.

Over and over again cases are reported of women who had been serving for protracted periods in the army as common soldiers, performing every duty required of the men, yet actuated by the gentle heart of women as revealed in the motives that had impelled them to conceal their sex. The general reason discovered for the disguise is that the woman may be near those they love, husbands or sweethearts who have been conscripted under the military laws. Several notable instances have been revealed of sisters who had represented themselves as boys, so that they could perform the obligatory military service for their more delicate brothers.

Any student of anatomy will be impressed with the rarity of fine physique among Frenchmen, yet will note with wonder that there is not one Frenchwoman among the 10 who is not remarkably well built, and nearly every one of them carries herself with the lithe and easy swing of one who enjoys perfect health.

From the intellectual viewpoint, Frenchwomen as a race are still more markedly superior to their fellow-countrymen. Although the national system of education makes the wisest distinction between the grades of the instruction imparted to the two sexes, prescribing to females chiefly those branches which may be regarded as "accomplishments." Women have so vastly extended the range of their studies and employment in recent years that the universities and learned professions are beginning to open their doors equally to the two sexes.

Many Women Sculptors.

Where a few years ago the painters of France were practically the only profession that counted among their number many illustrious women, today there are half a dozen eminent female sculptors in Paris alone; double that number of conspicuous literary women; four or five distinguished female scientists; many women doctors, and two prominent members of the Paris bar who belong to the and judicial authorities here are now ocmost eminent journalists of the capital, and a daily newspaper, La Fronde, is not only edited y women, but every department is under the exclusive control of women. On the French stage there are four superlatively clever actresses to every first-class actor.

All Americans who ever visited Paris for the first time, and particularly those with little knowledge of the French language, have invariably been impressed with the extraordinary quickness and general cleverness of the Frenchwomen, and as if by intention; whereas the same Americans have usually found, on the other hand, that Frenchmen are comparatively slow to understand foreigners.

Women Are More Brilliant.

In general society, in France, the woman shines with exceptional brilliancy when compared with the men. There is an ease, and a dash, and a sparkle among all the women, whereas it is only the odd man that even scintillates. Among the humbler classes of society the woman generally has the habit, as the result of long years of custom, of "looking up" to her husband, but it is rare indeed when the wife is not the controlling element of the household.

Although the whole world has been marveling at the gigantic swindle of Mme. Humbert, protracted over so many years, with such masterly finesse, I have never heard anyone venture the suggestion that as Mme. Humbert was to her husband, so is nearly every woman in France—the superior, vastly overmastering force in the family.

Remarkable as it may seem, the police and judicial authorities here are now occupied with two somewhat similar swindling operations, also on a very large scale, in both of which the prime movers were women, and both of whom manifested extraordinary capacities as financiers, their principal victims being men eminent in the monetary world.

In the Lead Everywhere.

And not in unlawful pursuits alone have Frenchwomen latterly made themselves conspicuous. They have begun just as manifestly to outstrip the bulk of the men in spheres of national utility and in public economy and philanthropy. Women are not only the head and front, but the bone and sinew of most of the great charitable organizations of the country. The League of the Women of France has been lately exerting a mighty influence towards the purification of politics. The Anti-War league, composed entirely of women, is gradually forcing the government towards a more pronounced stand in favor of international arbitration. Other associations of energetic women have already effected material reforms in the administration of penal institutions, in the enforcement of the rights of the working people, in the increase of municipal school houses, and in the dissemination of general education.

An eminent French prelate recently declared that it was the women of his country that had saved France from becoming a nation of atheists or anarchists.

All these facts are beginning to open the eyes of Frenchmen to a final realization of what foreigners have known for years, viz., that, taking the nation in its entirety, the women are a vastly superior race to the men.

A New Bust of the King—By J. H. Gardner.
Which was to have been unveiled at Cape Town on morning of coronation.

EDITOR OF LONDON PUNCH KNIGHTED

He Is King Edward's Personal Friend and His Majesty Insisted Upon the Honor Being Conferred.

LONDON, July 19.—King Edward would have found it hard to please the British public more through the bestowal of a knighthood than he did by giving Francis Cowley Burnand, editor of Punch, the right to put "Sir" before his name. It was a foregone conclusion that the joyous "Frank," as he is known in London Bohemian circles, would get some sort of recognition sooner or later, for the poet, playwright and punster has been for a long time one of King Edward's intimate friends, and when the sovereign was prince of Wales, the humorist was one of the jolly little coterie who dined with him regularly at Marlborough house. The elevation of the editor of Punch to knighthood was the king's own idea, too, and not, as usual, a suggestion of his ministers. Several days before the "honors list" was published, and just previous to his majesty's breaking down, the king, who had expressed his willingness to receive from the writer's own hands a copy of the "Coronation number" of Punch, notified Burhand that he intended to confer knighthood upon him, and added that it gave him particular pleasure to do so.

In the ordinary course of things, "Sir Frank" would have been honored in some way long ago, for he is a familiar figure in London life, and his paper is, of course, an established institution throughout the kingdom. But Queen Victoria had a marked preference for the fossil type as subjects for knightly honors, and so the editor of the popular humor weekly has lacked, until now, the distinction that was conferred on his associate, Sir John Tenniel, the cartoonist.

For, in Great Britain, Punch is popular. It is voted dull in the United States, but that is because much of its matter is topical. Most Americans who have lived in England for a while find amusement in the sallies of Burand and his staff of jesters and learn to tolerate some of the hopeless puns that were ever identified as humor by a "Ha-ha" in type. The jovial knight had a distinguished sponsor on commencing literary work, for he was introduced to the editor of the now long defunct Once a Week by George Meredith. That was after young Burand had both studied for the church and read for the bar and finally decided to let both callings go and be a scribbler instead. Finally he joined the staff of Punch, then edited by Mark Lemon, because Fun, for which he had written for a year turned down an idea which Burand thought particularly felicitous and of which Punch made use.

Francis C. Burnand, Editor of Punch.
The writer, who has just been knighted, is an intimate friend of the King, and the honor was conferred upon him at Edward VII.'s own initiative.

Long afterward he succeeded to the editorship already held by Lemon, Shirley Brooks and Tom Taylor and took the presiding place at the famous Punch table. Around this historic board the members of the staff of Punch have gathered for years at a weekly dinner at which the principal cartoon of the week is discussed. Here sat Douglas Jerrold and, later, DuMaurier, and here now sit Phil May, Linley Sambourne and Bernard Partridge.

Success has greeted the work of the editor of Punch no matter in what form it has appeared. His books, "The New Sanford and Merton," "The Ride to Khiva," and so forth, have sold well and he has written over 100 plays, the best known of them being his burlesque of "Black-Eyed Susan," which ran for over 800 nights at the Royalty theater. Augustine Daly produced in New York several of his adaptations of German operas in collaboration with Sir Arthur Sullivan, as well as a musical burlesque called "Cox and Box," which was a famous hit.

CHILDREN AT PLAY DISCOVERED THE GEMS

How the Valuable Tourmaline Mines of California Were Unearthed by Merest Chance.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WARNER'S RANCH, CAL., July 20.—In the north central portion of San Diego county, not far from Warner's Ranch, is an elevated plateau or tableland known as the Mesa Grande. On the lower adjacent lands are to be seen the ranch homes of a few whites and Mexicans with here and there an Indian shack still occupied by descendants of the first owners of the soil.

Ever since the first rancher established himself and his family in the vicinity of the sightly mesa that eminence has been a favorite playground of the children. A portion of the mesa is scantily covered with loam, where grow numerous specimens of dry-weather plants, resplendent alike in summer and winter with multicolored blossoms. Here thrives the cactus in endless variety, affording shelter to bird and reptile. A large portion of the mesa, however, is barren of soil and the rock lies gray, mottled or white beneath the cloudless sky. Here and there the granite and gneiss show a belt of snowy-white quartz, which gleams in the sunlight, forming a pleasing contrast to the darker rocks in which it is set.

One day in playing among the boulders of the mesa the little daughter of Pedro Gonzales found a beautiful transparent pebble. When held up to the sun it emitted brilliant reflections of fiery green, and sparkled and scintillated like living flame.

A joyful cry summoned her companions and forthwith a new game sprang into being—a game of seek, with brilliant pebbles as the object of the search. It was not long after the beginning of the search until a shout from one of her companions proclaimed another find, and before the day was done bright eyes had ferreted out nearly a score of the brilliant stones.

After this scarcely a day passed without a trip being made by the children to the mesa to renew the search for the gay pebbles. Every hut and home in the vicinity soon contained collections of the bright playthings.

One day a New York gentleman, a gem cutter by trade, who was sojourning temporarily in San Diego, made a trip to the valley which skirts the Mesa Grande. He dined at one of the ranch houses and while there saw a little basket of the bright stones. He carefully examined them and a few questions brought out their history. A trip to the mesa resulted, and upon being shown the locality where the stones were to be found he made search and discovered like specimens. He followed this "float" till it led to an outcropping vein of the snow-white quartz, where he found the indications he sought.

He returned to San Diego, outfitted with camp kit and prospecting tools and again sought the mesa, where he proceeded to blast and tunnel down the outcropping quartz vein. The result of his exploration is one of the richest tourmaline mines in America. The gems found are equal to those of Ceylon, Brazil or Siberia. They vary in color from a light pink to a dark green. Some very rare and exceedingly valuable gems have already been taken from the mine.

The gem-bearing ledge extends over from 200 to 300 acres, which has been chiefly secured by the man who first discovered the value of the stones. Beyond this area there are no indications of the gems, though extensive search has been made recently. The gems now being mined are all sent to New York for cutting.

AMERICAN ARTIST HONORED

Robert Lee Keeling.
The Washington artist who has been commissioned to paint a miniature of King Edward VII. in his coronation robes, to match the portrait of Queen Alexandra he painted last summer, is a native of Harrisburg. His family were Virginians, his mother being a famous beauty, Miss Polk. He has painted many portraits of royalty, and among those of his American sitters are Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., and J. Edward Addicks.

GOLFERS COMPETE FOR PRESIDENT'S TROPHY

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SPRING LAKE, N. J., July 26.—A round robin competition for the president's trophy at the Spring Lake golf course began this morning. The competition will be open to all the gentlemen of the Spring Lake Country club and will continue, in all likelihood, for the next three weeks.

At the Casino a morning german was Tuesday's feature and eight figures were danced. The Ding-Dong club is the name of a sub-organization at the Casino which has been recently organized for the promotion of ping-pong tourneys. Mr. Stickney Wells is president of the organization and Mr. Franklin Edson vice president. The club numbers some 20 members and at its first tournament the principal prize, a silver loving cup, was captured by Mr. John Gay of Philadelphia. Mr. J. Schooamaker of Pittsburgh captured the second prize, Mr. Franklin Edson the third and Signor Campanari, who was the tail-ender in the tournament, was awarded the consolation trophy. The prizes were very handsome and were the donation of Mrs. L. E. Wells of Pittsburgh.

At the Breakers the other evening the young folks of the hotel were entertained at a cake-walk given by colored "artists." The performance, although projected solely for the benefit of the juveniles, was greatly enjoyed by a company of their elders. The Breakers will also entertain with a full dress hop tomorrow evening, and for Sunday a sacred concert is proposed.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wells of Pittsburgh, with their family, are occupying their beautiful summer home by the sea and are among the leaders in the summer gaieties of Spring Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Schoonmaker of Pittsburgh are again occupying their summer villa in Spring Lake.

The handsome Miss Linburg of Pittsburgh is one of the leaders of the younger set in Spring Lake this summer.

LONG BRANCH.

Long Branch, N. J., July 25.—The horse show has been the all-absorbing topic this week. This year's exhibition included 50 different classes and four exhibitions, three in the afternoon and one night show. The latter will be held tomorrow night by electric light.

There were many celebrations in connection with the horse show. The latest is a "diamond horse show ball" to be given at the Ocean House tomorrow night. The orchestra on that occasion will be largely augmented, and there will also be a vaudeville entertainment.

EXCLUSIVE SET AT BEDFORD SPRINGS

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., July 26.—The weather man has been very kind to the lovers of out-door sports the past week, as the weather has been simply perfect at this resort.

Bass fishing is exceedingly good this month, and there have been some fine strings of this game fish taken from the Raystown branch of the Juniata this week.

The woods about this resort are simply full of woodcock, and all those who enjoy hunting these great game birds are having their full share of sport gunning after them.

Mrs. Theodore Varney and Mrs. William M. Hall of Pittsburgh are guests at this resort.

H. C. Husten and wife of Pittsburgh arrived at the Springs hotel this week.

Robert Pitcairn, Jr., is a prominent Pittsburgher domiciled at this resort.

W. L. Andrews of Pittsburgh is occupying apartments at the Springs hotel.

William McGirney of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Springs hotel.

E. L. Myers of Pittsburgh is enjoying a rest at this famous resort.

The Hon. John S. Weller of Pittsburgh is sojourning at this resort.

Herman Anderson is a young Pittsburger stopping at the Arandale hotel.

L. K. Lynn and Andrew C. Williams are two Pittsburghers domiciled at the Arandale hotel.

James P. Dunn and wife of Pittsburgh have apartments at the Arandale hotel.

Miss M. S. Culbertson and Miss S. C. Culbertson are two charming Pittsburghers at the Arandale hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ricketts, Miss Stella Ricketts, Miss Annie Ricketts, Miss Lydia Ricketts, Miss Nettie Ricketts, are a party of Pittsburghers located at the Arandale hotel.

Percy Allen Rose of Johnstown is registered at the Springs hotel.

J. J. Dull, Miss Dull and C. Dull and D. M. Dull of Harrisburg are late arrivals at the Springs hotel.

S. L. Mestrezat of Uniontown, Pa., is registered at the Springs hotel.

H. S. Kerbaugh of Rosemont, Pa., joined his family at this resort this week.

LENOX.

Lenox, Mass., July 25.—The first of the dances at the Hotel Aspinwall was given Monday evening, many cottagers and guests attending. The dances will be continued each Monday evening to the end of the season. Mrs. Sarah Hargous Eliot, of New York, gave a large dinner before the dance.

COMING TO AMERICA FOR FAME

Oscar Asche Is Another Actor Who Will Visit This Country.

One of the Most Promising on the British Stage.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 19.—Probably Oscar Asche, the English actor who sails for the United States in a day or two, will go to swell the ranks of the players from this country who has players from this country who have gone to America intending not to stay long but who have not been permitted to return. The actor, who is considered one of the most promising men on the British stage, is going to appear in the American production of A. W. Ninero's "Iris," playing the part of Maldonado, in which he made a decided impression in the British capital, opening in New York under the management of Daniel Frohman, on August 22.

Oscar Asche is another of the many theatrical falk who have made successes on the London stage after having been trained in the famous touring repertoire companies of F. R. Benson, most of which devote their entire attention to Shakespeare. Beerbohm Tree gave Mr. Asche his chance in the metropolis by engaging him for an important part in his production of Stephen Phillips' "Herod" at Her Majesty's. The young actor made so big a success of the part that he was chosen by Pinero, who invariably selects the "casts" of his various plays, to enact the somewhat unscrupulous financier of "Iris"—the part of Iris herself, which in America will be played by Virginia Harned, being in the hands of Fay Davis of Boston. Since the Pinero play finished its run in London, Asche has appeared in Tree's production of Phillips' "Ulysses"—of which he made the only really Homeric figure—and he recently has been playing an important part in the same manager's revival of "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

Asche is married to Lily Brayton, another "Bensonite" who also made her first hit with Beerbohm Tree in "Twelfth Night." At the same time that Asche was engaged to appear with Virginia Harned, Miss Brayton was offered the position of leading woman to E. H. Sothern. She preferred, however, to remain with Tree, her "discoverer."

Oscar Asche.
The English actor who is coming to America to appear in "Iris," in which he made a hit in London. The picture shows him as Maldonado, the cynical financier of the Pinero play.

MIRACLES OF HEALING BY X-RAYS

Prominent Pittsburgh Club Woman, Whose Case Was Considered Hopeless, Is Well Again.

THOROUGHLY DRENCHED WITH ROENTGEN WAVES

Other Marvels Wrought by the New Medical Agent—Cancers Are Dissolved and Reason Restored—Rays Even Act as Hair Restorer.

By CARA REESE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LAST winter the local women's clubs were startled by the rumor that the days on earth of the popular president of the Traveler's club of Western Pennsylvania were numbered. With the verification of the sad news, resolutions of sympathy were immediately drawn up and forwarded to the beautiful home of the stricken president, Middle street, Sharpsburg, Pa. Loving remembrances in the shape of flowers, cards and personal calls followed, while in the various club assemblies, the case was discussed by members with tear-dimmed eyes and voices broken by sorrow.

The popular president had been the embodiment of joyous health. She had led the forces of clubwomen last fall lined up against the vexed question of "reorganization" at the state convention of clubs in the east, and her ringing argumentative words were widely quoted by the press. She had won the day so ably in the state that she was mentioned as a delegated speaker at large to be appointed from Pennsylvania to address the women's clubs' recent biennial meeting in California.

But alas, the surgeon's knife in the local hospital, the opinion of specialists, the rapid progress of a disease generally accepted as incurable, laid low all plans and over one stricken household threw a mantle of funeral gloom. The ailment was malignant, earthly skill could not avail, the inevitable was at hand.

It Turned Out Otherwise.

Within the past few days, in her Sharpsburg home, the once stricken invalid has been receiving the visits and congratulations of friends. She is a well woman with reservations, of course—but well as far as her own judgment of her case is concerned, cured as far as the opinions of physicians admit, and confident of returning strength and old-time vigor as the days go by.

Christian science?

Not a bit of it!

After the vain operations at the local hospital and the circulation of the news that hope for any permanent relief had been abandoned by family and friends, some zealous advocates of Christian Science called on the stricken lady.

"God is life," they said. "Trust Him for your healing."

"God is light," replied the invalid with a flash of inspiration. "I will place myself under the X-ray until I am either killed or cured."

The tearful farewells were said to the stricken president three months ago. The club women rallied about the invalid and there was a pretense of tea drinking and cheerfulness. They gave her their sympathy, their love, their good wishes. Then she went away with her husband and nurse.

Another Tea-Drinking in Order.

She is home now and ready for another tea-drinking and merry-making, which when it happens will be the real thing.

"Tell you all about it?" said the returned invalid to some of her club visitors the past week. "Why, there is nothing much to tell. I went under the X-rays for nine solid weeks from 20 to 25 minutes at each treatment, and the treatments as often as the physician thought advisable. One day the X-ray would be on me as I lay with body upward; the next time perhaps as I reclined sideways; and again as my posture was body downward. I wore my flannels and silk skirts and reclined in an easy, comfortable posture as though on my own couch at home. It was simply a case of being soaked through with the rays, of feeling that the tense and rigid condition was disappearing, and the affected section was becoming soft and pliable, that the burning and pain had ceased, that the distribution of malignant particles was arrested and the area of the invading disease was becoming circumscribed, that it was only a question of time and patience until all further infectious growth would cease, and finally that I might even hope for the building up of the tissues in the healed sections, or at least suffer no recurrence of the disease.

"Did the rays burn my clothing or skin? The clothing, no. There is not as much as the odor of a scorch on silk or flannel. My skin? Yes; but that was my own fault. I 'inched' on the doctor—something he had forbidden. I was expected to come from under the treatment at the least hint of redness of the skin or surface discomfort. But I was so anxious to be cured that I stretched the time limit as often as I could. I am fleshy, and my poor reasoning was that it would take longer for the rays to penetrate to the affected section than if I were thin—a fallacy, by the way. Anyhow, I disobeyed orders and am now paying the penalty in blisters. If the burns had developed at once I should have stopped my wilful actions. But strangely enough it takes about two weeks for the burns of the X-ray to develop. My advice to all other patients is, 'Don't ever inch on the X-ray machine.'"

"And are you really cured?"

"As far as evidence is at present attainable the malignant disease has been arrested and I am well."

"But perhaps the ailment was not the malignant, incurable type it was thought to be?"

"Then a half-dozen specialists of the highest standing have erred in their diagnosis."

What the Rays Are Doing.

To the lay mind, whose only conception of the X-ray is that of an apparatus responsible for the shadowy photographs that adorn the walls of doctors' offices and medical dispensaries, and whose mission is to penetrate to the depths of sealed receptacles, and to search the human anatomy for stray needles, buttons and bullets, the stories told by the club president of cases that came under her observation while undergoing her own treatment seem like veritable fairy tales. She tells of thick skulls yielding to the wonderful rays and the restoration of reason to the benumbed brain; of ear tubes cleansed and swelling of glands and muscles reduced; of tumorous growths eliminated; of wens and excrescences disappearing; of unsightly, malignant or insidious formations of all kinds giving way before the healing properties of the wonderful rays.

She tells of cases of extensive carcinoma, in which no operation was possible and in which the disease was speeding to a fatal termination; of sarcoma of limbs and joints with amputation as the only relief ahead for the suffering victims; of epithelioma of the face that had eaten away the flesh and distorted the features; of tic douloureaux that had undergone two operations to remove the nerves—all cured or perceptibly relieved by the Roentgen radiation. Patients cured of melancholia by X-raying the brain, nervous disorders eased by X-raying the ganglion, pulmonary tuberculosis relieved by X-raying the lungs, with a whole category of miracles in the way of heeling wounds, ulcers and internal disorders, are enumerated by the enthusiastic invalid now on the fair way to recovery herself.

Applied to the Skull.

In the treatment for a thickening of the skull in the case of a young girl in whom she was interested, the Sharpsburg invalid says that the patient was seated in her chair during treatment, her head resting back against the cushions. For several minutes the X-ray was applied directly to the top of the head, next to the frontal bone, and at the sides in turn. All parts of the head not directly exposed to the rays were protected by a screen of tinfoil or sheet lead. Several photographs of the skull were taken and in two weeks the thickness, a chalky deposit, had materially diminished. When asked whether the patient would lose her hair in the operation, the physician stated that in treating the brain in two cases of melancholia, the hair had become glossy, abundant and healthy, where before it had been dry and scant.

Another case in which the local invalid was interested was the treatment for the elimination of a cancerous growth from the corner of the patient's eye. As in the previous case, the unaffected parts were protected by the lead screen, and the radiation was brought to bear directly on the growth. These cases and many others are cited by the local invalid from her own knowledge, while the exchange of names and addresses by the X-ray colony is proof of the enthusiastic belief each one holds concerning the genuineness of the individual cures.

In conclusion the local patient says that while the X-ray is still in the experimental state and that there are as yet possibilities of bad burns and even of gangrene, yet there are certain definite conclusions established. There is a sure relief from excruciating pain and constant suffering, new growth of disease is checked; repair of tissue begins; odors and discharges disappear; there is a softening of tense parts and stony growths, and the general health is always improved. She says that it is her sincere belief that no more humane work could be undertaken by government bodies or state officials than establishing experimental hospitals where the Roentgen radiation might be fully developed and the human family at large obtain the relief that is now necessarily restricted to the few.

Miss Florence White.
The only woman publisher in England.

SIGNOR ARDITI IS EIGHTY YEARS OLD

Famous Composer and Conductor Living in Retirement in England.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 19.—The composer of "Il Bacio" and "Se Saran Rose" has just celebrated his 80th birthday, for Luigi Arditi was born at Crescentino, Piedmont, on July 16, 1820. In the course of his long and successful career, Signor Arditi has composed nearly a hundred musical works and has conducted in the great opera houses of London, Vienna, St. Petersburg, the principal towns of the United States, South America, and in many other cities and countries.

His work in London alone was enormous, he having produced as many as 27 operas for the first time in the capital, including Boto's "Mefistofele," Gounod's "Faust," Ambroise Thomas' "Hamlet and Mignon," Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana" and Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretel." Associated with all the great composers and singers of his day, his public career has been remarkably interesting. Moreover, it has led to a comfortable retirement. Signor Arditi, who has lately made Brighton his home, is happy in the faithful companionship of his wife, his son and daughter, and of hosts of friends.

Signor Arditi.

The busy bees have to visit 3,000,000 blossoms in order to gather a pound of honey, and do not get it themselves at that.

MIDSUMMER FADS FOR THE FAIR ONES

AFTERNOON FROCK OF EMBROIDERED BATISTE

The beautiful dress of silk and linen batiste is embroidered with red silk dots. The three flounces are cut bias, edged with narrow tucks, headed with white lace insertion through which red baby ribbon is laced. The corsage is tucked from the bands of lace to the waist, as is also the collar. The bodice buttons in the back with a close row of tiny coral buttons, which also fastens the skirt 12 inches down. The girdle is of red silk, as also the gloves.

knot end ends of black chiffon. The girdle is of folded chiffon.

The second is a simple gown of pale blue batiste. The corsage is in folds with box pleat in front, ornamented with medallions of lace. The elbow sleeves are tucked with deep ruffles of plaited chiffon.

The low neck and sleeves are trimmed with lace, through which black baby ribbon velvet is run. There is a strap of velvet over the shoulder and a sash of black Liberty silk tied in front.

Singing Is Beneficial to One's Health.

From the medical standpoint singing is a most important exercise, both by virtue of its influence on the emotions, on the respiratory movements, and on the development of the lungs. Nothing better shows the beneficial effect of singing in developing the chest and warding off lung diseases than the great pulmonary development and freedom from pulmonary disease among professional singers. Their general health, moreover, is exceptionally good, and this is probably in a large measure attributable to the mere exercise of their calling.

Such therapeutic importance do I attach to singing that I recommend it whenever opportunity affords. It is especially useful in defective chest development and in chronic heart disease. Provided the patient can sing with comfort, I know of no condition in which singing is contraindicated, unless it be a tendency to tuberculosis or aneurismal haemoptysis. It is scarcely necessary to say that the singer should be so clad as to allow absolute freedom of the chest movements; there should be no constriction of the neck or waist, the collar should be low and ample, and the stays, if worn, ample and loose.

What She Carried.

She was a thing of beauty to behold as she entered the car—bright eyed, rosy cheeked, well gowned, from her saucy little toque and hair, which glinted like burnished gold, to the hem of her tailor-made gown and natty boots.

In her hand she carried a grain leather club bag, and twined two or three times around her wrist was a heavy silver chain which attracted everybody's attention because of the way it was worn and the number of silver implements attached to it. It was twisted a couple of times around the wrist, then there was a long slack to it, which was gripped firmly in her hand, together with the handle of the traveling bag.

And here is the inventory of "tools": Small looking glass, powder box the size of a silver dollar, writing tablet, pencil, penknife with three blades, cylinder for cigarette holder, purse, and—a good sized cigarette case with a monogram in center and an enameled shamrock in one corner.

Verily the 20th century girl is what the boys call "a corker."

One should always speak as though he spoke to ears polite.

LATEST LONDON FASHIONS

LONDON, July 19.—The cool and convincing slip is beginning to persuade us more than ever as to its elegant raison d'etere. And it were impossible to give and adequate description of the infinite variety prevailing in these. Briefly may they be divided into three types—the simple tucking washing shirt, the soft silk or crepe de chine, enhanced by fine tucks and a discreet touch of lace, and, finally, the ephemeral thing of mousseline de soie and lace, spotted net and lace, or all lace, for demi-toilette wear. Contrasting hems, varying from one to one and one-fourth inches in depth, create an effective finish to lawn slips, a delicately colored lawn relieving the insipidity of a white lawn, and vice versa, while an elaboration of the fancy is found in hand-worked spots on the hem.

An alliance much approved is white and ecru. Thus a biscuit-linen skirt will be surmounted by a shaped empiecement of crochet lace worked in natural flax-hued cotton; or a white crash linen gown is charming strapped with white or ecru spotted lawn. Grass lawn also is to be observed lending its decorative influence in the guise of hems to a soft white batiste shirt. And the feature of the lace fitments is individual shaping, to which the material is adjusted.

The three-tier skirt is declaring itself of admirable effect in washing stuffs, three shaped volants frequently attaining the required appearance. For the hem-bordered fabrics there is no prettier fashioning, the repetition of the hem creating much pleasing diversity. And these jupes either fit the hips closely or are mounted on to fancy shaped yokes, whereas with muslin voiles, foulards, crepe de chinese, and the like, the fuller skirt, gauged many times at the top, is carrying all before it.

CARNATIONS IN FAVOR

Popularity of the Aromatic Flower Is Helped by King Edward's Choice.

The carnation has been called the flower of destiny. Within the last few years it has risen from comparative obscurity to a position among the most highly cultivated blossoms of the conservatory.

And now the carnation is expected to be the coronation flower. King Edward has chosen it to wear a boutonniere in preference to the more fashionable gardenia, hyacinth and lily of the valley.

As there is always a scarcity of flowers in summer with the exception of the carnation, which seems to flourish all the year round, it is bound to take its place in fashionable bouquets carried on the day of the coronation and as a corsage flower. That this will give the blossom a boom among florists is likely.

"There has been a decided boom in carnations in the last year," said a Broadway florist. "Men ordering flowers for their ushers and best men at weddings choose the carnation frequently and we have made up many bouquets for brides and maids of honor of the white variety.

"The flower has of course increased in beauty. The carnation you buy today is a different affair from that of five years ago. It has a great deal of character in its style.

"It does not droop or even bend. It has an erect poise on its stalk, the separate petals of the flower sustain themselves crisply from the center.

"At this time of the year flowers begin to get very scarce in market. It is all that we can do to supply decorative flowers for dinners at the fashionable summer resorts. Private conservatories must be robbed to help out the florists at all Newport functions.

"We are using the daisy quite freely now for decoration. For children's parties it is in favor. We have decorated churches entirely with daisies for some of the out-of-town weddings in country places. Then there have been functions at which wild flowers were used exclusively.

"The carnation, if it becomes fashionable, will always be more of a man's flower than a woman's favorite. While it makes an admirable bouquet for carrying, it is not a graceful corsage flower, although it seems made for a man's coat.

"It may seem surprising, but my observation of several years in business in New York makes me believe that men are fonder of flowers than women. That is, they regard them with more sentimental interest.

"Men will order flowers and will leave standing orders for certain flowers that may not be decorative at all. For instance, one man well known in the world of finance, has a passion for mignonette.

"A box of selected stalks of the giant variety of this old-fashioned flower goes to his home each day and while other flowers go also, this special bunch is for him, and the finer it is the better he is pleased.

"He will take the trouble to stop in to compliment us on the excellence of the supply, its fragrance, and will boast of its lasting qualities and praise it above all flowers. His fondness for this blossom is something like a craze.

"One western sporting man comes in and buys up all the California violets in the place when he sees them in the window. It doesn't matter how much or how little we have he must have them all.

"Men never skimp in buying flowers. They always want something very fine and plenty of it, especially when they are sending flowers as a gift to a woman."

THE CHOP SUEY FAD

How the National Dish of the Celestials Is Prepared.

Chop suey, the national dish of China for at least 25 centuries, bids fair to become a standard food in this country. There are some 60 Chinese restaurants scattered over the different boroughs of Greater New York whose chief attraction is this popular composition, and several American restaurants have endeavored to take advantage of its popularity by adding it to their daily bill of fare. There is a ridiculous amount of mystery concerning the dish. It is simple, economical, and easily made. The general formula is as follows: One pound of moderately lean fresh pork, cut into pieces a quarter of an inch thick, a half-inch wide, and an inch long; two chicken livers, chopped up to the side of dice, two chicken gizzards, cut into slices the size of a nickel and each ring pinked with the lines almost meeting in the center.

The heat of cooking causes the fibers to shrink and converts the circle into a many-pointed star. A quarter of a pound of celery cut into slivers, a quarter of a pound of canned mushrooms and a quarter of a pound of green peas, chopped string beans, asparagus tips, bean sprouts, or salsify. These are thrown into a frying pan over a hot fire, covered with a cup of water, four tablespoons of peanut oil, olive oil, or melted butter, a tablespoonful of chopped onion, half a clove of garlic, grated salt, white pepper and red pepper.

If the fire is hot enough these will cook in five minutes. The contents of the pan should be stirred to prevent burning, and the moment the water boils out fresh water should be added in small quantities to prevent frying. The dish should be served promptly, and is not only palatable but wholesome and easily digested. In place of pork, mutton can be employed, while chicken liver and gizzard may be replaced by those of the turkey. Some Chinese cooks use the Indian soy, which is sweeter. The effect can be imitated by adding a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and another of brown sugar or a teaspoonful of molasses. An agreeable modification results from the use of asparagus tips along with the other vegetable ingredients, while the Singapore variety is obtained by stirring in a tablespoonful of curry paste. In the Chinese restaurants the cost varies from 10 to 25 cents a plate, the more expensive dish containing a fair amount of the best imported French mushrooms.

Pretty Summer Coats.

Very novel are the new jackets of colored pique, for wearing with mousseline or lace inserted linen skirts. In front they are enriched with lace, which is carried like a draped belt to the back of the waist, and finished off with large buttons, a narrow pleated habit basque depending from the waist behind. These pique coats are, of course, only suitable for those who have many changes in their wardrobe, for they only look well with a certain type of skirt, and must, moreover, be immaculately fresh.

Colored pique is used for making smart little coats, visite shape, loose and cut away in front, with sack back and bell sleeves, ending just below the waist; they have a deep cape collar of coarse embroidered lawn, or else no collar at all, finished off round the top, which is hollowed out to rest on the shoulders, with a narrow applique or embroidered galon.

Art and Athletics.

R. Hinton Perry in July Outing.

The universally increasing attention now being given, especially in Anglo-Saxon countries, to out-of-door sports and to physical culture, is a sign of the best omen. No class can have a greater solicitude for the furtherance of this movement than the artists, for they cannot create beautiful forms without having beautiful forms around them from which to draw inspiration. The art of a nation is but the mirror of that nation's ideals, and faithfully reflects their slightest change. This new conception of the value of athletics will add dignity, interest and standing, making it a factor second to none in the deevlopment of our civilization. It will be a mighty influence in the creation of a new and superior type of men and women. That women are growing more and more to realize this is evidenced by the athletic tendency of the modern girl. If she will combine therewith an intelligent effort after well-balanced and harmonious development, the results are bound to be satisfying in the extreme, for in many ways the female body is quicker than the male to respond to training.

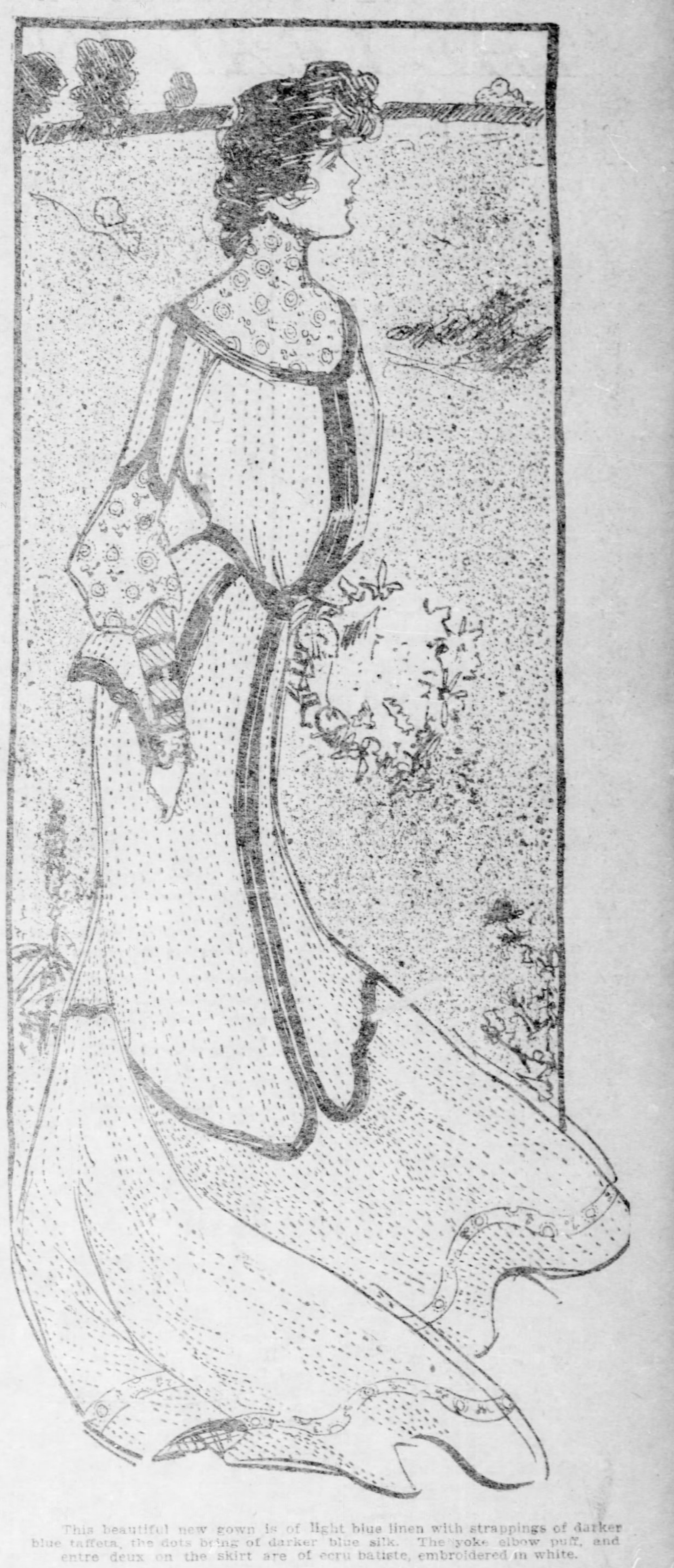
New Hay Fever Cure.

The nasal passages are said to have a surface area of not less than 20 square inches. A new preventive of hay fever is rubbing with surgical cotton twice daily, of as much of this inner surface, or mucous membrane, as can be reached. The massage hardens the membrane, lessening its over-sensitiveness.

LATEST IN PETTICOATS

Lingerie petticoats seem more in favor than silk ones this season, and so dainty are they in their infinite variety that the preference which many women feel for the washing petticoat is not to be wondered at. But the newest fashion is for embroidery rather than for lace. The lace-trimmed petticoat has been so caricatured and degraded by cheap and tawdry imitations that it is a relief to turn from it to the lawn and batiste jupons in white or colors, flounced with broderie anglaise embroidery, or with fine muslin flounces hand-worked with sprays and garlands of flowers in natural colors and inlet with lace medalions.

AN ELEGANT GOWN OF LINEN



This beautiful new gown is of light blue linen with strappings of darker blue taffeta, the dots being of darker blue silk. The yoke elbow puff, and entre deux on the skirt are of ecru batiste, embroidered in white.

THE NEW SAILOR COLLAR

This is a charming model of the new sailor collars to be worn with silk and linen costumes. This is of lace appliqued on lavender silk, with a wide tucked band of the silk, held with medallions of lace. The stock, belt and cuffs match and the points of the deep collar are finished by a handsome lavender ribbon bow and ends. It can be made in any color.

New Parisian Gowns

Blue Linen Canvas and Mousseline Dress—Sailor Collar Costumes Indispensable—Latest Dinner Frocks.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 19.—In spite of threatening clouds and a few showers the Fete de Charite held at Bagatelle on the Polo ground in the Bois de Boulogne on Thursday was a distinct success, bringing out a large number of distinguished women of society.

Beautiful dresses of mousseline, linens, silks, crepes and cambrics were worn by the many prominent Parisiennes present.

Among the many beautiful dresses was an elegant creation of ecru mousseline, incrusted with guipure, forming a jupe. Similar guipure was fashioned as a wide collar, whilst a rose mousseline sash and long ends appeared on one side of the bodice and skirt. A large picture hat of white straw, bordered with black velvet and wreathed with colored roses, completed a charmante toilette de fete.

I illustrate an elegant costume worn by one of those present. It was in deep cream batiste with red raised dots. The skirt is clinging to the knees, from whence fall three bias ruffles edged with narrow tucks. At the head of the upper flounce is a band of insertion with red baby ribbon run through. The waist fastens at the back with a closely set row of tiny coral buttons and is made with a round yoke trimmed with two rows of the inserting and baby ribbon.

Below this the material is laid in plaits and falls very full over a deep girdle of red Louisine. The elbow sleeves are plain, finished with two rows of trimming. Long cream gloves were worn, and a red hat and parasol complete this novel effect.

A Dream of Simplicity.

The second figure in the illustration shows a simple frock of white and black foulard, with close elbow sleeves, the undersleeves being of white mull, with bands of black velvet at the wrists. The collar is of the mull, run with a number of rows of narrow black velet, and a bow of the wider width at the back. The waist band is also of the velvet, fastened with a jeweled clasp in front.

The third figure shows a handsome gown in black Louisine, with black lace let in freely in shirt and corsage, showing white taffeta veiled with white chiffon underneath.

Another illustration shows an extremely novel creation in white French lawn over green taffeta. The skirt fits closely to the top of the deep gathered ruffle and is trimmed over the seams with pointed lace. There are two tucks at the top of the flounce and two at the bottom, which is ornamented with open squares of lace. The waist is made with a deep tucked yoke (up and down tucks) to the lace trimming. Below the lace the tucks run round the waist. The sleeves are full below the elbow and finished with cuffs of lace. Above the elbow they are trimmed with two rows of lace. The deep tucked collar has points of lace on either side. A green liberty silk sash completes the costume.

A Shirt Waist Costume.

The smaller figure in this illustration gives a back view of the "shirt-waist" costume with deep sailor collar en suite, trimmed with stitched bands of dark blue linen. The dress is of raw linen.

The smaller figure shows a skirt in Pompeian red pongee, with blouse waist of white mull, having stitched bands of the silk.

The hat is of Panama, simply trimmed with silk velvet band and black quill.

A sailor collar costume is necessary to every summer outfit and I illustrate one of the most chic models.

The collar is made of lace applique over lavender Louisine silk and lace medallions. The belt is of the Louisine, with medallions at the back. The dress is of lavender and white dimity.

With this is worn a hat of white coarse straw, faced with violets.

I illustrate another dainty costume in light blue linen canvas, hand dotted with darker blue. The skirt is trimmed down the front, three-quarters of the way, with a stitched fold of taffeta in the deeper shade, which also forms the head of a deep shaped flounce. The flounce is trimmed with a row of embroidered batiste inserting, above the deep hem. The waist, which is cut round from the shoulders, opens in the front. The belt is of taffeta with postillion attached. The sleeve is close-fitting to the elbow, trimmed with taffeta to match the skirt. The yoke and full undersleeves are of embroidered batiste. A very deep cuff of tucked batiste and bands of silk form the extremely deep cuff.

New Dinner Dresses.

Another illustration shows two of the newest dinner dresses which I saw in a Rue de la Paix atelier.

The first is of black filet mesh with long trailing skirt over white silk, incrusted with yellow lace motifs.

The corsage is made with plain back, but gathered in folds at the front with a

DAINTY DINNER DRESSES

The first is of black filet mesh, with long trailing skirt over white silk, incrusted with yellow lace motifs. The corcage is made with plain back, but gathered in folds at the front with a knot and ends of black chiffon. The girdle is of folded chiffon.

The second is a simple gown of pale blue batiste. The corsage is in folds with box plait in front, ornamented with medallions of lace. The elbow sleeves are tucked with deep ruffles of plaited chiffon. The low neck and sleeves are trimmed with lace through which black baby ribbon velvet is run. There is a strap of velvet over the shoulder and a sash of black Liberty silk tied in front.

Fashion's Latest Freaks

Exquisite Color Schemes for Dresses Copied From Butterflies' Wings.

By FRAZEE ROTHERMEL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DAME Nature, if we would but watch her, is worth all the dressmakers and modistes in the world; for her tints, her confections, her embroideries have never been rivaled in the world of art; and at a season when everyone is alert for beautiful color-schemes for gowns it may be of interest to suggest a set of new models of so rare a beauty and so delicate a charm that the wonder is we have never gone to them before. The feminine exquisite's latest and most poetic inspiration is the butterfly wing! Weavers and dressmakers alike have studied these artistic combinations most successfully. Even the eggs of these flying fairies exhibit the most exquisite formations and have been used as the models for jars and vases of thin tinted porcelain.

The red admiral is a gorgeous example of vivid coloring. On the upper side of their wings they wear a deep bluish-black vesture with white lace insertions, a border of bright red and a central bar of brilliant scarlet. The under side is even more amazing, and experts have declared that over 70 different tints may be distinguished in those pinions of warm russet, shot with gold azure, showing a single bar of red above and broader peacock-blue beneath, paneled delicately with spaces of creamy, filmlike lace.

Think of the Painted Lady, too. She wears an amazing combination of black and russet, picked out with gold and fawn and edged with gray or white, like the tints of lichen on a wall. She is a relative of the Peacock and the Tortoise-shell each of them charming examples of more simple coloring, with their rarer cousin, the comma, and the camberwell beauty.

But it is from the tropics that the butterflies and moths come, which must be born chiefly to be the models for the beauties of all lands. The whole family of "Morpho," for instance, exhibits a galaxy of tinted splendor that runs the gamut of nature's richest scale of color. Some of them change their hues as the light falls on them from different angles, fading imperceptibly from delicate cream to the trembling azure of a breaking summer sky; another, called the bride, wears a white satin dress with pale fawn edging, enriched with inlaid circles of a gold embroidery.

Urania bloom for Jamaica only, but she is well worthy of imitation in less far-off climes, for she flies across the sunlight in a black close-fitting bodice shot with bars of green and gold, and her skirt varies subtly from a deep warm plum color at waist to the hem of brilliant blue. There is another Chinese moth, who wears a bolero of olive green above a foundation of narcissus yellow, the chiffon overskirt showing a broad strip of peacock blue that fades into paler green.

In the far-off Moluccas a lady whose name is Hestia flits through the ferns in black-veined lace that shows its intricate pattern over a skirt of palest cream. For one of the loveliest gowns in the world you must ask Papilia Buddha for her Indian pattern. She wears long sleeves all lined with velvet of a lustrous black and a loose bodice of brilliant green. Her sash is of a darker green dusted with gold paillettes, and over the princess skirt are sewn here and there a pattern of orbs in brightest gold. There is a Venus in West Africa, too, the foundation of whose dress is a light salmon, picked out in all its length with large paillettes of mother of pearl that flash and flutter, iridescent in the sun.

WHITE LAWN AFTERNOON FROCK

This dainty model is of fine French lawn, with insertions of white Vandyke lace. The flounce is on the straight, and set on very full. The waist is tucked in two ways, with insertions across the bust. The lower part of the sleeves is also tucked. The collar and cuffs are trimmed with lace. The underskirt is of green taffeta, the sash of soft Liberty silk.

WOMAN'S PAGE

PIAZZA GOWNS AT OYSTER BAY

BY AUGUSTA PRESCOTT

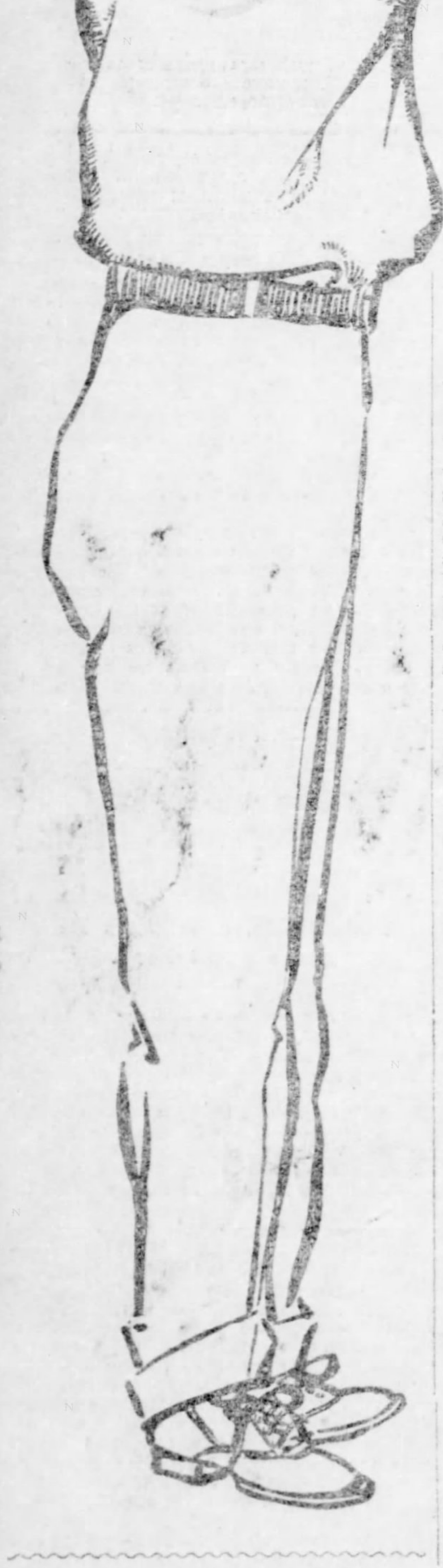
A HAT IN PEARL GREY WITH MANY ROSES AND A SCARF FALLING OFF AT THE BACK

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SATINS COME THIS SEASON IN LIGHT WEIGHT AND ARE FIGURED WITH SMALL EMPIRE BOQUETS

THE SLEEVES IN THIS PICTURE SHOW A NEW STYLE OF ELBOW RUFFLE AND HAT IS DRAPED WITH PEARL STUDDED VEIL

IT IS ONLY A BRAVE WOMAN WHO DARES TO WEAR A SKIRT TRIMMED WITH LITTLE RUFFLES

THE SUMMER PARASOL IS VERY LARGE AND LINED WITH WHITE. IT MUST BE CARRIED OVER ONE SHOULDER SO AS NOT TO SPOIL THE EFFECT OF THE HAT.



COUSIN LETTER

She Writes About the Odd Sleeves, the New Skirts, the Colored Laces and the Wonderful Linings Which Are Such Notable Features of the Teas on the Veranda—Wilhelmina's French Gowns for Her First Public Affair.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 26.—Dear Gracia: It is decreed that we shall all bulge in odd places.

Happening at a piazza function the other day, your dear cousin saw an interesting coterie of girls grouped around a table at one end of this piazza, which, by the way, was an up-to-date one, 10 feet wide, and built like a room. It was an Oyster Bay piazza. One of the girls was a Dolly Varden. Another girl, a chum of Alice Roosevelt, was a Miss Nancy; a third was Prue.

To be a Dolly Varden girl you must wear a dress with a spot on it, not a blemish, you know, but an embroidered figure or a printed figure, or anything which diversifies the material. Then you must loop your dress around your hips, and, if you do not want to loop it and do not consider loops becoming, you must drape it. The Miss Nancy girl wore little neck curls, and Prue was dressed in gray and black.

One of these gowns was draped around the hips in such an odd way that it may form the text for a dress sermon. The skirt, which was a shell pink mull, was laid in very narrow side pleats around the belt. Not a pleat was over half an inch wide and all were laid side by side.

Three inches below the belt all these pleats were released so that they made the hips quite enormous. The pleats began again at the knees and were completed by a band of lace right around the skirt; then they bulged again, and the foot of the gown was a veritable cascade of lace ruffles.

As you can see from a study of this design, it gave the hips a bouffant look, and yet, somehow, it did not make the pretty girl who wore the dress look bad.

Fat is a bugaboo certainly, and we are getting as far away from it as we can. You positively must not look as though you had an extra ounce of adipose upon you, and if you are afflicted with pounds you must either get rid of them or look as though you had done so. Your fat must be concealed.

To help this they are getting up a straight back corset, as well as a straight front, and pretty soon there will be no spot to which the fat may flee. It cannot be forced up, for a high bust is not stylish, and it certainly cannot be forced down, for whoever knew an abdomen to be the fad.

Those Piazza Afternoons.

At Oyster Bay, where there are so many delightful house parties now, Dolly Varden holds sway. She is bouffant around the hips, and her bust is full, but her waist is slender and her neck is long and slim. The fat neck is an abomination in the high stocks of the summer, and is no more to be tolerated than a big waist.

The Dolly Varden dresses very often are short and it is really rather pretty to see the high Cuban heel covered with pink or blue to match the belt, peeping out beneath, and the stockings embroidered in the same color. When Miss Dolly Varden wears a short skirt it is of the Victorian length, which is just to the ankles, and her neck very slender. That is the way the Dolly Varden dress of summer is made, and if you want to have one you must get it up along these lines without fear of going to extremes or of being odd in your dress.

The sleeve bulge is something to which all are reconciled. Mrs. George Gould is bulging her sleeves a little at the shoulders, but nearly all of her gowns still show the bag below the elbow instead of above.

This baggy part is made of velvet, in one of her new gowns, and a slit is cut on the upper part, and on the under part, and through both of these slits there is a handful of pink lace pulled through, and across this pink lace there is a lacing of black satin ribbon, very narrow and put on criss-cross.

Colored lace is a great feature of the summer and is seen on many of the Saratoga gowns. Colored lace is, of course, an artificial product and must be dyed. It is colored pink and blue and green and gold and other colors, and is made up to match the dress just as though it were an ordinary trimming.

To those who have hallowed ideas of lace and who think it should be old lace color this fashion of coloring it comes as rude shock, and ladies who treasure each inch of lace as though it were cloth of gold would no sooner think of entrusting these precious pieces to the dye pot than they would put their own treasured hands therein. But the colored lace is here to stay and you will see ladies of fashion wearing it.

Mrs. Goelet's Gowns.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet, who is coming out into the fashionable world again, with her daughter May, is wearing gowns built entirely of black and white lace put together in very original ways. A gown which Mrs. Goelet wore at a yachting tea has a skirt made of panels of white lace and black lace insertion. These panels are laid side by side with the edges lapped and caught together with fagot stitching in black silk.

The skirt flares at the foot by an arrangement of the insertion and is tight around the hips by similar management. The rows of insertion are over-lapped until they fit the hips tightly, while they are spread wide apart around the foot. Just at the hem of the skirt the lace bands are not sewed together, so that fans of white chiffon peep out between the bands of lace.

You can imagine that such a gown is extremely becoming and all the more so because it has the feminine touch to it. That is one of the attractive qualities of lace; it is so very feminine. You cannot make it look severe or masculine.

Lace is soft and yielding and becoming and on these characteristics it has held its honored position as the leading trimming for hundreds of years and will undoubtedly remain where it is until dress has run its course forever, or until a better fabric is invented—which possibility seems a long way off.

Many Dress Changes.

It would seem as though in the middle of the season there might be a lull in fashions if not in the fashionable world, but changes suddenly take place and the gown which looked very nice three months ago now seems so out of style. Not only is the gown de mode, but it is actually replaced by innovations which cast it entirely in the shade.

Take the recent fancy for burnt straw and black and notice how very popular it is and how much it is worn at fashionable functions. Everything must have this touch of burnt straw and even reds and green, which are the summer's colors, give way to the burnt straw tones.

Costumes in white—and in summer one nearly always has a great many white dresses—are trimmed with burnt straw colored lace; and, at the head of this lace, there is a little trimming in black cross stitching or a trimming in black wash silk.

It is hopeless to attempt to wash these creations in the ordinary way, and the woman who rubs soap upon such a gown places it forever on the ruined list. It must be cleaned, and carefully cleaned, and there is no hope of sudsing it. Put it through water and it will come out a dud, but let it go to the cleaners and it will come back as good as new.

A little sermon on the cleaning of gowns should go with every fashion talk for it is so necessary in the summer to renovate one's white goods, and yet it is so expensive to do so.

Mrs. Depew's Summer.

Mrs. Chauncey Depew, who is entertaining very little, and whose summer is being spent quietly with the senator, wears lovely white gowns trimmed with lace in pale yellow or in gray.

She has one which is a white silk batiste and over this there is a straight robe in antique lace and the whole is worn over a slip of black taffeta, making a most delightful variety of shades. She also wears a gown in cafe au lait lace over a blue and white foulard lining and one of her piazza dresses is a tan-colored lace affair over a lining of rose.

All the summer shops are showing corset covers in colors. You can buy lavender, blue, geranium, shamrock and black corset covers in lawn and you can get them with high neck and long sleeves or with low neck and shoulder straps.

By September it is predicted by the modistes that there will be no such thing as a white corset cover except with a thin white dress and a fashionable bureau will have its drawers filled with colored waists and skirts.

A novelty shows lawn skirts washable and exactly the color of the dress skirt. They are cut in sheath shape to fit the figure and around the bottom there is a flounce eight inches deep with a border of hemstitching and white lawn. These skirts to the number of 12 or 15 are found in every wardrobe and when a woman selects her dress she picks out a skirt to match. This fancy was inaugurated at Newport this summer where the debutantes are leading the styles.

Such a debutante summer was never seen before and the matrons are being forgotten for the pretty girls.

From Paris comes the pleasing note that the chaperone is no longer necessary and that this time-honored institution is to disappear from Parisian society. This means that the young girl will come forth and will emerge from the retirement which French etiquette has always kept her and that she will lead the fashion.

The Newport Sets.

In Newport there are distinct sets, one of them being the debutante set; then there is the young matron circle, and, back of both these coteries, there is high society, with the capitalized S.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, who looks charming in black, and whose black gowns are the most graceful ever seen, is abroad purchasing dresses, it is said, for her beloved niece, the Princess Julia de Cantacuzene.

Mrs. Palmer's taste runs to gray, and when she wore colors, her gowns in steel, nickel, aluminum, dove and pearl afforded delightful studies in what could be done with those colors.

One of Mrs. Palmer's mourning dresses is a dull black silk resembling liberty in texture, but really an unglazed taffeta without a particle of stiffening in it. It looks more like a lusterless silk veiling. It is made over henrietta and the skirt is pin tucked from the belt downward with the tucks released so as to make a spread around the foot. Three foot flounces are used, all very deep and all of the same length, giving a very full foot trimming.

The heavy full trimming around the foot will be more and more popular all the fall and though it bodes ill for the woman who walks, it is the trimming which she must wear. The difficulties of holding up a skirt with four heavy flounces around the foot cannot be fully imagined until one attempts it, but, since these are to be fashionable, one might as well practice the art of lifting them and to do this there is no way except with a full length mirror and patience.

In the dress innovations one sees the military hat carried out on ornamental principles. A hat of flowers and lace is turned up in military fashion at one side so sharply as to resemble the Rough Rider lift.

A ribbon is attached to the inside of the hat and is brought up on the outside so as to raise the brim, which is lifted until it touches the crown; the ribbon is continued to the top of the crown, where it is formed into a bow. Flowers fall at the back of the hat and are massed outside so that the sharp turn merely acts as a picturelike feature in the hat.

Wilhelmina's Gowns.

Pretty little Wilhelmina is beginning to think of good gowns again. Her majesty loves French dresses and though she is not a stylish young woman from the chic standpoint, she delights in Paris creations and sends to the French capital for her best gowns. Prince Henry designs many of them for her and the Holland queen boasts dresses which would be the delight of any leader of fashion.

Her majesty's latest gown is a state reception dress suitable for Holland's middle season days which are neither hot nor cold, and just right for our September climate. Its shade is a pale mauve and its material is figured silk very much like the foulard silks which Louis XIV. so much liked.

It is cut in princess shape with a princess skirt and a bolero coat. The princess skirt which comes up as high as the bust is buttoned all the way down the back and is absolutely without trimming, the back being very long and buttoned with buttons of a clear red.

The front of the princess skirt is slashed right up to the belt and it opens over an underskirt of very thin velvet, the new kind of velvet, which is scarcely heavier than certain grades of satin. This front, as befits the skirt of a queen, is embroidered in jewels and fastened with pearls. A vest of lace, or a little shirtwaist of lace you might say, is put on first of all, then comes the princess skirt and the underskirt, and, finally, there is a little skirt of foulard silk.

Her majesty wears not a crown but a hair ornament made of pearls twisted around the coiffure with a pearl and feather ornament at one side.

A Pearl Gown.

The woman who wants to have a velvet skirt fastened with pearls and embroidered with jewels can do so by buying small, inexpensive pearl beads and stringing them. These she can use for the skirt trimming, putting them on in little loops.

The new ways to fasten pearls is not from side to side horizontally, but up and down, so that the pearl loops hang over each other like a fringe. Begin at the foot of the skirt and go right up to the belt, looping the pearls all the way.

In putting on the jewel design there is a chance for personal taste, and it is a good thing to buy a half yard of Persian trimming to serve as pattern. You can study the oriental designs with good results, for no people use colors as well as the orientals; and you will have better success than if you set out to originate the color harmonies for yourself.

They say that the fruits and fruit blossoms are to be used for the embroideries of fall and this may be so. The lawn gown, done for one of the leaders of New York fashions, is embroidered in small green pears with a little red showing on one side of the pear, and no pear bigger than a large plum. There are very small leaves, and few of them; and the pears and the leaves hang from a single twig.

Autumn fruits will appear in embroideries and in trimmings, and if you want to remodel your summer hat to a fall hat, then get a few artificial peaches, or late deep purple plums, or waxen pears, and replace your flowers with them. Horse chestnuts are seen on autumn millinery, and all things that suggest the last blooming of the year.

Black Velvet Edges.

Another novelty of dress is the black binding. To appreciate the full force of this take black velvet ribbon one and one-half inches wide and use it to bind your hat brim.

If your sleeves have silk cuffs, bind the lower edge of the cuffs with a black velvet ribbon, then bind the bottom of the outside flounce of your skirt and you will find that this makes a very effective little summer trimming, and it has the marvelous advantage of covering up frayed cut edges, while adding a touch of fashion to the gown.

A dress which is to be worn at an immensely fashionable late summer wedding is in a very new color. It is a gray, which cannot be called smoke color and which is not as deep as cement, but it is more on the ice color. Pale, clear and blue looking, it is really the first attempt at a transparent gray!

It is true that wonders will never cease in the color line, and, just as we have shades now that were not thought of a few years ago, just so will we have new colors from season to season, and that these will advance in attractiveness there is no question.

This new ice gray is made over green, and it is very profusely trimmed with pattern lace. The lace is laid around the hips in two large, long, oval-shaped pieces that just touch in the middle of the front and in the middle of the back.

Around the lower part of the skirt there are six of these long ovals, which nearly reach around the skirt. The underskirt is trimmed with them, and they show through the outer skirt.

A Full Waist.

The waist is of the full variety, very loose across the bust, where lace is inset, and, at the belt, there is a tendency toward the long point, in spite of the fact that we are told the point is going out.

Embroidered pink rosets, very thick and full and as large around as a silver dollar, with many ends hanging from each roset, trim the belt at each side and the stock at each side, and are placed around the foot of the skirt where the ends of the lace pieces join.

A gown for Wilhelmina's convalescence is in pearl blue, trimmed with black rosets, full, and of old-fashioned thickness.

It is too early to predict the fall color. Perhaps it will be green, but from the new materials that have been sent over from Paris, it looks as though it would be russet brown. There are great possibilities in russet and you can do wonderful things with it. It goes so well with red and so excellently with blue. Green even can be used with russet, and with black it is very refined.

Colors have not yet prominently asserted themselves, even for the first fall jackets, but as soon as the hue is decided you will hear at once from your loving NEW YORK COUSIN.

Our hearts and arms are never so strong as when justice is behind us.

IN QUARANTINE.

"None shall go out, and none come in," said they,
And nailed the dreaded mandate o'er our door;
Through many a night and many a weary day,
Alone, our hearts the drearsome vigil bore.

Then one, white-robed, stole past the guarding line,
Heedless of staying locks or stern command;
Stood by the couch that held this loved of mine,
And on his forehead laid a cooling hand.

Touched were the tired lids by poppies white,
A smile of peace drew o'er the features thin;
The door swung backward to the darkened night,
And two went out, where only one came in.
—Cora A. Matson Dolson, in the August Lippincott.

SUMMER COMPLEXION

How Diana May Keep Her Peach-bloom Cheek Free From Tan—Daily Care and Attention Needed If One Would Be Beautiful Forever—Some Suggestions More or Less Practical.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SUNBURN and tan on her peach-bloom cheek and freckles on the tip of her precious nose are not joys forever to Diana. To be sure, she has been read lectures innumerable on the cosmetic value of air and sunshine, and both in their way are all well enough; she cannot get too much of them, but tan and freckles must be dealt with, even if heroic measures are necessary.

It is a pity that we cannot revel in sunshine to our heart's content without a thought of damage to our complexions, for the effect of sunshine is not merely thermal, to warm and to raise the heat of the body; its rays have chemical and electrical functions. It is more than possible, so we are told, that sunshine produces vibrations and changes of particles in the deeper tissues of the body as effective as those of electricity. The sun is one of the most efficient of all surgical methods in the treatment of morbid growths, as warts, moles, small veins, and all parasitical skin diseases; indolent and eating ulcers and capillary aneurisms.

Some years ago a London physician, by using the sun's rays, presumably with a lens, removed a wine mark from a lady's face and destroyed a malignant growth in the same way. No doubt there is a curative power in the chemical rays of the sun and that it rejuvenates.

The Mischief Wrought by Sunshine.

Although fully appreciating sunshine and all that it does for us at this season, it seems necessary for us to go to work to counteract some of its mischief wrought upon nose and cheek, which we may discount by a trick or two of our own. There are plenty of beauty preservers and restorers close at hand. The ever-healing cucumber is worth a whole shop full of drugs. One has only to look through the list of the most expensive toilet luxuries to find that rightfully cucumber preparations hold an important and expensive place.

The crisp state suited for table use is not the proper condition for cosmetic purposes. When turning yellow and soft and spongy is the right time to use them.

It is well to keep thick slices of cucumber on the toilet table and occasionally after washing face, hands and neck, rub with the cucumber, rinsing with clear water afterward. This relieves any irritation of the skin caused by sunburn and makes the flesh smooth, soft and white. It is more convenient, perhaps, to have a cucumber cream already prepared.

Remove the soft part of three large cucumbers, warm it enough to make it press through a colander, then squeeze through a hair sieve. To a cupful of this pulp add two teaspoonfuls of glycerine and five drops of salicylic acid; both the latter are preservatives. Finally, add a few drops of essence of rose or violet, or any scent preferred.

Another sunburn lotion is made by pounding to a powder the seeds of cucumber, melon, gourd and pumpkin and adding fresh cream to dilute the powder, then sweet milk enough to make a thin paste; add one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Put this on the face at night, washing off in the morning.

Lime water and linseed oil is another excellent application for alleviating the misery of sunburn. Add one-half ounce of the oil to a half-pint of lime water.

A Good Remedy for Sunburn.

Still another remedy for sunburn is made by dissolving in 12 ounces of elder-flower water 6 drams each of bicarbonate of soda and powdered borax. Keep bottled and shake well before using. Do not use oftener than once a week; both borax and soda make the skin very dry. The best way to apply any liquid preparation to the face is by means of a small linen pad, frequently renewed.

After using any preparation containing borax it is best to apply a cream. The half hour before retiring is the time commonly devoted to the beautifying and renovating of one's complexion. The first process should be that of washing the face thoroughly with warm water and soap. Once a day is quite often enough to use soap on the face, and night is the best time. Rinse in lukewarm water and dry thoroughly with a soft, absorbent towel. After this the next scene in the drama is to touch up freckles with a camel's hair brush dipped in some freckle-removing lotion or sponge the face with the preparation warranted to remove tan and sunburn. After this a cold cream may be applied; this is rather necessary if borax has been one of the ingredients of the lotion used, in order to counteract its drying properties. In the morning the face must be washed off with warm water and the complexion "toned" by rinsing it in cold water. Camphor ice is one of the best creams to use.

One recipe for camphor ice calls for one ounce of spermaceti and one ounce of white wax; melt in a double boiler, remove from the fire and add slowly, stirring all the time, one ounce of sweet almond oil and a half-ounce of spirits of camphor. Turn into a porcelain jar and keep covered.

A rose cream is made by melting half an ounce of spermaceti, adding to it one-half pint of rose water, one-half ounce rose perfume and enough sweet almonds, rubbed to a paste, to make a cream.

To prepare almonds for use, first blanch them, then bruise in a mortar, using the pestle vigorously. A smooth paste is thus obtained. For an almond face cream, after making a paste of three ounces of almonds add slowly orange-flower water, stirring constantly, continuing this operation until a fine creamy emulsion is the result. Subject this to a thorough beating with an egg whisk, and then add, drop by drop, ten drops of tincture of benzoin. This emulsion whitens the skin. Another cream which answers the same purpose is made by melting together one-half ounce of white wax, spermaceti, and butter of cocoa, and adding one-half ounce of almond oil and two drams of balsam of Peru.

Or another remedy is used with good effect to banish freckles: Add two drams of brandy and the juice of a lemon to half a pint of milk; boil and skim carefully, when cold, add dram of pulverized alum.

An old-fashioned cure for freckles is common horse radish grated into a cup of sour milk and strained; this may be used occasionally with good effect. An ounce of lemon juice in a pint of rose water is another remedy. With the juice of a lemon and the beaten white of an egg Diana, brush in hand, may touch up her freckles in the seclusion of her boudoir, and no one be the wiser, except the bosom friend to whom she imparts some of the secrets of the toilet.

To eradicate yellow stains from the face take an ounce of dried rose leaves, add half a pint of white wine vinegar. Let them stand for a week, then draw off the vinegar and add to it half a pint of rose water. Keep this liquid bottled, and when using, pour a tablespoonful or so of it on a bit of cloth, and sponge the face; let it dry on the skin. Vinegar, as is well known, prevents discoloration. Bathe a bruise with vinegar as soon as the accident happens. If it can be kept in place, lay a cloth soaked in vinegar over the injury, moistening it as it dries, and there will be little, if any discoloration.

To prevent that shine to the skin with which so many are annoyed, especially in warm weather, use a little spirits of camphor in the water, when bathing the face. Cologne, or a little gin, may be used in the water for washing the face.

If you have been traveling any distance on the cars, don't wash your face in cold water the moment you reach a wash stand. If you want to remove all the traces of dust and smoke, rub your face well with cold cream or vaseline and wipe off on a dry towel. The towel, after wiping, will show you where the dust has gone. Then you may wash your face in hot water, if you will. There is nothing like hot water for the complexion. It keeps it not only clean, but clear. However, its habitual use is not advised.

Answers to Correspondents.

"Belle"—Please give me a remedy for gray hair. I am only 25 years old. My hair, which is very dark, is beginning to turn gray. I have tried some of your recipes and they proved satisfactory. Thank you for past favors. With the "Prisoner of Chillon," I can say:

My hair is gray, but not with years.

I fear that you have neglected your hair. It needs daily attention, brushing and plenty of cool water; a shampoo once a month and the ends clipped occasionally; once a week use a hair tonic, made of aromatic spirits of ammonia, ½ dram; oil of rosemary, 5 drops; tincture of cantharides, 1 dram; bay rum, 2 ounces. For use once in ten days make an infusion of sage tea by pouring ½ pint of boiling water over 2 tablespoonfuls of dried sage tea leaves; when cool, add a half teaspoonful of glycerine. Apply this to the scalp.

"Edith"—To prepare the mouth for a nauseous medicine, chew a piece of orange peel, or take a really biting pinch of cayenne pepper. This will prepare the mouth for nearly anything, as you can well imagine. Under its influence almost any horrid draught becomes almost tasteless, particularly if swallowed quickly; a single drop of essential oil of almonds will give an agreeable taste even to fully 1 ounce of castor oil, without in the slightest degree affecting its medicinal action. We are told, you know, that pure, fresh castor oil has no taste; it is the odor which is so disagreeable. Perhaps this is so; let that person, then, be the one to take the oil. He is quite welcome to it, we will all agree.

"R. M. J."—It must be that your trouble is catarrh. Take a clean cloth, folded; pour on it about 1 ounce spirits of camphor. After the alcohol has somewhat evaporated, press the cloth over the nose and mouth and breathe through it for about 15 minutes. Repeat this daily for a week. If this does not help you, make a lotion of alcohol, 4 drams; glycerine, 1 dram; peppermint water, 3 ounces. Snuff this up the nose once or twice a day.

For nose bleed a simple cure is to place in the nostril a piece of lint which has been dipped in a solution of alum, strong black tea or even in ice water. Ice placed on the back of the neck will sometimes stop nose bleed, or simply elevating the arm of the affected side as high above the head as possible.

"Angelica"—The use of the flesh brush or glove is recommended as the best substitute for an entire bath when one is not possible. A sponge bath afterward greatly increases its good effects. Friction with the flesh rouses the circulation, restores tone and color to the skin and relieves rheumatism and other pains.

"S. B. G."—"Please tell me what I can do for my chin, as it is entirely covered with tiny, hard pimples, also how to make my eyebrows thicker. I am in a hurry for a reply, as I know that you have a bushel of letters before mine, and therefore I cannot expect an answer this week or even next. I thank you in advance for your advice." The small, hard pimples, "acne," that appear on the chin, temples and forehead generally yield to a stimulating lotion, of equal parts of strong vinegar and water. You must take an occasional dose of some cooling laxative—epsom salts for instance. Take a spoonful of salts in three-quarters of a glass of water, before breakfast. Or a better way is to put a scant half teaspoonful of Rochelle salts in a glass of water and at intervals during the day take a swallow or two. Then in this way it works slowly through the blood. Do not take this oftener than once a week, for a month. If the daily external application of vinegar and water does not help you, apply camphor ice, rubbing it in well. For the eyebrows apply once daily a lotion made of olive oil, ½ ounce; cologne, 2 ounces; quinine, 4 grains. This is also good for the hair.

"J. C."—For an eruption on the face a foot bath if often a remedy, if washing soda is used. To two gallons of hot water add one teaspoonful of soda. Have the water as hot as can be borne. Repeat this daily for a week.

"Grace."—For "prickly heat," which is a troublesome summer complaint, dust the face with rice powder or common laundry starch; powder the starch as fine as possible by using a rolling pin, then put into a thin muslin bag for use.

BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

Are Generally the Feeblest, Thinnest, Most Colorless Lucubrations.

Where are the books for girls? Adults' books there are and books for boys by the car load, says Frank Norris in the Critic, but where is the book for the young girls? Boys' books, tales of hunting, adventure and sport, abound. They are good books, too, sane, "healthy," full of fine spirit and life. But the girl, what does she read? The feeblest, thinnest, most colorless lucubrations that it is given to the mind of misguided man to conceive or to perpetuate. It must be this or else the literature of the adult; and surely the novels written for mature minds, for men and women who have some knowledge of the world and powers of discrimination, are not good reading, in any sense of the word, for a 16-year-old girl in the formative period of her life.

But for all the great parade and prating of emancipated women, it nevertheless remains a fact that the great majority of twentieth century opinion is virtually Oriental in its conception of the young girl. The world today is a world for boys, men and women. Of all humans the young girl, the 16-year-old, is the least important—or at least is so deemed. Wanted: A champion. Wanted: The discoverer and poet of the very young girl. Unimportant she may now appear to you, who may yet call her by her first name without fear and without reproach. But remember this, you who believe only in a world of men and boys and women: the very young girl of today is the woman of tomorrow, the wife of the day after, and the mother of next week. She only needs to put up her hair and let down her frocks to become a very important person indeed. Meanwhile she has no literature; meanwhile, faute de mieux, she is trying to read Ouida and many other books intended for maturer minds; or worse than all, she is enfeebling her mind by the very thin gruel purveyed by the mild-mannered gentlemen and ladies who write for the Sunday school libraries. Here is a bad business; here is a field that needs cultivation. All very well to tend and train the saplings, the oaks and the vines. The flowers—they have not bloomed yet—are to be thought about, too.

True Grandeur.

Love took up the harp of Life, and smote on all the chords with might;
Smote the chord of self, that, trembling, passed in music out of sight.

Until self passes out of sight and becomes merged in the harmony of universal life, a man's or a woman's chances of happiness are not worth considering. To think continually of how we feel, how we look, how others regard us, whether we receive our proper share of deference and attention, whether this one slighted, or that one looked down upon us, is to be too small to recognize the true grandeur of manhood or womanhood. The kingdom of the soul should be too large to harbor such petty thoughts. The ruler of that kingdom should be too sensible of the height on which he stands to feel that any power outside of himself can hurt or belittle or humiliate him.—Success.

Over a thousand bunches of grapes have appeared on a vine now growing near Boren, in the Tyrol.

Marriage and Divorce

NO. II.

By ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

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(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MARRIAGE, as it now exists, must seem to all intelligent and thinking people a mere human institution.

Look through the universe of matter and mind—all God's arrangements are perfect, harmonious and complete; there is no discord, friction or failure in His eternal plans. Immutability, perfection, beauty, are stamped on all His laws.

Love is the vital essence that pervades and permeates from center to circumference—the graduating circle of all thought and action. Love is the talisman of human weal and woe—the "open sesame" to every human soul.

Where two human beings are drawn together by the natural laws of likeness and affinity, union and happiness are the result.

Such marriage might be divine.

But how is it now?

You all know our marriage is in many cases a mere outward tie, impelled by custom, policy, interest, necessity; founded not even in friendship, to say nothing of love; with every possible inequality of condition and development.

In these heterogeneous unions we find youth and old age, beauty and deformity, refinement and vulgarity, virtue and vice, the educated and the ignorant, angels of grace and goodness with devils of malice and malignity, and the sum of all this is human wretchedness and despair—cold fathers, sad mothers and hapless children, who shiver at the hearthstone, where the fires of love have all gone out.

The wide world and the stranger's unsympathizing gaze are not more to be dreaded for young hearts than homes like these.

Chained Together by Custom.

Now, who shall say that it is right to take two beings so unlike and anchor them right side by side—fast bound—to stay all time, until God in mercy shall summon one away?

Do wise Christians need any arguments to convince them that the sacredness of the family relation should be protected at all hazards?

The family—that great conservator of national virtue and strength—how can you hope to build it up in the midst of violence, debauchery and excess?

Can there be anything sacred at that family altar where the chief priest, who ministers, makes sacrifice of human beings—of the weak and the innocent; where the incense offered up is not to a God of justice and mercy, but those heathen divinities who may best represent the lost man in all his grossness and deformity?

Call that sacred, where woman—the mother of the race—of a Jesus of Nazareth—unconscious of the true dignity of her nature, of her high and holy destiny, consents to live in a forced marriage, held there by no tie but the iron chain of the law, and a false and most unnatural public sentiment?

Call that sacred, where innocent children, trembling with fear, fly to the corners and dark places of the house, to hide from the wrath of drunken, brutal fathers, but forgetting their past sufferings, rush out again at the mother's frantic screams, "Help, oh, help!"

Behold the agonies of these young hearts, as they see the only being on earth they love, dragged about the room by the hair of her head, kicked and pounded, and left half dead and bleeding on the floor.

Call that sacred where fathers, like these, have the power and legal right to hand their natures to other beings, to curse other generations with such moral deformity and death!

Results of Woman's Debasement.

Look into our asylums for the blind, the deaf and dumb, the idiot, the imbecile, the deformed, the insane, go out into the by-lanes and dens of our cities and contemplate the reeking mass of depravity, pause before the terrible revelations, made by statistics, of the rapid increase of all this moral and physical impotency, and learn how fearful a thing it is to violate the immutable laws of the beneficent Ruler of the Universe, and there behold the sorrowful retributions of your violence on woman. Learn how false and cruel are those institutions, which, with a coarse materialism, set aside the holy instincts of woman, to seek no union but one of love.

There can be no heaven without love, and nothing is sacred in the family and home, but just so far as it is built up and anchored in purity and peace.

Our newspapers teem with startling accounts of husbands and wives having shot or poisoned each other, or committed suicide, choosing "death rather than the indissoluble tie, and still worse, the living death of faithless men and women, from the first families in the land, dragged from the privacy of home into public prints and courts, with all the painful details of sad, false lives.

How can any one believe that all these wretched matches were made in heaven, that all these sad, miserable people were tied together by God?

What do our present divorce laws amount to? Those who wish to evade them have only to go into another state to accomplish what they desire.

Why is it that all contracts, covenants, agreements and partnerships are left wholly to the discretion of the parties, except that, which, of all others, is considered most holy and important, both for the individual and the race?

The Ills We Know.

But, it is said, what a condition we should soon have in social life with no restrictive laws. I ask you, what have we now?

Separation and divorce cases in all our courts, men disposing of their wives in every possible way, by neglect, cruelty, tyranny, excess, poison and imprisonment in insane asylums.

We would give the parties greater latitude rather than drive them to extreme measures or crime.

If you would make laws for our protection, give us the power to release from legal conjugal obligations all husbands who are unfit for that relation.

Woman loses infinitely more than she gains by the kind of protection you now impose, for much as we love and honor true and noble men, life and liberty are dearer far to us than even the legalized slavery of an indissoluble tie.

Thus far we have had the man-marriage and nothing more. From the beginning man has had the whole and sole regulation of the matter. He has spoken in scripture and he has spoken in law. As an individual he has decided the time and cause for putting away a wife and as a judge and legislator he still holds the entire control.

In all history, sacred and profane, woman is regarded and spoken of simply as the toy of man.

She is taken or put away, give or received, bought or sold, just as the interests of the parties might decide. The right of woman to put away a husband, be he ever so impure, is never hinted at in sacred history.

I place man above all governments, all institutions, ecclesiastical and civil, all constitutions and laws. It is a mistaken idea that the same law that oppresses the individual can promote the highest good of society. The best interests of a community never can require the sacrifice of one innocent being, one sacred right.

In the settlement, then, of any question, we must simply consider the highest good of the individual. It is the inalienable right of all to be happy. It is the highest duty of all to seek those conditions in life, those surroundings which may develop what is noblest and best, remembering that the lessons of these passing hours are not for time alone, but for the ages of eternity.

The Family in Heaven.

They tell us that in that future home, the heavenly paradise, the human family shall be sifted out and the good and pure shall dwell together in peace.

If that be the heavenly order, is it not our duty to render earth as near like heaven as we may.

The object of law is to secure justice. But, inasmuch as fallible man is the maker, administrator and adjudicator of law, we must look for many and gross blunders in the application of its general principles to individual cases.

The sciences of theology, of civil, political, moral and social life, all teach the common idea that man ever has been and ever must be sacrificed to the highest good of society—the one to the many—the poor to the rich—the weak to the powerful—and all to the institutions of his own creation.

Look what thunderbolts of power man has forged through the ages for his own destruction! At the organizations to enslave himself! And through those times of darkness, those generations of superstition, behold, all along, the relics of his power and skill, that stand like milestones, here and there, to show how far back man was great and glorious.

Who can stand in those vast cathedrals of the old world as the deep-toned organ reverberates from arch to arch and not feel the grandeur of immortality?

Here is the incarnated thought of man, beneath whose stately dome the man himself now bows in fear and doubt—knows not himself—and knows not God, a mere slave to symbols—and with holy water signs the cross, while He who died thereon declared man God.

No Inducement.

"But wouldn't you like a chance to brace up and become a man?" asked the philanthropist of the tramp.

"Not me!" replied the knight of the tin can. "Fame ain't nothin' but a empty bubble, an' then a feller's got ter use soap to blow the bubble. See?"

A bright little fellow who had only been asleep five minutes had a dream that covered a period of nearly a week. On being told how short a time he had slept he exclaimed: "My goodness, but it takes an awful long time to sleep five minutes!"

THE CONFIDENCE CORNER

MAN'S GREATEST VIRTUE

What Quality of Man Does Woman Most Admire?—Goodness, Temperance and Faithfulness Are Too Negative—Courage Is What a Woman Loves Best—The Reason Why.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SOME ONE not knowing me has appealed to my judgment.

"What," he asks, "is the greatest virtue a man can have in woman's eyes?"

I smiled at the simplicity of my task. Who could not answer such a riddle without thinking? But there is the rub. I began to think and got lost in the mazes of the question.

The greatest virtue that a man can have in the eyes of a woman!

Goodness? It is a hollow word. And generally fits itself to some lank, damp handed hypocrite who has no more right to wear it than many a bluff and merry Bohemian has to bear the brand of wickedness.

Temperance? Charity? Faithfulness? They are virtues indeed; but neither one can make a character to stand alone. And there remains for my naming but one quality which glorifies all others, and makes the humblest man a being to be reverenced and adored; and that one quality is courage. The greatest, finest, lordliest thing in human nature.

I do not mean to call the brute strength which makes a bully win a fight courage. I do not call the stubborn pride that will not yield when it is wrong by such a splendid name; or the savage temper that runs madly into dangers ready to rend and hurt without cause. Courage is a nobler thing than that. It is a forgetfulness of self. The flame that lights the spirit of a man who gives his life for his friend; that makes him scorn a lie because it is a thing too base to make a barrier for him between death and life. A man who fights for a good cause and fights to the end; who loves his wife, but will part with it, if need be, without a fear or a protest; who will love as he fights, and dare all perils for his lady's favor, is not less popular now than he was in the brave days of old even though meistersingers have forgotten to praise him.

We women folks have learned to prate of peace. But never believe that we are sincere in it! We may say we have done with war, and its horrors; that we are in training to become a nation of lotus eaters. But even as we speak comes news that bluff, old lion-hearted Frank Baldwin has by a deed of splendid heroism cut off the arm of rebellion in the Philippines, and that the stars of a general have fallen in recompense on his shoulders, and we forget our talks of peace and cry is our feminine treble, "Hurrah for Baldwin."

But I did not mean to speak of those who have chosen war as their profession; they are not the only "Captains Courageous." Every fireman who flings himself into a burning building is as brave as the bravest soldier; the locomotive engineer; the stokers who literally go down to sea in ships, and in the scorching air of the furnaces, just over the beat and whirl of the waters, sacrifice themselves for the safety of those unknown and unknowing ones who laugh under God's open sky until the voyage is done, are as brave as any of the laureled heroes of the world.

I honestly believe that courage carries a train of other virtues with it. That a brave man is always more kind, more simple and honorable than a coward and that a fighter embodies more lovable characteristics in himself than can be found in a whole arbitration committee.

It is the quality for conquest, and all other virtues pale before courage.

But if women like to have brave men take their hearts captive they are equally anxious to rear brave sons to do their husbands honor.

The Spartan women taught their little warriors to take their first steps to the sound and measure of battle pipes, and the same pride in prowess is in the hearts of mothers today. They rejoice in courage, whether it is manifested in a soldierly disregard over a cut finger or a heroic willingness to go to bed in the dark. And the wee chap who hides his curly head under the quilts and does not whimper or cry out when the shadows stretch long fingers on the wall and he is "seein' things at night," deserves a place among the heroes I have mentioned.

Little evidences of courage are very precious to mothers. A year ago three women and a child walked on a lonely southern mountain. They were busy gathering flowers when suddenly one looked up and after a moment's startled pause, gave a cry and fled, with the others after her. The path was blocked by a fierce-looking razor-backed hog, black, gaunt and probably harmless. But a bear would not have been more terrible. The boy was not three years old and his head was as yellow as a dandelion, but as his protectors fled he called reassuringly:

"Don't be 'fraid. I'll take care of 'oo!" and catching up a twig of azalia he advanced, charged and routed the enemy. It was a little thing. The other women smiled, well pleased. But the mother woman sank on her knees, and with her hero in her arms, crushed against her breast, thanked God that he had given her a brave son, and she went down the mountain as though it had been the way of glory.

Silly? Well, maybe.

AMERICAN TROOPER CAPTURES DUBLIN

He Is Quartermaster O'Rourke, of Philadelphia, and Shows He Has a Level Head.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DUBLIN, July 20.—Just a plain, everyday United States cavalryman is stirring up more excitement in the city of Dublin than has been aroused by any visitor to the Irish capital in many a day. Crowds follow him whenever he appears in the streets, crowded receptions are being given in his honor by prominent people, and everyone is eager to be presented to him.

The reason for all this fuss over the military man is that he is the first American soldier in uniform that ever has been seen in Ireland. His name is Thomas O'Rourke, he is a quartermaster in Troop D of the Eighth United States cavalry, and comes from Philadelphia. A former Dublin man, he is home on a furlough.

The unusual attentions of which the American trooper is the object are viewed with jealous eyes by the British officers stationed in Dublin. In fact, had it not been for uncommon level-headedness on the part of Quartermaster O'Rourke his visit to Dublin might have resulted in an "international incident." As a protest to the presence of what the Nationalists describe as the "English garrison" in Ireland, it was proposed to invite the trooper to a dinner at the Mansion house, the seat of city government, at which the lord mayor presided, but the invitation was declined, the soldier declaring that he could not lend his presence to any function—no matter how much he appreciated the hospitality of his native city—that would possess the slightest political complexion. He is, however, having a good time privately, and he is for the moment the most popular man in Dublin.

The promoters of the dinner scheme—which, of course, has fallen through—said that they were animated only by a desire to honor America for the sympathy she has always shown to Ireland in her battle against landlord oppression and English misrule.

FABLES FOR THE ELITE

By DOROTHY DIX

Written for The Sunday Gazette,

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FABLE OF THE NOBLE WOLF AND THE HARE

ONCE upon a Time there was a Noble young Wolf whom Nature had framed upon severe Gothic Lines of Architecture. He possessed a high and Dome-shaped Forehead, pale blue Pop Eyes, and a Neck that looked as if he had swallowed his Adam's Apple and it had lodged just above the Collar Line.

In his Childhood the Wolf had been one of those Precocious Infants who Love to go to School and who recite things at Church Shindigs, and because of these early manifestations of Talent his Parents had made Sacrifices to give him a College Education, and everyone had Prophesied that he would be heard from when he was grown.

This, however, proved to be a False Alarm. So far from burning things up, as had been expected, the Wolf was not even able to pull off enough Free Lunch to Support Life, and seeing that he was headed for the Slag Dump he sat down and wept bitterly.

"Why this waste of brine?" inquired a Compassionate Rabbit who chanced to Pass that way and observed his Grief.

"Woe is Me," cried the Wolf. "I weep because it is up to me to chase the elusive Simoleon, and I am not Swift enough for the Race."

"But," replied the Rabbit, with surprise, "I thought that you had swiped the Entire Contents of the Knowledge Box, and that you would give an Exhibition of how to acquire Fame and Fortune with neatness and Dispatch according to College Rules, instead of Getting There with any old Clutch that will Hold, like the balance of us."

"Alas," replied the Wolf, "what you say is True, but unhappily I possess the Theory without the Practice. I understand the Scientific Basis of Success, but I do not know the Combination that makes it work, and I am like a Cooking School Graduate who can Spiel about the Chemistry of Bread making, but cannot Bake a Loaf."

Perceiving from these Words that his Plight was, indeed, desperate, the Rabbit Mingled his Tears with the Wolf's, and thus encouraged the Wolf proceeded with his Tale of Woe.

"First I thought that I would be an Opera Singer because I understood the Psychological Meaning of the Wagnerian Motif, and when it came to the Science of the Technique I had it pounded to a Pulp.

"'Here,' I said to myself, 'is where I collar the Crown of Glory and rake in the Shekels, for it has not gotten past me that many of the Grand Opera Artists have no more real intelligence than a Phonograph, and merely emit Pleasing Sounds because they were built that Way,' but when I essayed to sing the Audience gave me the merry ha-ha.

"'Go to,' they cried, 'we have stood many Bum Performances for the sake of Art, but this is the Limit.'

"'But,' I said, 'I thoroughly understand the Science of Music.'

"'That may be,' they replied, 'but you cannot sing.'

"Seeing that in Opera I was a Dead One, I next essayed Literature, for which I had prepared myself by many Years of Arduous Study. My Grammar was above Reproach. I would have been Incapable of a Split Infinitive. My Metaphors never Got Mixed, and as an authority on the Mistakes of Others in Writing Novels I had W. D. Howells beat to a standstill.

"Nevertheless here, too, I was a Failure, for, instead of reading my carefully manicured brochures, every one passed me up for some Miserable Creature, who was a Slob on Style, but who got right under the Cover where they Lived and made them Laugh and Cry.

"Thereupon I took another Reef in my Hunger Belt and Tackled Commerce, for which I felt myself especially qualified, for at College I was a Prodigy in Higher Mathematics, I fully understood the Scientific Theory of Supply and Demand and was Versed in the Law of Commercial Equity.

"To my surprise, however, I found that Miserable Creatures who didn't know a Right Angled Triangle from an Automobile could do sums in their Heads while I was hunting for Pencil and Paper, and that a single Tip from the Gates Crowd on Corn was worth a ton of Statistics on Corn Reports and the Visible Supply of Grain.

"For a long time I bore these repeated Disapointments with Fortitude, but at last I perceived that Experience has the Call and that there is nothing doing in the Theory Business, so I am about to hike out across the Great Divide."

"Hold, Rash Youth," cried the Rabbit, "for I opine that Fate has destined you for a Great and Noble Career."

"What is that?" asked the Wolf.

"You were foreordained," solemnly replied the Rabbit, "to be a Lecturer Before Mothers' Clubs."

"But I never had a Child," replied the Wolf, "and I should not know the Colic if I met it on the Road."

"So much the Better," replied the Rabbit, "for you have no Experience to Interfere with your Theories. Only Old Maids and Old Bacheors know Just how to Raise Children."

Perceiving that there was much in what the Rabbit said, the Wolf went forth and became a Spieler on Child Culture, and in Time he received much Dough for telling Mothers not to Spank Children who needed it.

Moral—This Fable teaches us not to despair, for there are just as many Suckers in the Sea as have ever been caught.

FABLE OF THE MATCHMAKING HIPPOPOTAMUS

ONCE upon a time there was a Hippopotamus who was a Headliner in the Chaperon Bunch, and who possessed a Lorgnette Stare that curdled the Blood of New Aspirants who were trying to break into society. In addition she was of such Large and Imposing proportion that when she appeared in full undress at the Opera her shoulders looked like a Private View of the Meat Trust, but nothwithstanding all this, she was regarded with Awe and Admiration by all the other Animals in the Forest, because she had married off a large Family of Daughters to Handsome Establishments.

This was the more remarkable because Mrs. Hippopotamus' offspring were quite ordinary Creatures, with no Pulchritude to Boom their Stock; but in spite of their drawbacks Mamma had landed every one of them in the Automobile Sphere of Life.

Nothing in six Figures escaped her, and when the last little Tootsey-Wootsey had been led to the Altar by a Donkey, who was so Rich he could afford to run down Pedestrians for Fun, she felt that she had done her full duty as a Conscientious Mother.

Mrs. Hippopotamus' success naturally caused all the other Females to carry a Hammer for her, and when they were behind her Back they knocked her Good and Hard, but secretly they were filled with Envy, and greatly desired to know how she managed to put Salt on the Tail of so many Fly Birds that they had tried in Vain to Catch.

At last a Tigress, whose Debut Party was a matter of Ancient History, and who had been Man Hunting for many Moons without making a Catch, went to Mrs. Hippopotamus and thus addressed her:

"As long as you were in the Chase," she said, "I would not spoil your Game by seeking to know how you played it, but now that your daughters are all Settled, I should like to be made wise to your system for Catching Husbands, for I apprehend that you have some Inside Information on the subject that makes the Con Fortune Tellers and Dream Books look sick."

"That," replied Mrs. Hippopotamus, "is my Trade Secret, which I shall not reveal to anyone, for in these Days of Death and Divorce there is no telling how Soon one may Need to round up another Husband, but as I am a Philanthropic Creature and am always willing to Give away Advice, I do not mind putting you next to a Few Important Points.

"The reason I succeeded where you failed is because I entered each one of my Daughters in the Class in which Nature intended her to Trot, and in which she could give a good account of herself, instead of permitting her to enter for a race that was too speedy for her, and in which she would be a mere Selling Plater.

"Every Female can Fascinate Some Masculine Creature, but no Female can Fascinate every Masculine Creature, and the trouble with most Females is that in their efforts to be universal Charmers they bogle the Good Things they are trying to be the Things they can never be.

"Because the Elephant sees that some Masculine Creature gives the Glad Hand to the Kitten, she attempts the Coy and Playful, and in consequence, instead of getting a Round of Applause and an encore, she receives the Hideous Hoot because the Soubrette Limit is 125 pounds avoirdupois, and any Female who gets cute after that does it at her own risk.

"In the same way the Domestic Hen would be all right, all right, if she only had Gumption enough to stick to her own Nest, for a nice, contented Cluck is a Barker to whom some Masculine Creature always lends an ear, but she throws away a Lead Pipe Cinch for a Stray Shot when she flies the Home Coop and tries to imitate the sportive Ways of the giddy Gazelle.

"As a Household Angel she would play a Star Engagement, but Nature has not framed her up with a Cocktail taste; she never learns to smoke Cigarettes without making Faces, and she never gets beyond the Amateur Stage of being Wicked, which always makes the Beholder Tired.

"There are also many Intelligent Bearesses who miss their chances of marrying Bears who are looking for sensible Wives by doing Monkey Tricks for which they are not adapted, and which do not look Interesting, but Idiotic, when performed by the Wrong Party. The ability to make a Fool of yourself and still maintain the Admiration of your Fellow Creatures is a Talent that cannot be acquired by Hard Study, and a Serious Minded Female giving a Conscientious Imitation of a Humorist is enough to draw Tears from a Brick.

"Every Female does some one Stunt well enough to win a Husband by it, if she had sense enough to stick to her Specialty, instead of trying to steal another Female's Business."

Moral: This Fable teaches that one genuine home-made attraction is worth a Dozen Near-attractions.

Sure to Be Prejudiced.

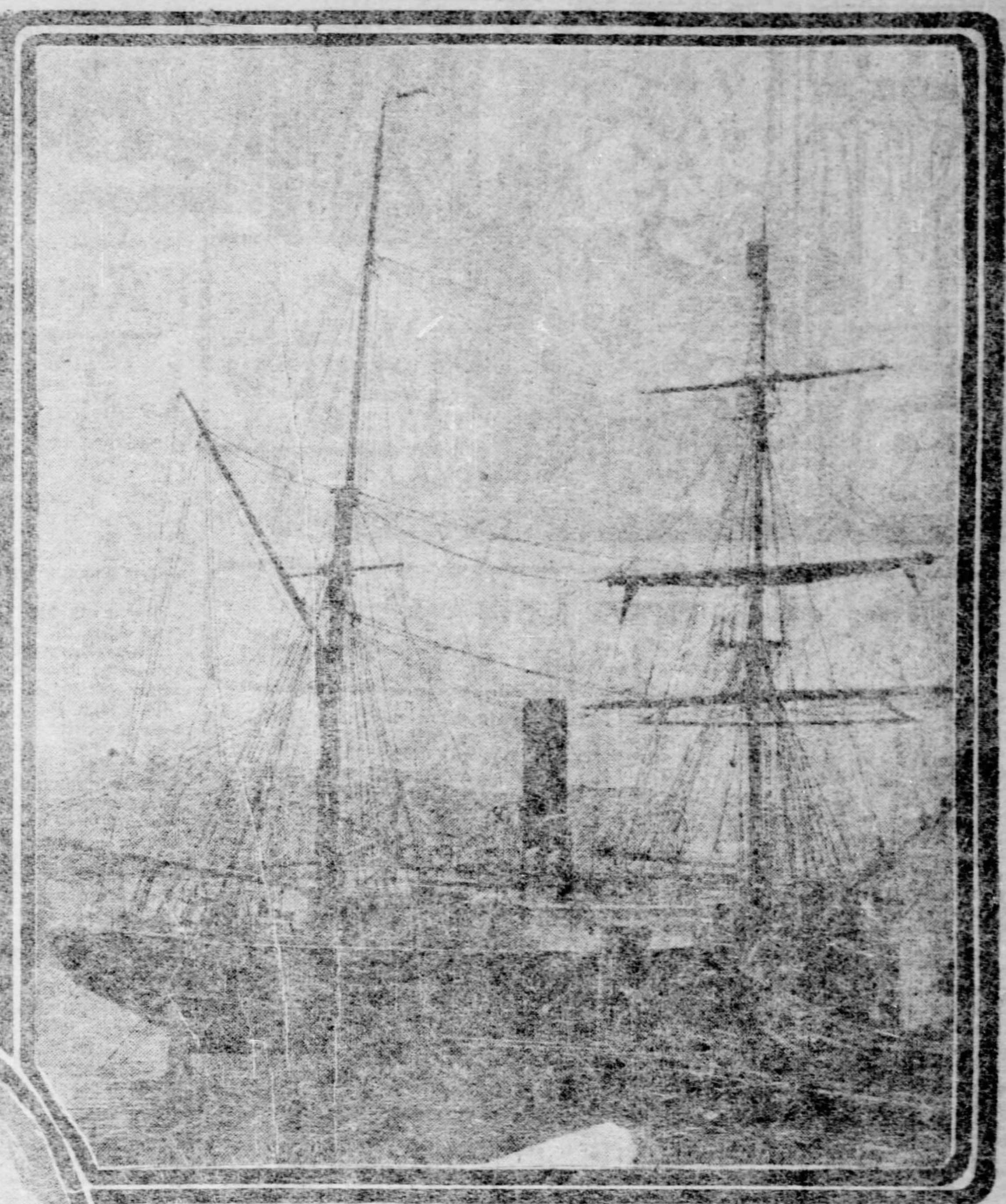
Friend—Don't look so blue. You have a good case.

Jimson—No use, I'll lose. I know I'll lose. Every man on that jury either rented or bought a house of me when I was in the real estate business.

Many show appreciation of favors granted by their fellow men, but deny thanks to the Great Giver of all their blessings.

Mrs. Peary Will Brave The Arctics

CAPT. BARTLETT OF THE "WINDWARD," IN HIS ESKIMO SUIT.



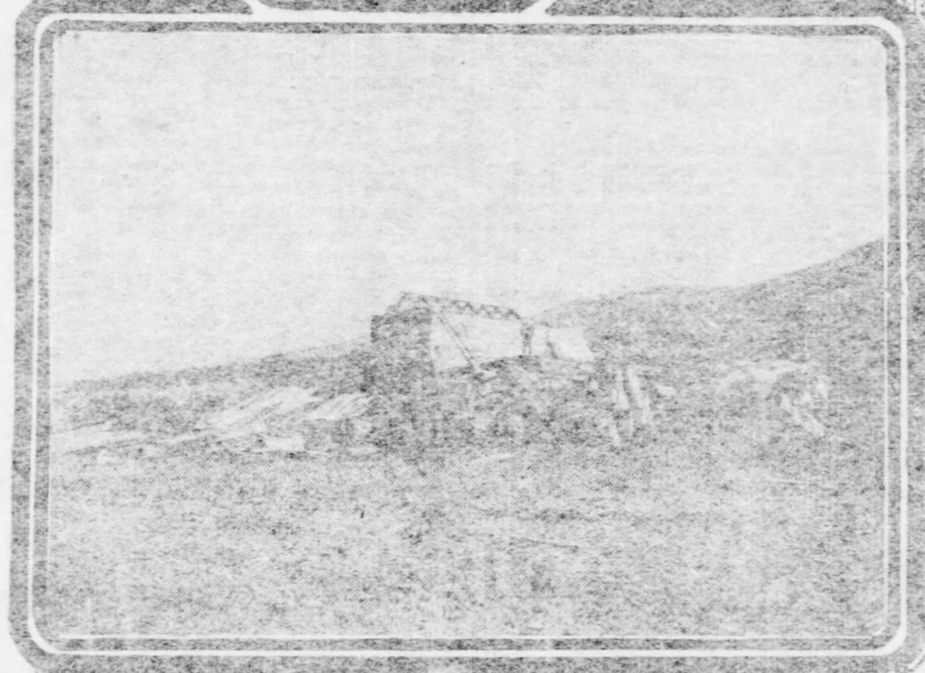
THE STEAM BARK "WINDWARD," WHICH CARRIES MRS. PEARY TO ARCTIC REGIONS.

COPYRIGHT BY FREDERICK A. STOKES CO.

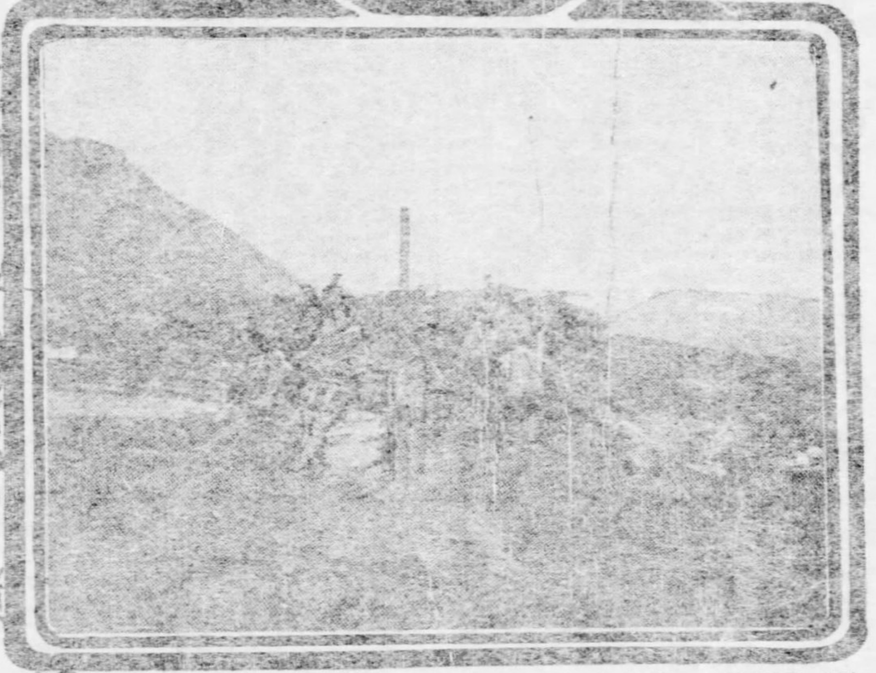
MISS MARIE DIEBETSCH PEARY, IN HER ESKIMO SUIT, TAKEN IN THE NORTH.

COPYRIGHT BY FREDRICK A. STOKES CO.

MRS. JOSPHINE DIEBETSCH PEARY, WHO GOES NORTH TO MEET THE ARCTIC EXPLORER



LIEUT. PEARY'S HOUSE AND TENT AT McCORMICK BAY, NORTH GREENLAND.



ESKIMO HUT AND GROUP OF NATIVES, NORTH GREENLAND

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LIEUT. ROBERT E. PEARY, WHO LEFT FOR THE ARCTIC REGIONS IN JULY 1898.

EXPLORER'S WIFE EXPECTS TO MEET HUSBAND AT CAPE SABINE

Wife of the Intrepid Arctic Explorer Will Take the Ship Windward to the North of Greenland to Return With Lieutenant Peary—Preparations Are Complete and Plucky Mrs. Peary Is Anxious to Get Off.

By M. M. STRICKLER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 26.—Mrs. Josephine Diebitsch-Peary, wife of the Arctic explorer, undaunted by the hardships which confront her, has been in New York for a week preparing for her relief expedition to the far north, where she confidently hopes to find her husband sound and well.

Mrs. Peary has entire charge of the expedition. She joyfully anticipates meeting her long-absent husband, Lieut. Robert E. Peary, at Cape Sabine. Sharing the mother's anticipative joy at the longed-for reunion, little Miss Marie Annightie, daughter of the explorer, daily watches the plans for the relief expedition and impatiently longs to be en route for the far north.

During Mrs. Peary's stay in this city she has made frequent trips to Newburg. It is there that the relief vessel, the Windward, has been overhauled and made stanch for the long, slow trip to the frozen land. Many improvements made in the vessel have resulted from Mrs. Peary's suggestions.

Certain of Success.

At the St. Denis hotel, which has been the headquarters for this fearless wife of Explorer Peary, she has been the recipient of many calls from scientific people and others who came to wish her success in this her latest venture in the Arctic region. To all Mrs. Peary has expressed never a doubt that success will crown her efforts. In conversation this handsome woman bristles with enthusiasm in speaking of her husband, of their daughter, and of the exploration work in which she sympathizes mind and body with her husband.

Mrs. Peary is no stranger to the dangers of the far north. During the trip of 1897-99, at which time Lieut. Peary skirted Greenland, Mrs. Peary went to her husband's aid in this same vessel, the Windward. The experience which she gained on that voyage stands her in good stead, and this time she goes north better equipped both in aids to Polar sea investigation and in the appointment of the vessel.

Up to the present time Mrs. Peary's chief interest has been in equipping the Windward, because upon this vessel's seaworthy condition depends the whole success of the trip; and this explains the frequent trips made by Mrs. Peary from Washington, and later from New York, to the Newburg shipyard. To visitors in Newburg, the vessel has been only second in interest to Mrs. Peary herself.

The Windward has had an interesting career. At present it is the property of the Peary Arctic association, and it is the vessel on which Explorer Nansen was brought south in 1897, after one of the hardest trips ever made by a northern explorer.

Built for the Purpose.

This little vessel is bark rigged, with steam equipment. In its early life the vessel is said to have been a whaler. Since her purchase by the association the Windward, however, has been twice overhauled, the object being to convert her into a vessel exactly suited for exploration in the ice fields. Three thicknesses of planking line her sides, and the bow planking is fully five feet thick. Necessarily, such a vessel is a slow going boat at sea, and up to recently the Windward was handicapped by limited engine power, which explains why more than seven weeks were required on a trip which she made across the Atlantic in 1898.

During the overhauling which has just been finished at Newburg new engines and boilers were put in. New cabins were also added, and neatly arranged quarters were made for Mrs. Peary. The new boiler is modern type and has 120 pounds pressure, while the new engine will have 300 horse power, enabling the vessel to make seven knots at sea, instead of three knots, which in the past was about her speed limit.

Mrs. Peary, during her visits to the vessel this week, expressed satisfaction at the alterations made, the changes having provided suitable quarters for herself, her daughter, and the maid who is to accompany them.

Protection and Comfort.

Of necessity the quarters on the Windward are small, but lack of space is made up by preparations for protection from the extreme cold of the far north, and for other comforts possessed by modern vessels. The wall seats are upholstered in heavy leathers. The woodwork exposed is of hard woods highly polished. Little brass or ornamental work is to be seen throughout the boat, tidiness having taken the place of ornament.

Capt. Bartlett, who commanded the vessel on previous trips to the Arctic, is in charge during the present preparations, and proudly explains features of the boat to the many visitors at the shipyard. The captain also has a rare collection of garments worn by the natives of the far north, many of which have been adopted by explorers of recent years. He not only pleases his visitors by showing the valuable collection of furs, but has also donned some of the garments showing to better advantage their uses in the Polar country.

In recounting the history of the Windward, Capt. Bartlett recently told of how a railroad caboose was converted into the vessel cabin during the voyage of 1898. At that time Lieut. Peary was given caboose No. 4,259 by the Erie railroad Company. The caboose was put aboard, and in its transformed duty as boat's cabin did valuable duty to the explorer, while the vessel was imprisoned in the ice of All Man bay, Grinnell Land, for eight months. Later, in August, 1899, this caboose was put ashore at Etah, North Greenland, an addition was built to it, and it did duty as a home for the lieutenant and his companions during the winter of 1898-99.

Story of a Caboose.

When Lieut. Peary was ready to resume his journey around the northern end of Greenland, he left the old caboose. It was not forgotten, however, and when the second arrival of the Windward at Payer harbor, near Cape Sabine, was made the old transformed part of a freight train was locked up, put aboard, after being brought some distance over the ice, and again did duty until the return of the Windward to the United States. Later, with due formality, and a vote of thanks from the Peary association, the old caboose was returned to its original owners, the Erie Railroad Company.

Although the forthcoming trip of Mrs. Peary will not be made in the caboose of a freight train, converted into the uses of a cabin, the Windward will carry articles equally novel to the idea of hunting for the north pole. One of these novel ideas will be a series of games for children of the far north whom Mrs. Peary may meet. Ping-pong sets will be among the games with which little Miss Peary proposes to entertain her forthcoming friends among the maidens of the frozen zone. It is believed the Esquimaux girls will take a keen delight in this new game, which figures so prominently in the amusements of the modern home and aboard the ocean liners. Other childish games likely to delight the old and young of the inhospitable arctic will be taken along. These games will also serve nicely to while away the long hours of the voyage.

Mrs. Peary, the fearless woman who has so seriously planned all of these details for the relief of her husband and his party, is an interesting woman, aside from her executive ability, and the honors which have come to her through her distinguished husband. Persons who know her describe her as delightful. At the St. Denis she was one of the handsomest women guests.

Her young daughter is equally attractive, and, before other visitors knew who she was, they frequently remarked her pretty features and taste in dress, before being told, "Why, that is brave Mrs. Peary. She is here getting ready to go up near the north pole in search of her husband, the explorer. They say she is the grittiest little woman in America." To all of which comment Mrs. Peary has been oblivious, going steadily about her relief expedition plans, happy and content in her endeavors, and never doubting by word or action that the lieutenant will be at Cape Sabine some weeks from now, eagerly awaiting the coming of herself and daughter.

Mrs. U. H. Swayne.
A Washington Belle.

USES OF GENEALOGY

It is Not a Mere Fad, But a Branch of History and a Source of Valuable Knowledge.

By F. M. G. CAMP.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE interest in genealogical research is steadily on the increase. This is largely due to the patriotic societies formed within the last 20 years, more especially to the Daughters of the Revolution. The lineage books, magazines and periodicals published by this society already contain invaluable data for the student of genealogy.

The pioneers in genealogical work, however, are of far earlier date. The first American genealogy was printed in 1787. Very few were issued during the next 50 years. In 1841 Joel Munsell, publisher, Albany, N. Y., began printing genealogies—a business ever since continued by that firm under the name of "Joel Munsell's Sons." In 1848 the "New England Historical and Genealogical Register" made its first appearance. The many volumes of this magazine and of Munsell's "American Ancestry" are now in almost every large library in the country, and thus accessible to the general public. Their value to the student of genealogy can hardly be overestimated.

The idea that genealogy was as "dry as dust," was, however, a general one until the D. A. R. and other patriotic societies roused popular interest.

The result may now be seen in the great increase of printed family genealogies—of magazines especially devoted to genealogy, and in the printing of all sorts of "early records," culled from old townships, parish registers, court house records, passenger lists of ships bound for the "colonies," land grants, historical papers, etc., etc.; and last, but not least, ancient manuscripts, old family papers, letters and diaries, and in fact, all available sources of information genealogical.

Gaps That Can't Be Bridged.

Nor does the supply of material equal the demand. It probably never will, for this steadily growing interest in our forbears came too late to save from destruction many a valuable source of pioneer lineage. Innumerable "gaps" will never be bridged save by guess work and inference—or tradition. As an exact science, genealogy admits none of these, the suppositions of this sort may often be found in brackets or footnotes.

A bona fide genealogy is one that can be proved in a court of law as establishing a claim to property. In a word, it means the complete establishment of personal identity, based on proved ancestry back to the desired point. Henry R. Stiles, the author of a hand-book for students of genealogy, in fact defines genealogy as the "Science of Personal Identification."

A genealogy that can pass examination in a court of law, establishing identity, has of course great legal and practical value, and where property is in dispute its value and importance become supreme to the party concerned.

The legal side of genealogy, however, seldom comes into prominence here in America. In England, where estates are entailed, it is different. It is the world-wide personal interest in descent that appeals mostly to Americans—the individual and social side of genealogy. This interest in "descent" is not, as Mr. Stiles remarks, and as some believe, "a mere fad, the fancy of a moment or of a season, to be dropped after a brief pursuit. Nor is it the outcropping of a 'despicable vanity,' nor is it the false bolstering up of a falser pride. Neither is it a 'narrowing' intellectual pursuit." At the same time the gentleman acknowledges that it may in some cases become any one of all of these, "just as any pursuit, however laudable in itself, may be perverted to an unworthy use." But of itself genealogy, he claims, "is a study broadening in its scope, conservative in its relations to our social life, wholesome and inspiring in its teachings and influence."

Moral and Educational Value.

In a word genealogy has a moral and educational value which can and should be utilized in the family circle. Children should be taught what it means to inherit a name—and to take personal pride in keeping it clean and good. A knowledge of family history, and of the deeds and characteristics of their ancestors will give a significance to the family name which most children will easily grasp and to the moral influences of which they will readily respond.

The idea is not to make a fetish of a family name, but to rightly comprehend all that it stands for, in the way of sterling worth and achievement won in the past. The name itself is nothing but a symbol. To the question, "What's in a name?" one may truly reply, "All that is back of it in the deeds and character of those who bore it."

Should family records reveal lapses, moral or otherwise (and nearly all families have some such lapses on record) then the effort should be to inspire the children to balance the account on the side of moral worth and rectitude.

Such sentiments instilled into the minds of children can hardly fail to result in adding honor and dignity to the family name, making of it a local power for good, whether prominent as to wealth and rank or not.

Emphasis on Character.

A true conception of family descent and name makes character paramount. Fame, prominence, riches and their opposites, obscurity, poverty and misfortune, all have place in descent, but the thing transmitted to be noted first is character. A man may inherit rank and riches, or some of his ancestors may have won renown for the name he bears, but without the added inheritance of a finely built up character, all such advantages of birth will but add to the chances that he will further degenerate the line of descent.

The progress upward and reward for the conservation and transmission of the human race as a whole depends upon high and noble character. It is character that really fixes a man's status as a man. In a word, it is not of so much importance who our ancestors were as what they were, as to character. A line of descent that shows upright, brave, patriotic men and women—whether "renowned" or not, is something to be grateful for, and worth the personal effort to perpetuate. And when to this we can add renowned service for state, nation or race, the sense of pride and gratitude may well be deepened, but so also will deepen our sense of responsibility to keep the name we bear free from stain and reproach.

Genealogical research, however, for the sole purpose of bolstering up family status generally results in creating a false family pride, snobbish and as a rule degenerating. The externals of rank, wealth, "blue blood" and royal descent (even when that leads back to a "bar sinister"), are in such cases the things chiefly sought and valued. But as the ethical side of the science of genealogy comes more to the front, this sort of thing will give way to a healthy and intelligent interest in genealogy, which will gradually tend to the improvement of the race.

There is also the physiological side of genealogy—commonly called "physical heredity." Doctors have long recognized its value in diagnosis. Again, what are now known as the "vital statistics" of a family line of descent, have also long been more or less recognized as having an important bearing upon marriages.

The future will probably see as much care exercised in preserving a healthy line of human descent as is bestowed upon the pedigrees and breeding of our horses, dogs and cats.

The historian Fiske speaks sarcastically enough of the fact that we bestow more careful thought upon the propagation of animals than that of human beings.

Handmaid of History.

Fiske also brought out the historical value of genealogy. History itself is but the recounting of deeds done by men; men who were what they were largely by reason of what their ancestors were. Back of every one is the ancestral force, urging him along in given directions. True, man is essentially a free soul, but the body he uses modifies or limits the expression of soul life as a thinker and actor on this material world stage. These modifications react upon his psychomental nature, and thus the full force of physical heredity comes into play and has part in the formation of a character, the deeds done, and thus in the making of history.

A full understanding of the history of any given people would necessitate a full understanding of its inherited physical modifications, instincts and characteristics, as transmitted along family lines of descent.

In fact, from whatever point of view one views genealogy, the more apparent become its practical bearings upon human progress and welfare. And last, but not least, it enlarges and deepens the feeling of "kin"—a feeling strong in the old south—but almost entirely lacking in the north. The genuine feeling of "kin" overrides and ignores the artificial barriers of wealth-created caste and social conditions; it enlarges the heart, broadens the sympathies, curbs the spirit of family isolation and selfishness; and, in fact is, in a very real way, a promoter to the realization of the fact of universal kinship or brotherhood—that seemingly far distant goal—but which is nearer perhaps than we deem.

Pineapple Easily Pared.

Pineapples are not served as frequently as they would be by many housewives on account of the trouble of preparing them. But there is a much easier method of removing that prickly skin than paring it and digging out the eyes, as is the practice now of the average housekeeper.

Cut off the top and then cut the pineapple lengthwise into quarters. If it is very large it can be cut into still smaller sections—whatever sized pieces are most convenient to handle. Cut the core out of these pieces and then, holding them in the hand with the skin side next the palm the eatable portion can be picked out of the skin with a silver fork with scarcely any effort. It takes very little time to prepare a pineapple in this way, and the task is an easy one. Instead of peeling off the skin you simply pick out of it the juicy yellow center the same as you flake it from the core in the usual fashion with a fork after it has been pared.

If you want to be very economical and get every shred of the juicy center part after you have flaked off all you can with the fork score the remainder with a sharp pointed knife and scrape it out with the tines of the fork or the knife.

How Fashions Originate.

High stock collars, which have done so much to destroy the beautiful outline and modeling of the feminine throat, were introduced by Queen Alexandra, whose neck is badly disfigured and is invariably concealed either with a high collar or a velvet band.

Before the accession to the throne of the late Queen Victoria ladies' gowns were worn short. One day, in alighting from her carriage, the queen bruised her heel, and the following day a grand reception was to be held at St. James palace. The queen received with her foot extended on a cushion, covered by the long skirt of her gown. The English ladies of the court thought themselves obliged also to lengthen their skirts, and thus a new style entered.

Captain (to man at the wheel)—Another p'int a-port, quartermaster.

Lady Passenger—How shocking! I must get that captain to sign the pledge, that is the third pint of port he has called for within the last five minutes! How these captains do drink!

He—Will you marry me?
She—No.
He—Whom are you going to marry?
She—I shall marry whom I please.
He—Well, you please me.

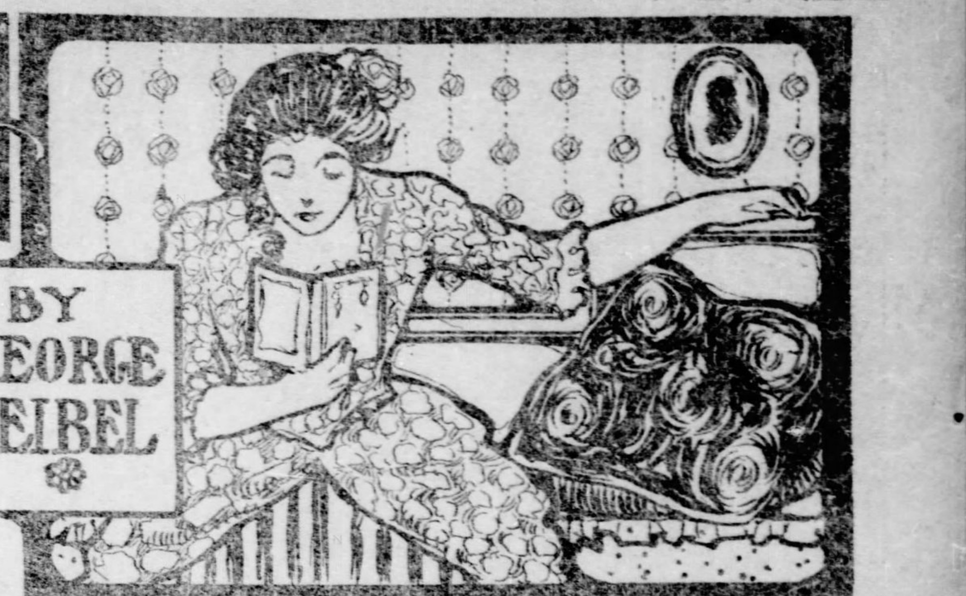
Chappie—Clothes don't make the man.
She—No. Don't you wish they did?

Mrs. James M. Beck.
Wife of the Assistant Attorney General of the United States.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BY GEORGE SEIBEL



A Mine of Curious Lore Is the Jewish Encyclopedia

THE second volume of the monumental Jewish Encyclopedia brings out prominently the cosmopolitan scope of that work. The Jews are scattered over all the earth; they have been eminent in the most diverse fields, their religion, science, philosophy and literature are interwoven with those of nearly all peoples. It is safe to say that no other work of reference is so variegated as this—a mosaic of many nationalities, languages and divisions of knowledge. It is safe to say that in another particular this great compilation stands alone—no other condenses such vast stores of curious and recondite information.

Such is the rabbinical legend making Aristotle a Jew of the tribe of Benjamin, born at Jerusalem; another account, however, says that he became a Jewish proselyte only in his last years, though he owed his philosophy to the writings of King Solomon, which were presented to him by his royal pupil Alexander, who had obtained them at his conquest of Jerusalem.

A Bavarian Jew named Tipsiles, living in Augsburg, is said to have invented gunpowder, as to which historic doubts may be raised, but there can be no question that a Jew 75 years ago dimly foresaw the possibility of deriving manufacturing power from Niagara. Mordecai Manuel Noah in 1825 planned a city of refuge for the Jews; its site to be on Grand Island in the Niagara river; the foundation stone was actually laid, though the city was never built. Mr. Noah, who was consul to Tunis and at that time the most distinguished Jewish citizen of America, intended "Ararat" to be only a temporary "city of refuge," and contemplated an ultimate exodus to Palestine; he may therefore be regarded as the precursor of modern Zionism. Most remarkable of all in Noah's scheme was his proclamation that anticipated even Carlyle's satirical prediction by describing the falls of Niagara as affording the greatest water power in the world for manufacturing purposes.

From this modern Noah and his new-world Ararat 'tis but a step to the Noah of olden days and his ark. The biblical story of the deluge has been much amplified and adorned by rabbinical writers. We learn that for purposes of illumination Noah used precious stones, bright as the sun at noon-day; that Noah was constantly employed in feeding the animals, and did not sleep at all during his year in the ark; that Og, one of the "giants in those days," and Reem, an immense beast, could not get into the ark, but were permitted to hold on and swim alongside; and, strangest of all, that the gallows on which Haman was hanged were made from a beam of the ark.

And, by the way, there is proof pretty clear that the wonderful tales known as the Arabian Nights are founded upon the biblical book of Esther. Sheherazade, according to Persian tradition, was the mother-in-law of Ahasuerus, who in the biblical story also beguiles his nights by having tales read to him; his wives also hold tenure for only one night, until Esther comes upon the scene. Many of the tales are plainly of Jewish origin.

It is not only when treating of ancient times and abstruse themes that the encyclopedia startles the user by its revelation of unfamiliar and unsuspected facts. Thus we learn, regarding the recent Spanish-American war, of the probability that the first volunteer to enroll and the first to fall were alike Jews. We hear of nebulous grounds for the belief that Napoleon's great marshals, Soult and Massena, were Jews; while Wellington declared that no fewer than 15 Jewish officers fought under him at Waterloo. Strangest of all the stories of Hebrew military heroes, however, is that of Louise Grafemus, the Jewess sergeant-major, who, in search of her husband, disguised herself and joined the Uhlans, was wounded twice and decorated with the Iron Cross, found her husband under the walls of Paris in 1814, and saw him fall in action the next day, when grief betrayed her sex.

The rabbinical imagination has produced fantastic additions to and commentaries upon many Bible stories, and these are, many of them, vastly interesting. Six hundred thousand men, we are told, were engaged 43 years in building the Tower of Babel. It rose to such a height finally that a year was required to hoist materials to its top. Materials became so valuable in consequence that the builders cried when a brick fell down, but were unmoved if a man fell. The confusion of tongues led to dissension, for if a workman received stones instead of mortar, through misunderstanding orders, he grew angry and threw the stones upon him who brought them. The winds finally blew down the tower, and the builders were "changed into apes, evil spirits, demons and ghosts."

The ark of the covenant, that mysterious shrine of shittim-wood, we are told, leveled the hills before the Israelites, as it dried up the torrents. Two sparks from the cherubim, according to tradition, killed all serpents and scorpions in the wilderness, besides burning all the thorns, the smoke of which ascended as sweet incense. According to Mohammedan legend, the ark was sent down by God from paradise with Adam when he fell. Some said there was in it a figure with two wings and the head and tail of a cat. In battle it would utter a moaning sound, and the ark would then rush toward the enemy, followed by victorious Israel. The irreverent might see in this fancy of the Mohammedan mollahs the first germ of the lethal automobile of later days.

The story of Bath-sheba has been curiously elaborated by rabbinical commentators. She was only eight years and eight months old when her son Solomon was born; according to some, only six years old. And all her trouble with David is laid at the devil's door. Bath-sheba was making her toilet on the roof behind a wicker-work screen; Satan assumed the disguise of a bird; David, shooting at the bird, hit the screen, splitting it, and saw Bath-sheba.

The death of Belshazzar, according to the Midrash, is a strange variant of the Bible story. Cyrus and Darius are introduced as doorkeepers of the royal palace. Belshazzar, after the writing on the wall, fearing assassination, orders them to behead every one who should seek an entrance to the palace, even though such person should claim to be the king himself. Belshazzar left the palace by a rear door, and in attempting to return was brained by the doorkeepers, in accordance with his own command.

Some of the most picturesque of pious superstitions cluster about the Bat Kol, that mysterious voice which is heard from heaven, speaking sometimes to individuals, sometimes to nations. One rabbi relates that he saw from a ship a bird standing only ankle deep in water. When the travelers wished to cool themselves in the sea a Bat Kol called out the warning: "Seven years ago a carpenter's ax fell into the sea and has not yet reached bottom." Another time, when a dying man wrested the knife from the angel of death he heard a Bat Kol saying: "Give it back to him—mankind needs it." When Haman tested the gallows intended for Mordecai, a Bat Kol cried out: "It fits thee; it fits thee!"

Great as is the role played by the marvelous in Talmud and Midrash, there is not lacking an element of wit and humor. Voltaire founded his tale of Zadig largely upon Talmudic anecdotes. A number of these not generally known are recited, among them that of an Athenian who wished to make sport of a tailor from Jerusalem and brought him a broken mortar to sew. The tailor gave him a handful of sand, asking him to spin it into thread, wherewith to sew the mortar.

Another Athenian asked a boy of Jerusalem, who brought him eggs and several balls of cheese, to tell him which cheese was of the milk of a white and which of a black goat. The boy promised to answer if the Athenian would first tell him which of the eggs had been laid by a white and which by a black hen.

The astronomical notions of the Talmudists are set forth in one of the most curious articles of all. These notions were highly poetic, if not very scientific. The sky was held to be a plate, set in the midst of the waters to divide them. God made it of matter already existing at the time of creation, as also the stars. It is quite possible, we are told, that the author of Genesis, like Ezekiel, regarded the sky as being composed of solidified water or ice. Such a sky would permit the stars to shine through. The stars themselves were supposed to be living creatures.

The article Beelzebub contains some curious lore about the fly, which was regarded by the Jews as impure and demonic. "The evil spirit lies like a fly at the door of the human heart," says Rab, with reference to the "flies of death" in Ecclesiastes x:1. A fly, being an impure thing, was never seen in the slaughter-house of the temple, nor did one cross the table of Elisha, which, according to Rab, gave proof to the Shunammite woman that he was "a holy man" (II Kings iv:9). It would probably be going too far in conjectural etymology to see any connection between these superstitions and the modern phrase "there are no flies on him."

It is indeed a mine of curious lore, this great encyclopedia which some one has called a new Talmud. Hardly a page, hardly an article, but contains something not generally known. But it is more than merely a mine of curious lore—it is a model reference work that covers the ground of six special encyclopedias—biographical, historical, biblical, theological, talmudic and rabbinical. It is a work not for the Jew alone, but for every student, and a minister's library could hardly be called complete without it.

"THE JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA." Volume II., Apocrypha to Benash. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Price, $6.

Round About Lake Como

LAKE Como, that siren ever young, has been the inspiration and theme of many a book—in the latest of them this tiny Eden is glorified as a "world's shrine." The little volume is guide book and history, but isn't dry as the one nor prosy as the other is apt to be. The dreamy paradise of silvery waters and green promontories, scented with jasmine, magnolia and citron, is described in all its aspects throughout the year, and every chapter of its romantic history is opened.

Far back into the dim past reach the traditions of the magical vale. Ancient Italian chroniclers say it was settled by Comerus, the descendant of Japhet, 130 years after the Deluge. Pliny the elder and Pliny the younger were both born here, and the grand old heathen greet the visitor from each side of the cathedral's fine portal. They have a certain right to be here enshrined, for did not Pliny junior write a famous letter to Trajan bearing witness to the morality of the Christians? Dante saw Trajan himself in Paradise, so why should not the brilliant young attorney and proconsul of his reign have a place on the facade of a church? He is the smiling host that still welcomes you to this terrestrial paradise, where his Villa of Comedy stood 1,900 years ago, surrounded by 30 varieties of pears, and holding out to the invited guest a menu embracing "a salad, three snails, a cake, two eggs, wine mingled with snow, olives of Andalusia, gourds and shalots, while a comedian or a flute player should enliven the dessert."

In a much later day another great luminary of science was born here—Alessandro Volta, famous for his electrical discoveries, who as a boy wrote poems in Latin and was nearly drowned in trying to scoop out of a spring the yellow mica grains which some peasant had told him were gold.

Memories of Liszt also cling about this Arcadian vale. The musician who touches the chords of "Bells of Como" is reminded of the villa and fountain on the terrace, where another composer, also a priest, muses on the career of the great Hungarian.

In the 12th century Como was the rival of Milan, and the rivalry grew so fierce that the Milanese enlisted ten other cities as allies and appeared before Como's fortifications with huge wooden scaling towers and with catapults to shoot stone balls into the town. Como was razed, native poets comparing the disaster to the fall of Troy. In the early years of the Reformation Luther is said to have preached here; later came Charles V. and fixed the Spanish yoke upon the people's necks; the French revolution found an echo here and the Little Corporal a welcome.

But all these storms have left the sea unruffled, a silver mirror for the matchless amethyst of Italy's skies. The bloody strife of Guelph and Ghibelline, the arms of Spanish, Austrian, French and German invaders have left no scars upon the landscape. It is still a composite picture of perfect beauty. Even the baleful sirocco of July does but bring out new intensities of hue in the lake, where scimitars of fire mark the passage of the boats across the pallid stretch of the waters at night.

Every chapter of Miss Johnson's delightful book is full of poetry, but the pages telling of the winds are poems in prose. What felicities of phrase are in the invocation to the Night Wind!

> If one could be metamorphosed by the witchery of night into one of the feline tribe, and prowl sure-footed along the crags overhanging precipices, with eyes of green fire capable of piercing obscurity to the depths, and a sense of hearing so fine and alert for sound of danger or lurking foe that the ears of mankind in comparison might be likened to the handles of coarse jugs fashioned by Phoenician or Aztec potters! Thus to roam among the mountains is an instinct born of the night wind rustling the roses and laurel of the terrace, and sobbing insistently beneath the eaves of the Castle of Indolence.

The book is a welcome change from the deluge of fiction, an oasis in the desert of novels, all about as like as the sands of Sahara and as dry. If you have been to Como or are going to Como, you will want this book; if you have never been there it will prove a partial compensation and an intenser incentive.

"A WORLD'S SHRINE." By Virginia W. Johnson. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 20.

POETA FIT · NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY · MONDAY · TUESDAY · WEDNESDAY · THURSDAY · FRIDAY · SATURDAY

JULY

27 Thomas Campbell.
English Poet, 1777-1844.

Hope! when I mourn, with sympathizing mind,
The wrongs of fate, the woes of human kind,
Thy blissful omens bid my spirit see
The boundless fields of rapture yet to be;
I watch the wheels of nature's mazy plan,
And learn the future by the past of man.

28 John Stuart Blackie.
Scotch Philologist and Poet, 1809-1895.

O Scotland! O my country! thou
Through blood hast waded well;
From glorious Bannockburn till now
The tyrant hears his knell.

29 Mary Howitt.
English Poetess, 1804-1888.

"Will you walk into my parlor?"
Said a spider to a fly;
"'Tis the prettiest little parlor
That ever you did spy."

30 Samuel Rogers.
English Poet, 1763-1855.

Oh, if you knew the pensive pleasure
That fills my bosom when I sigh,
You would not rob me of a treasure
Monarchs are too poor to buy.

31 Manoel do Nascimento.
Portuguese Poet, 1734-1819.

Untoward fate and sturdy blows
Soon fell the weakling to the ground
Who, fleeing hardy contest, spends
Days where the wassail cup goes round.

AUGUST

1 Herman Melville.
American Novelist and Poet, 1819-1891.

There is glory for the brave
Who lead and nobly save,
But no knowledge in the grave
Where nameless followers sleep.

2 Adolph Friedrich von Schack.
German Poet, 1815-1894.

Ever new yet ever old,
Is the puppet-show of man;
Now to act and now behold,
Ever since the play began.

AN AMERICAN EPIC POEM.

"YE MOUNTAINEER." By Bingham Thoburn Wilson. New York: F. Tennyson Neely Co. Price, $1.50.

Mr. Wilson doesn't believe in Poe's dictum that every true poem is a short poem, for his revolutionary epic fills 233 pages. He adopts the monotonous meter Byron and Scott used in some of their narrative poems, and in his hands it becomes an interminable sing-song of end-stopped lines, but he introduces some distinctly novel situations. One presents the heroine trying to smoke a pipe. She took one draw—

Then gave a puff; the smoke arose,
In strangling streams, from mouth to nose.

More startling and novel still is the exploit of a dog, supposed to be sagacious, who steals and devours a whole wedding cake. One doesn't know whether to admire or to pity the canine!

The story of the poem revolves around a patriot mountaineer of Vermont, for whose head King George offers £1,000. Of course, there is also a maiden, who at the proper moment—

Knowing she was safe from harm,
Leaped forward into Rolland's arms,
And weeping sobbed above the gale,
"My lord, my love, my Rolland Dale!"

A Soulless Mahatma

SIXTY years ago Bulwer-Lytton wrote a tale called "Zanoni," a wonderful conglomeration of mystery and melodrama, two elements in which his genius excelled. Hafiz is a pale shadow of the two supernatural beings, Zanoni and Mejnour, who float weirdly through the mazes of Bulwer's romance. But Hafiz is very much tamer—he is not nearly as interesting as a modern Mahatma—and we doubt whether any of Mme. Blavatsky's followers would think it worth while to capture him. The frontispiece depicts him as a little, shriveled-up, shivering Hindu, cowered on a rug, and looking for all the world like one of the automatic checker players, only more stolid and stupid.

This wonderful Hafiz is about 200 years old, and his real name is Sanaak. He had almost reached that blissful state of perfection when his soul need make no more wanderings, but might enter Nirvana. Then a beautiful maiden calls upon him and borrows his soul for a statue. Poor soulless Sanaak, now Hafiz, ultimately retires to a castle on the Rhine, to wait till the statue is through with his soul. Here he puts in his time talking with the women, as mahatmas are wont to do, and telling fortunes with an odd little contrivance which reminds me of the pigs in clover. At last he is stabbed and the statue is broken. Then—

> A fine white mist filled the room. It floated toward the window, and hung for a moment over Hafiz, who opened his eyes and fixed them tenderly upon the comtesse, and murmured: "The gods call me. My soul is released. Lailla, the spell is broken. I am again Sanaak."

There are a dozen other characters, who need hardly be enumerated, being even less interesting than Hafiz, and the part of the plot which concerns them quite conventional. Two of them are worthy of passing notice, however. The first is a Prof. Grethenbach, who builds a chateau in the remote Alsatian mountains, where he and his disciples dwell during the summer months; this philosopher is distinguished by the ability to use up two pages in saying nothing. The other notable personage is none other than Voltaire, who is as full of tiresome platitudes as a sophomore on class day.

The construction of the romance is naive and amateurish, but the style—what shall be said of that? Here is a gem picked at random from the opening pages:

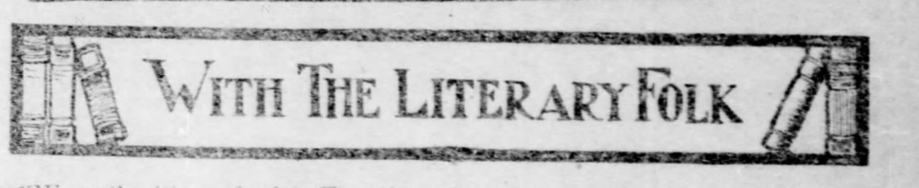
> The sun, in dying, like the dolphin, was in its splendor, and over the towers it hung a transparent curtain of red and gold. About the castle hung a vivid cloud, tinted as a sea shell, which the turrets appeared, in truth, to meet, and the majesty and grandeur was impressive and fearful.

Every one will admit that it is impressive when a dying dolphin, in its splendor, hangs a curtain over some towers, and when some turrets meet a sea shell the encounter cannot be other than fearful.

We read of pearls that are "exquisite in size and weight." We read of a duke who "sounded harsh and unnatural." We read of a woman who "allowed a soft little laugh to flutter upwards." To enumerate all these little things would be almost as laborious and unprofitable as to count all the typographical errors in the book. Let us leave it to somebody like Hafiz who has 200 years on hand to "loaf and invite his soul."

"HAFIZ." By Estelle Hempstead Manning. Washington: The Neale Company. Price, $1 50.

When everything goes like clockwork workmen go not out on a strike.



With The Literary Folk

THE authorities of the Evanston public library have set themselves up as guardians of Illinois morals, and have decreed that certain books shall not be read. As a result these books will probably cut out the "six best sellers" in Evanston book stores, for, as an English satirist has sung,

Despite of priest and church and chapel,
There's still no flavor like the apple.

The list of books by the Evanston censor placed upon the index expurgatorius presents some curious incongruities. It includes "Sir Richard Calmady," by Lucas Malet; "A Fool of Nature," by Julian Hawthorne; "A Lady of Quality," by Frances Hodgson Burnett; "Jude the Obscure," by Thomas Hardy; "The Aristocrats," by Gertrude Atherton; "The Secret Orchard," by Egerton Castle; "Orloff and His Wife," by Maxim Gorky; "Mr. Dale," by Marion Harland, and, of course, Boccaccio's "Decameron." Just think of linking the innocuous Marion Harland with the medieval depravity of the inspired Italian. If the Rev. Mr. Sheldon and the Rev. Mr. Rabelais were put under the ban together, it would not amaze us more.

Library censors are fallible and their work is largely futile. An illustration of the first was afforded a year ago, when the Boston public library excluded "David Harum," but let in "Quincy Adams Sawyer," the biggest lot of bosh concocted in recent years for the consumption of novel readers. The futility of prohibition was shown by our own Carnegie library, where certain books are not issued to children. Some time ago the fact was discovered that "the Scarlet Letter" was one of these books, and for a time the bookstores had quite a run on cheap editions of Hawthorne's romance.

* * *

Has W. D. Howells a double? And is his alter ego putting in his time playing pranks on the British? Clement K. Shorter writes in the London Sphere: "Mr. Henry James has at this moment an equally distinguished guest in his fellow-novelist, Mr. W. D. Howells. There are few American writers more honored in England than Mr. Howells; we read his novels and we read his criticism, and we all hope that he will have a thoroughly good time on our shores." Which, no doubt, Mr. Howells would, if he were there. But he has not been in England lately, and is spending the summer in his home at Kittery Point, Me.

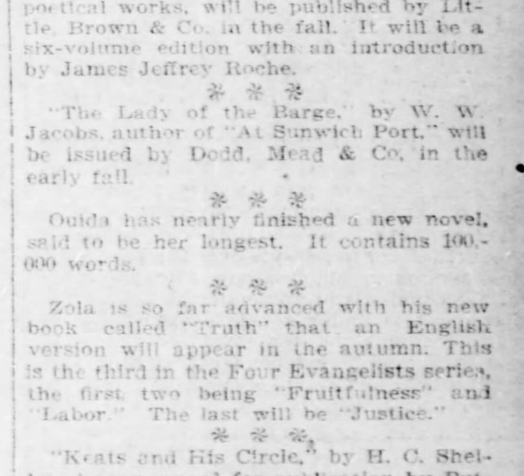
* * *

Jerome K. Jerome is righteously indignant over the literary piracy of Russians. In a letter to the London Times he says that the Russian public some years ago began to take an interest in his work. Recently the author's gratification over this state of things has been marred by the appearance of a whole crop of unauthorized translations.

"A batch of these brochures," writes Jerome, "claiming to be translations from my works, was sent to me a while ago. They bear titles more or less attractive. I quote one or two as specimens: 'Women I Have Loved,' 'Lona, Ethel and I,' 'Strange Experiences of a Night.' My feelings as a respectable British author can be imagined. Here and there a passage occurs which resembles something of which I may have been guilty; to brand me as responsible for the whole is somewhat unfair. Now I hear that what purports to be a translation of my play, 'Miss Hobbs,' has lately been produced in Moscow. The only translation I have authorized is that played in St. Petersburg by Mme. Saveena. No book of the play has been published in any language; this Moscow version can only be a concoction founded on memory."

* * *

Stephen Crane's unfinished novel, "The O'Ruddy," is being completed by A. E. W. Mason, who wrote "Miranda of the Balcony" and other novels. The book



Stephen Crane.

will probably be out this fall. It is said to be far different from "The Red Badge of Courage," being in a much lighter vein. A daredevil Irishman is the hero.

* * *

The first collected edition of Samuel Lover's works, including "Rory O'More," "Handy Andy," "Treasure Trove," "Legends and Stories of Ireland," plays and poetical works, will be published by Little, Brown & Co. in the fall. It will be a six-volume edition with an introduction by James Jeffrey Roche.

* * *

"The Lady of the Barge," by W. W. Jacobs, author of "At Sunwich Port," will be issued by Dodd, Mead & Co. in the early fall.

* * *

Ouida has nearly finished a new novel, said to be her longest. It contains 100,000 words.

* * *

Zola is so far advanced with his new book called "Truth" that an English version will appear in the autumn. This is the third in the Four Evangelists series, the first two being "Fruitfulness" and "Labor." The last will be "Justice."

* * *

"Keats and His Circle," by H. C. Shelley, is announced for publication by Putnam's. Mr. Shelley has aimed to dwell upon the human aspect of the poet's life, as opposed to the literary side, but will attempt to clear up several points of doubt in Keats's life. He will give some new material, while the greater part of the illustrations, which will be published here for the first time, have been taken from the collection owned by Sir Charles Dilke.

* * *

The new volume in Small, Maynard & Co.'s "Beacon Biographies"—the life of Audubon, by John Burroughs—emphasizes a quality that has marked this entire series—the special fitness of the writers for the tasks assigned them. With the fellow-feeling of one naturalist for another, Mr. Burroughs writes about the great delineator of birds in the delightfully sympathetic spirit that has always marked his own writings about the birds themselves.

* * *

Lord Byron's romantic adventures have furnished an Italian composer with the theme for an opera. Luigi Stefano Giarda, who is a professor at the Naples conservatory, has been working on the piece for some time, writing both the score and the libretto. The former he has just finished, and critics who have had the opportunity of hearing parts of it speak highly of its qualities. Signor Giarda has named his work "George Byron," but has not yet decided when it will be published, or produced.

* * *

Hitherto unpublished works by both Darwin and Carlyle are promised soon. Those of the Philosopher of Chelsea are in the shape of stray papers on varied subjects. The voice of Darwin will be heard again by means of letters of his which cover entirely different ground from any of those previously published.

* * *

It seems Great Britain is going to follow the example of the United States and make diplomats of her writers. William Le Queux, author of "Stolen Souls," and many another story as stirring, has just received the appointment of consul for the republic of San Marino. At present, Mr. Le Queux is busy rewriting his story of life in ancient Florence, "The Unnamed," which has been running in Cassell's Magazine, prior to its appearance in book form.

* * *

T. P. O'Connor, member of parliament, editor, and many other enterprising things, has taken time well by the forelock by turning the whole Humbert affair in France into a novel. It is called "The Phantom Millions," and will be published immediately.

* * *

Dickens has been read in France—in translations—ever since Alphonse Daudet directed the attention of his countrymen to the English novelist. At present "Oliver Twist" is running as a serial in the Paris Matin, and "The Tale of Two Cities" in the Francais. At one of the chief public libraries it was said that both "Pickwick Papers" and "Dombey and Son" are nearly always out.

* * *

Howard Crosby Butler, lecturer on architecture at Princeton university, has written "The Story of Athens," which the Century Company will bring out in the autumn, richly illustrated. It is to be a sketch of the life and art of Athens from its earliest beginnings, omitting dry details.

Some Literary Shrines of Concord

HOME OF EMERSON.

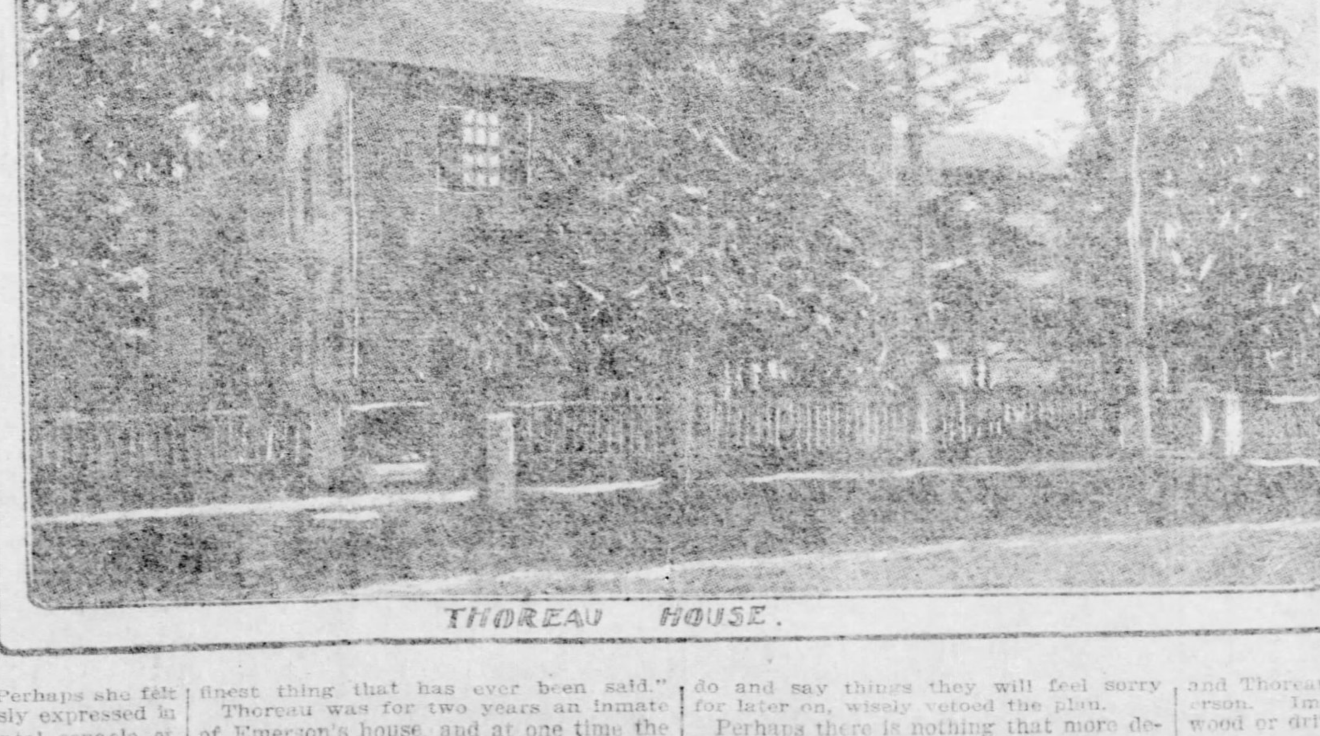
"WAYSIDE," HAWTHORNE'S HOME

A VILLAGE where Hawthorne, Emerson, Thoreau and Alcott were living at one time may claim a respectable pre-eminence in the republic of letters. Such is Concord, its fame being overshadowed only by the greater glory of Cambridge. Though Thoreau was the only one of the four born in Concord, Emerson's ancestor, the worthy Rev. Peter Bulkley, was the founder of the village, and Emerson lived there longest and was the most inalienable of all its great men, so that Concord is his peculiar demesne. Like a wise and patriotic overlord he sought to enrich his territory—was he not forever petitioning Carlyle to come to Concord? Carlyle had his own Chelsea and wisely stayed there, contenting himself with sending over to Harvard college the books he had purchased and used in writing his "Cromwell" and "Frederick the Great."

Emerson's house in Concord, bought by him in 1835, stands on the road over which the British fled from Concord to Lexington. For three years after settling here, Emerson continued to preach occasionally, then the lecture and the essay became the conduits of his philosophy.

Of Emerson's life in this retreat many memories survive. He did not join the Brook Farmers, but their theories appealed to him strongly. He even took to tilling the soil, in an enthusiastic endeavor to get back as far as possible to nature, but his little son interposed his authority with the well-grounded remonstrance: "Papa, I'm afraid you will dig your leg."

His democratic instinct was strong, and he tried to translate it into practice at one time by seating the servants at his own table. A cook, with a strong sense of the fitness of things, made the philosopher's benevolent scheme come to naught. Perhaps the cook dreaded the philosophical table talk. Perhaps she felt what Curtis has humorously expressed in describing the transcendental cenacle at Emerson's house. "They sat about," said Curtis, "in a silence which seemed to ask, 'Who will now proceed to say the finest thing that has ever been said.'"



THOREAU HOUSE.

Thoreau was for two years an inmate of Emerson's house, and at one time the benevolent philosopher wanted all the Alcotts to come and live with him. Mrs. Alcott, who knew that philosophers [illegible] do and say things they will feel sorry for later on, wisely vetoed the plan.

Perhaps there is nothing that more delightfully illustrates the unpractical nature of those transcendental sages than the story of the summer house. Alcott and Thoreau undertook to build for Emerson. Imagine a philosopher sawing wood or driving a nail! Thoreau summed up his experience in the confession: "I feel as if I were nowhere doing nothing." The result of their joint toil and ingenuity was a stately pleasure-dome which Emerson's mother grimly christened "The Ruin." They had builded better than they knew.

Between Alcott's house and Hawthorne's cottage, "Wayside," there stretches a walk of larches, the trees planted by Hawthorne's own hand. It is symbolical of the delightful intimacy which connected all the sages of Concord. Hawthorne first took up his abode there when he was married, in 1842. That early place of residence was the Old Manse, and is about two miles from Wayside, his later home, where Richard Henry Stoddard visited him. Hawthorne mentioned an architectural fantasy of Stoddard's, and compared it with his own little box of a house.

"If I could build like you," said Hawthorne, "I would have a castle in the air too."

"Give me Wayside," replied Stoddard, "and you shall have all the air-castles I can build."

Concord in those days was a haven of repose and comfort. Julian Hawthorne, in the biography of his father, says that Walden Pond was as secluded as the legendary lake of the "Great Carbuncle," and the splendor of the autumn foliage, reflected in its still surface, might have been mistaken for the royal glow of that famous gem itself. Little wonder that the souls of philosophers and poets expand in this atmosphere of calm! But practical men dwelt there, too. Ephraim Bull, the inventor of the famous Concord grape, was a next-door neighbor of Hawthorne's.

The great coterie that made Concord famous has passed away, but the places associated with their sojourn there still stand—pilgrim shrines which the traveler in New England piously visits—

Shrines to no code or creed confined,
The Delphian vales, the Palestines,
The Meccas of the mind.

Somewhere every flower, earth-crushed or blighted,
Shall bloom anew;
Somehow shall each earthly wrong be righted,
Since God is true.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

If any of thine be driven out into the utmost parts of heaven, from thence will the Lord thy God gather thee, and from thence will he fetch thee.
—Deuteronomy xxx.: 4.

MISS HELEN GOULD'S LATEST BENEFACTIONS

Builds a Y. M. C. A. Headquarters for the Army—Cumberland Presbyterian Problems and Campbellite Convention—Baptist Young People Have a New Secretary—Denver Sunday School Convention Left Many Dissatisfied.

By R. W. CORNELL.

MISS HELEN GOULD has given the $15,000 needed to erect the new army Young Men's Christian association headquarters at Fort Monroe. This work among army and navy men got its start during the Spanish war, and with the enlargement of various posts, following the increase in the number of enlisted men, association buildings are provided for along with government ones.

The new headquarters at Fort Monroe are to be located directly opposite the administration building, and a few rods from the Hygeia hotel, ordered torn down to make room for improvements. The location was selected by a board of army officers. The building will contain the usual features of assembly, correspondence, gymnasium and other rooms, but the association is developing a new line of work, consisting of instruction to enlisted men seeking to prepare themselves for army commissions. Hence the new headquarters will contain several study rooms.

Of late many commissions have been obtained by men who received both the incentive and the instruction from association encouragement and fostering. A building similar to the Fort Monroe one is soon to be erected at Fort Hancock, on Sandy Hook. Its cost will be the same, and it has been given by Mr. T. S. Gladding of New York.

Navy Y. M. C. A. Headquarters.

The Navy Young Men's Christian association has just opened headquarters in a building in Church street, Norfolk, Va. The new headquarters is four stories in height, and is visited weekly by many enlisted men from the ships lying in Hampton Roads. There are located at Norfolk the two receiving ships, Franklin and Richmond, and Norfolk as a naval headquarters is to be much increased in importance.

The opening of the new association headquarters there is a part of a comprehensive plan to provide buildings for all United States naval depots. The beginning of this work is the splendid naval branch in Brooklyn, opened two months ago, and during June accommodating an average of 117 sailors a night. An average of 185 meals are served daily, and 300 lockers are rented. Toward regular association work 71 members were secured during June.

A feature of Miss Gould's work this summer is the giving of lawn fetes, at which wealthy givers are brought into contact with sailors from the naval branch. One such has been given on the Hudson mansion grounds, and another is planned, for which sailors will furnish some drills by way of entertainment.

Cumberland Presbyterian Problems.

Cumberland Presbyterians have two important matters before them. One is the organization of the board of home missions. Until now the work of missions has been done by one board, with headquarters in St. Louis. The proposition is to divide into home and foreign boards; a proposition which is directly contrary to the general tendency, which is to consolidate, and as far as possible blot out the distinction between home and foreign work.

Another controversy is over the Theological seminary, which is now a department of the Cumberland university at Lebanon, Tenn. It is under general assembly supervision, but the contention of some is that it should be independently organized, with a board of trustees appointed by the general assembly.

Cumberland Presbyterians made a growth of 2 per cent net last year, or a little larger growth than the population makes annually, and their increase in Sunday school membership broke all records. The total contributions were $923,000, an increase of over $100,000 above the previous year.

Disciple Convention at Omaha.

Omaha Disciples are making ample preparations for the great event of their year, viz., the annual convention of the Christian church. These annual conventions are not legislative or delegate, but mass gatherings, and at Omaha fully 10,000 persons are expected to fill the Omaha Coliseum. This historic structure has a seating capacity fully equal to the occasion. One fare and special trains already have been arranged.

The program so far as planned includes discussions and reports upon domestic and foreign missions, temperance reform, education and evangelism. Numerically the Disciples in Omaha are not so strong as in many other principal cities, but they are showing characteristic Omaha enterprise in their preparations for this gathering. Council Bluffs and South Omaha are in close touch with the Omaha churches, and Disciples of the Christian churches in all three cities are considering themselves the hosts to be of the multitude to visit them in October. Disciples are intensely missionary, and in the matter of evangelism are among the most progressive and successful of all religious bodies in America.

Baptist Union's New Secretary.

For a year, or since the resignation of the Rev. Dr. E. E. Chivers, the Baptist Young People's Union of America has been without a general secretary. To this position the Rev. Walter Calley, for nine years pastor of Bowdoin Square Baptist church, Boston, was unanimously chosen at the recent Providence gathering of the union, and it is announced that he will accept the position.

The place is one of the most difficult in the whole religious world, because so many duties are placed upon the occupant of it. The union provides, in a sense, a working machinery for an organization in a religious body that is itself without machinery of any sort, and the inspiration for that machinery is expected to be furnished by the union's general secretary. Almost alone he is looked to for the direction of a vast educational system of reading, for the conduct of many state and national meetings, and for the growth of the organization as a forward religious force. Alone of Baptist organization, the union represents Baptist north, south and Canada.

Mr. Calley has been pastor of Bowdoin Square church for nine years. The union's headquarters are in Chicago, and as an organization it is declared to be in exceptionally vigorous shape.

Sunday School Workers Displeased.

Keen disappointment obtains over the inability of the recent Denver convention of the International Association of Sunday School Workers to grasp modern conditions and to adopt improvements in the system of international Sunday school lessons. The trouble is declared to have been that the convention was made up of old men, very devout in all probability, but unable to get away from ancient ideas.

It is claimed that the international system of lessons must recognize the progress made of late years in child study. It is also claimed that the system, having five times traversed the elementary historical and biographical portions of the Scriptures, must now provide new fields of research for advanced scholars. Without recognition of these two conditions, predictions are heard in all directions that the system will suffer decadence.

Already leaders in some religious bodies, and those using the system most generally, are advocating a change, and new systems are projected. The international scheme can now hardly be changed during the present decade.

THE DIVINE SHEPHERD: By Murillo.

One of the Most Famous Canvases of the Celebrated Spanish Master.

PAUL'S DIVINE IDEAL SHOULD MOLD OUR LIVES

Sermon Preached at the Tacoma Young People's Convention on Wednesday, July 23, by the Pastor of First United Presbyterian Church, Denver, Col.

By REV. JAMES D. RANKIN, D. D.

TEXT: "Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended; but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—Philippians 3:13-14.

TO MAKE the most of ourselves is a vital duty. The best means for accomplishing this are of especial interest to you whom the path of preparation has led to the gateway of active life. The biographies of illustrious men and women are rich in suggestions. This book was written by one who had a rare grasp of the divine ideal of life, and who illustrated his conception by one of the most heroic careers ever lived for God or man. In this chapter he speaks freely of the motive which inspired his efforts and the principles which ruled his conduct. In the verses we have chosen for our study these are crowded into a few sentences.

The foundation principle was the possession of an high ideal. In the text he describes it as the "high calling of God in Christ Jesus." In the context he calls it "that for which I was laid hold of by Jesus Christ." Several particulars are here given, and others elsewhere in his writings, which clearly explain his meaning. He says that in early life he lived according to the standard which obtained among the strictest of his people. But one day there came to him a new conception of life—the one illustrated and exemplified by Jesus of Nazareth. From that hour he had but one ambition: to measure up to this new ideal. Young friends, I hold this before you as the divine ideal of life.

No Impossible Ideal.

It is sometimes objected that the divinity of Jesus places him beyond the reach of imitation. The objector forgets that it is the human nature of Jesus, not the divine, that is proposed for imitation. We lose much of the truth of the incarnation if we refer the earthly life of Jesus to his divine nature. It is essentially as the Son of man that he lives in the gospel record. He was man as God originally intended him to be. In Genesis we read that God created man in his own image, and in the Gospels, that in Jesus, God was well pleased. Look at the declaration in Genesis, and at the life of Jesus as sketched in the New Testament, and the one corresponds to the other. In the first we have the purpose, in the second the fulfilment. His divinity did not override his humanity. In his human nature he was just what we are, save sin. "In all points he was made like unto his brethren." The deeper we enter into the truth of the incarnation the clearer it becomes, that whatever his life was, ours is intended to be. "He that saith he abideth in him ought himself also to walk even as he walked."

If Jesus cannot be imitated, God has commanded an impossibility. The "Imitation of Jesus," written in the fifteenth century and translated into more languages than any other book except the Bible, shows how old and universal is the recognition of this duty. Current literature shows how widely people are thinking on this subject. Mrs. Ward has written "The Singular Life;" Hall Caine, "The Christian;" Ian MacLaren, "The Mind of the Master." "In His Steps" and similar works by Sheldon, are having an almost unparalleled circulation.

To Be and to Do.

Two features stand out distinctly in the life of Jesus—what he was and what he did. In Isaiah's splendid picture of the Servant great emphasis is placed upon the first. Before he speaks of the Servant's work he emphasizes His consecrated life. He was to be a prophet, but back of His voice was his life. He was to be a priest, and for this was fitted by being "a lamb without blemish." This is very marked in the New Testament. Jesus always held before the people what he was rather than what he said or did. Religious teachers always urge men to accept their teachings. Jesus urged them to accept Him. They say, Believe the things we teach; He said, Believe in me.

Buddha taught that the way to perfection was by renunciation. Jesus said, "I am the Way." Plato told his pupils to follow the good. Christ said, "Follow Me." Pilate asked Him the old question, "What is truth?" He answered, "I am Truth."

Christ's chief message to the world was his life. The Gospels are not a system of theology, but an history. No one ever spoke such glorious truths or did such mighty works, but he wanted people to think of these only as they directed attention to himself. He refused to work miracles when they turned thought from himself. His person was larger than his teachings and mightier than his miracles.

"Being" was the greatest word in his vocabulary. This is the first feature of that Ideal life which I urge for your imitation. The world measures men largely by what they do. Jesus measures them by what they are.

Xenophon said that the disciples of Socrates were influenced more by what he was than by what he did or said. Speaking to an inconsistent person, Emerson said, "What you are stands thundering over you so loudly that I cannot hear what you say." The true minister is not a voice only, but a life behind the voice. He who would speak for God must live for God. Power is not the utterance of the lips, but the expression of the life.

Let the World See.

Character is a greater teacher than intellect. Being is better than explaining. The world should see as well as hear what constitutes Christlikeness. Learning may convince, wealth buy, and power compel, but the grip of a good life will hold when they are forgotten. Moral beauty counts for more than intellectual strength. Goodness is the highest grade of power. It is not quantity but quality that counts.

The night was intensely dark. The Black Watch, that famous regiment of Scottish Highlanders, stood ready to lead the assault on the breastworks of Tel-el-Keber. All depended on the young officer who was to act as guide. His heart beat high with the thought that success depended upon him. He must lead them straight to the works or all would end in disaster. His eye was fixed upon a star in the eastern sky which was to guide his course. "Advance!" was the command heard through the darkness. "Charge!" rang out the bugle's voice across the desert; and Scotland's pride like an avalanche rushed through the night. Straight as an arrow to the mark did the young officer lead them. The breastworks were won. In the moment of victory the young guide fell, mortally wounded. A brother officer knelt by his side. His pulse had almost ceased to beat. Then the shouts of victory swept back. It awakened the dying boy. He raised his head, and whispered with his last breath, "Didn't I lead them straight? Didn't I lead them straight?"

Friends, we are called to lead others through the darkness of the world to victory over sin. Place your eyes on the Star of Cavalry. Through the darkness of the night and the whirlwind of battle, lead straight to where He stands, and when the conflict is over you may be able to say to the waiting Jesus, Didn't I lead them straight?

Service the Law of Life.

Jesus did not stop at being. The good tree bears good fruit. Out of his beneficent character grew a beneficent life. "He ever went about doing good." In studying the Gospels we are impressed with His strong consciousness of service. The word "servant" was continually on his lips. "Behold, I am among you as one that serveth." "The Son of man came, not to be ministered unto, but to minister." His offices declare this fact. He was a prophet, but for what? "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor, to heal the broken hearted, to open prison doors." He was a priest, and for what? That he might make atonement for sin, and continual intercession for his people. He was a king, and for what? That he might bring righteousness and peace to the earth, and make us kings and priests with him.

His titles teach the same. He is called "the Sun of righteousness." The sun shines not for self, but for man. It warms the cold earth, ripens its fruits, sets its flowers to blooming and its birds to singing, for man's pleasure. He was the "Good Shepherd." A shepherd is the servant as well as the master of the sheep. He was "a fountain," "a tree of life," "light" for the eye, "bread" for hunger, "water" for thirst." His miracles were parables of service. Their deepest teaching is not the divine power they display, but the beneficence they teach.

This life leads to a glorious consummation. In the context Paul speaks of the life of Christ as victorious over sin and death and longs to realize in himself this life, that he may be victorious over sin and the grave. He conceives of the resurrection as the ultimate and complete victory over sin. All who possess that life will pass through the gateway of death to a new environment where life has eternal time and full play, unchecked by any hindrance. The earthly struggle was for likeness to the Christ of earth. The prize was likeness to the Christ of vision and of faith.

An artist, when asked which he considered his best picture, answered, "My next." The poet feels a nobler song than he has yet sung struggling for utterance. The sculptor knows that he has not yet chiseled from the rock the angel of his dreams. The artist feels that had he more time he could give a more delicate shade than his brush has made, a defter stroke than his pencil has traced. Browning's Cleon felt within himself a thrill of immortal life, and cried, "I must live, and continue to song, and paint, and build." Death has always about it the pathos of the unfinished. We are intelligences in the germ.

This was the conception of life that Paul set before himself as the supreme thing to be desired. I place it before you, young friends, as the goal of effort. An earnest struggle for its realization will ennoble life. Human nature naturally gravitates downward, and that only will ennoble that requires upward striving. The purpose must be Christ-ward, not world-ward, a steep to climb, not a hiss to descend. It is impossible to live higher than we look.

Press Ever Forward!

Paul's second principle was dissatisfaction with present attainment. "I count not myself to have apprehended that for which I was apprehended by Christ Jesus." This is a far reaching principle. He who is satisfied will never try to lay hold on something better. A noble discontent has marked the grandest souls of history. To stop is to retrograde.

The church has done grand things in the past, is doing grand things now; but, oh, how far short of the divine ideal! It requires 15 church members to save one soul in a year—one-fifteenth of one fold—while the lowest average which Christ mentioned was thirty fold; one 450th of the lowest scale mentioned by Christ. Last year the drink bill of the United States was $20 per capita. The contributions for foreign missions were 40 cents per church member. More money is yearly puffed away in tobacco in the United States than the church has spent in nineteen centuries to evangelize the world. Christian women spend ten times as much for jewelry as for foreign missions. One cent a day per church member would multiply our present gifts to foreign missions tenfold. In her poverty, China contributes more for her idolatry than Christianity for her Christ. More is spent at one Hindu temple in India than the United States gives for foreign missions. It requires 6,000 church members to support one missionary: $20,000,000,000 are in the purses of Protestant Christians in Europe and America, and yet the church is crippled for funds. New York city spends $25,000,000 annually for kid gloves. The United States spends annually $1,400,000,000 for liquor, $800,000,000 for tobacco, $400,000,000 for amusements, $22,000,000 for chewing gum and a little over $100,000,000 for church work at home and abroad. No, we have not yet attained unto the life of Him, "who though He was rich, yet for our sakes became poor."

There must be enthusiasm for the reign of righteousness. Never fear man as long as you have God on your side. Welcome suffering rather than compromise your principles. In you I recognize the leaders of the church of tomorrow. Concentrate your lives anew, and then work for God and man until the great red sun goes burning down.

SOME RECENT BOOKS

THE JEFFERSON BIBLE.

"THE LIFE AND MORALS OF JESUS OF NAZARETH." By Thomas Jefferson. St. Louis: N. D. Thompson Publishing Co.

Uncle Sam has been scooped, in newspaper parlance. While his legislators were debating whether the government should print what is commonly known as the Jefferson Bible, a publishing house has set to work and done it. The book will probably have a wide sale, for it is valuable per se and interesting as shedding light upon the religious opinions of one of our greatest presidents.

Jefferson was a Deist like Thomas Paine and Benjamin Franklin, but the virulent temper of Paine was foreign to his nature. While Paine antagonized many of the New Testament doctrines, Jefferson standing almost on the Unitarian platform, saw in Christ a great teacher and moral exemplar. This book contains Jefferson's creed, as he says of it in one of his letters:

> I have made a wee-little book which I call the Philosophy of Jesus. It is a paradigma of his doctrines, made by cutting the texts out of the book, and arranging them on the pages of a blank book, in a certain order of time or subject. A more beautiful or precious morsel of ethics I have never seen. It is a document in proof that I am a real Christian.

This was the same Jefferson at whose election the pious women folk of New England hid their Bibles, fearing the precious volumes would now be taken from them and burnt.

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ALL ABOUT THE BABY.

"MOTHER AND CHILD." By Edward P. Davis. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Dr. Davis is an obstetrician of great repute, whose book will be valued by every mother and expectant mother. It answers almost every vexing question likely to arise, from pregnancy to the vaccination of the child. It is couched in simple language, and fully illustrated where illustrations will make the meaning clearer. There are even pictures of common-sense dresses for the baby, which look so attractive that one wonders why common sense isn't more fashionable. This is the second edition of the work, and if its merits were widely known it would go through many more.

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ANTIDOTE FOR INFIDELITY.

"THE GORDIAN KNOT." By Arthur T. Pierson. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Price, 60 cents.

The Gordian knot is the problem that baffles infidelity. Mr. Pierson solves it by time-honored argument of design in nature, giving the uncompromisingly orthodox answer to such questions as these: Is there a God? Is the universe the work of a personal Creator? Whence came the order and perfection of the universe, instinct in animals, intelligence and conscience in man? How can we account for the Bible and Jesus Christ, and is there is a life beyond?

His book is exceedingly well written, and ought to convert any convertible infidel. Among the most interesting things in it is a little poem, hitherto unpublished, by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, which Mr. Pierson quotes from memory:

"Nothing is created vainly," saith my soul.
"All things that are
Have a deep, unfathomed meaning—falling leaf or shooting star.
There is One whose tender love is folded in the buds that blow,
Thou canst hear His holy footfalls in the dropping of the snow.
His the starry isles of heaven, and all that lives and moves and is;
Even the heart-throbs in thy bosom are the echoing of His.

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STORIES OF SOCIETY.

"WORLD'S PEOPLE." By Julien Gordon. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The clever woman who writes under the pseudonym of Julien Gordon sketches for us the inhabitants of that awful and sacred world known as Society, with a big S. Several of the stories here collected have their scenes laid at various Resorts with a big R. The style is Epigramatic with a big E, and the pages are plentifully sprinkled with French and Italian phrases.

Into this world of luxury and idleness there also fall shadows of cheap penury and boredom. As Mrs. Cruger paints it, it is not a happy world, nor a very admirable one. The reader is almost tempted to echo the un-Christian sentiment she puts into the mouth of one of her world's people, who is asked:

"Why do you hate such lovely women?"
"They are too fashionable for me."

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THE LIFE NOT WORTH LIVING.

"THE CREDIT OF THE COUNTY." By W. E. Norris. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

An English novel, with horses and hounds in it, and a bishop of the Establishment who talks of his "gaitered legs," and a lot of people who live matter-of-fact lives, "For the Credit of the County" is relieved from dullness by a vein of humor that crops out now and then. There is an amusing picture of Miss Beamish, a nursery governess who falls asleep while telling the adventures of Jack the Giant Killer; her little charges, Dicky and Di, also do and say some things that relieve the atmosphere of polite ennui. The hero, having caught his young wife in a harmless flirtation, goes to Africa to shoot lions, while she mopes at home till he returns suddenly, alive though the dispatches had pronounced him dead. That is the main thread of the story. It is probably a faithful picture of the life not worth living.

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NEW GEOGRAPHICAL TEXT-BOOKS.

"RODDY'S ELEMENTARY GEOGRAPHY." By H. Justin Roddy. New York: American Book Company. Price, 50 cents.
"RODDY'S COMPLETE GEOGRAPHY." By the same. Price, $1.

This new series of geographical text-books, prepared by the head of the department in the First Pennsylvania State Normal School, is intended to simplify the study, which has become overgrown with physiographic technicalities. In the elementary volume facts of observation gained by the child in his every-day outdoor life are used to lead him to the fount of geographical knowledge.

The maps of the advanced volume show the principal railroads and canals, as well as the head of navigation on all important rivers. The illustrations are new and fresh, not for mere embellishment, but with a view to helping out and explaining the text.

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BOOKER WASHINGTON'S NEW BOOK

"CHARACTER BUILDING." By Booker T. Washington. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price $1.50.

The precepts of Poor Richard in an expanded form—thus may one characterize the addresses delivered by Mr. Washington on Sunday evenings to the students of Tuskegee institute. Looking on the bright side of things, the dangers of idleness, the benefits of temperance, the avoidance of sham, the value of system, the importance of earnestness and reliability in every sort of work—these are some of the things emphasized.

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A NURSE'S JOURNAL.

"A DOG DAY JOURNAL." By Blossom Drum. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, 50 cents.

The winsome heroine of this pleasant tale is a trained nurse who is called on to serve in a new case just when she has decided to take a vacation. It turns out to be her last professional case, for she becomes one of the family.

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DENTAL COMMON SENSE.

"THE CARE OF THE TEETH." By S. A. Hopkins, M. D. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Price, 75 cents.

The author points out how decay of the teeth may be prevented and dental operations reduced to a minimum. The dentist will find much that will be useful in his practice, and just the suggestions to make to his patients when urging upon them the importance of proper care of the teeth.

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France's "best selling book" just now is called "The Child of Austerlitz." Its author is Paul Adam, who, although he is just over 40, has published 25 novels. The great success of his latest work is more notable from the fact that it is a sequel to "La Force," the novel with which M. Adam made his first hit. Oddly enough, this writer, who began work as one of the most persistent of the followers of Zola, has, for the last few years, forsaken his old gods and devoted himself entirely to romantic writing.

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"A Song of a Single Note," by Amelia E. Barr, will come from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co. in the fall. Mrs. Barr's new story is laid in the early years of the revolution, when the British held New York city.

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Among new books published by F. Tennyson Neely are "A Singular Will," a novel by George C. Marsh, and "Heart Shots," a volume of essays by E. L. C. Ward.

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There has been a good deal of satisfaction in England over the bestowal in this year's Civil List, of a pension of $1,250 upon Austin Dobson, and one of $250 upon Mrs. Elizabeth Reid, the widow of Capt. Mayne Reid. Dobson, by the way, is furnishing the text of a new volume of Hogarth's drawings, which is about to make its appearance.

The Church of the Future.

Every creed, in the beginning, is the statement of a vital truth. But to accept any creed as a finality is death. Where there is the spirit of revision there is life. We can well afford to pay for a standing advertisement of our gratitude for any improvement of our creed. In my dream of the future church, I offer my creed, not as a substitute for yours, but as one which combined with yours, might possibly give us both a broader vision and a more abundant life.

The church of the future, as it appears to me, will have no written creed. In the form of government, it will be a pure Democracy. No dogma will be allowed to do service for religion. Religion is love. Worship is useful and free work.

The church of the future must appeal to the social conscience. It is hideous that we should eat our bread in peace when our brothers starve.

The church of the future must assert man's right to heaven here. It must abolish poverty or be abolished. It must teach men to have faith in a Creator who has made things well; faith that the ills of humanity are due, not to His blunders, but to man's ignorance of natural law.

The church of the future must have faith in man; faith that he would rather do right than wrong; faith that if he were free, his own inborn love of truth and right would be his salvation.

The church of the future must enlist men in the holy crusade for economic liberty; firing their hearts with zeal for the public good; leading them toward the republic that is to be, by the simple ways of justice and peace.—The Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow in The Pilgrim.

Sunday School Pedagogy at Winona

DURING the last week a school of Sunday school pedagogy has been inaugurated at Winona Lake. During an interview with the Rev. Dr. Hamill of Nashville, Tenn., dean of the school, he declared that the purpose of the Winona assembly management is to conduct each summer a school for Sunday school workers.

Eminent specialists will be engaged, and a large number of workers will be drawn from the middle west. The object is to make of the summer Sunday school work just what the Bible conference is under the Rev. Dr. Chapman.

At this opening session it was decided that the best that can be done this year is to make a substantial beginning. The scheme of Bible study and schedule of hours will be greatly enlarged. It was agreed by those in charge that for this and all future seasons the instructions should be gratuitous.

A number of permanent Sunday school workers have already subscribed toward this movement and the number interested justifies the hope that the school will be a great success. Dr. Hamill will have charge of the adults, while Miss Eleanor Kirby of Indianapolis will have charge of the junior or primary department. Marion Lawrence of Toledo, O., considered by John Wanamaker the finest Sunday school superintendent on the continent, will assist Dr. Hamill. He is the general secretary of the International Sunday School union.

Dr. Hamill is the superintendent of training work of the Southern Methodist church, and was for many years field secretary of the International association.

At the request of the late B. F. Jacobs he inaugurated the first state Sunday School Normal department in the world, 15 years ago, in Illinois; he is also the author of the Legion of Honor normal course, in general use in the United States and Canada.

Miss Kirby of Indianapolis, well known in Pittsburgh, is a Sunday school specialist of high reputation.

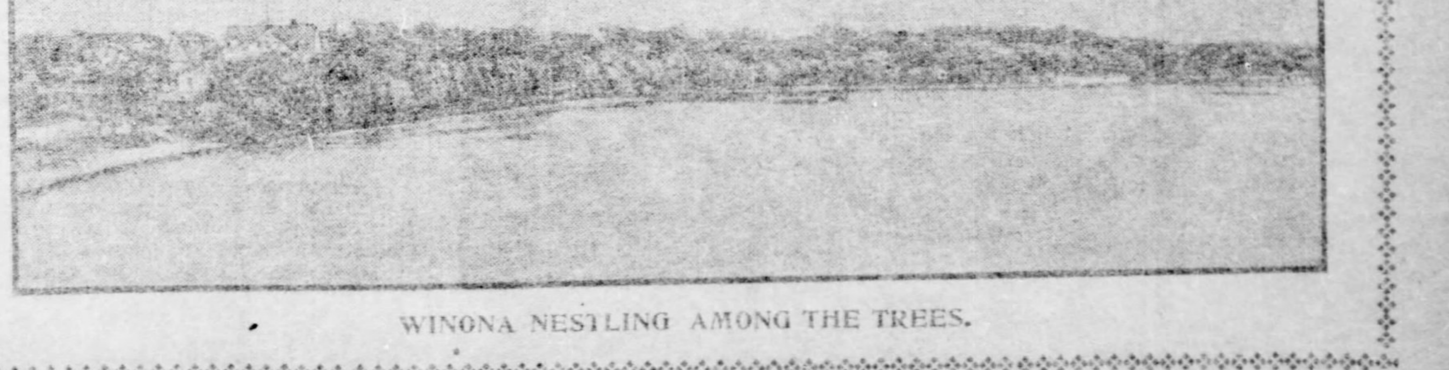
The work planned for the present assembly covers lines of Bible study, Sunday school management, training of teachers, teaching and history and the special features of model primary work.

The aim of the course is to help the average Sunday school teachers. To this end the work is made very simple and practical, blackboard and drill work being freely used in class. It is intended to teach teachers by instilling into their minds the most advanced principles of pedagogical science.

Dr. Hamill began his special work with Bible study Monday morning. The school will continue four weeks. A model Sunday school will be conducted by Mr. Hamill on Sunday morning, to which all workers interested are invited. It was the address of Dr. Hamill at the Denver convention upon the lesson system that carried the convention for uniform lessons for the next six years.

The inaugurating of this great movement at Winona will add much to the success of the Sunday schools in this part of the country. A number of Ohio and Pennsylvania Sunday school workers are attending this school.

A SHADY VISTA BESIDE WINONA LAKE.



WINONA NESTLING AMONG THE TREES.

WOMAN THRICE SAVED BY UNCLE SAM'S NAVY

Female War Correspondent Penetrated to the Camp of Colombian Rebels.

LIFE THREATENED ON THREE OCCASIONS

Hardships and Dangers of Gathering News on Isthmus of Panama—Captured by Guerrillas and Suspected as a Spy.

By ANNABEL LEE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 26.—Being a war correspondent on the isthmus of Panama is not strictly an enviable position, nor is it a sinecure. Press censorship and climatic conditions play an insignificant part in the obstacles to work and comfort when compared to the all-engrossing question of personal freedom.

"Ay, there's the rub." For the chief exertion, after a week's sojourn in Panama, is not to get the news, but how to keep out of prison. And that is no small accomplishment if you are a man.

If you are a woman and defy the conventionalities that hedge this suspicious and superstitious government—by my faith and experience in Colombia—your sex will not protect you. But the American navy will do it, and to the prompt action of that department recently at Colon I owe my freedom from a Colombian prison today.

To be taken prisoner and ordered to a court-martial by one army is bad enough, but to be arrested by both liberal and conservative forces is infinitely worse.

And this is how I found myself—"between the devil and the deep sea."

Many newspaper representatives have been content with what information the government has been willing to give, but I wanted to get both sides of the question, and after consultation with United States Consul General Gudger I determined to visit the interior of the republic, where the rebel troops have held forth for the last three years.

I did not ask for a passport. Women do not need them, and, besides, a government passport in a rebel camp would count for nothing. Neither did I tell the governor of Panama of my going, for I thought it better to go without his knowledge than to go without his consent.

Armed with a credential letter from the consul general—and a revolver—I started for Empire, a station on the railroad line.

The town was astir with curiosity. An American woman was about to start for the regions of guerrilla warfare, unattended save by a native boy, whose only weapon was a machete.

Encouraging Beginnings.

"Don't go; you'll never return," my guide's friends suggested. "Your horse will be captured and you will be shot," advised another. All of which did not lessen my resolution, but served to delay my journey for several hours.

One by one, guide and liveryman were influenced by family and friends and declined to aid me.

The soft Spanish babble continued.

Now and then some penniless fellow came forth bravely, but could not stand proof against the persuasion of a whole village, and so the morning had wasted to noon before a horse and a guide stood before me ready to be sacrificed upon the altar of my education.

The road narrowed to a trail from the outskirts of the pueblo. Straw houses emptied their curious owners into the street to watch the business of our going and shouted "Beware!" as we passed by.

My guide was called Dario and was not more than 20. He carried a few of my belongings strapped upon his back and dangled a leather cased machete in his right hand for the purpose—so he said—of trimming the branches that blockaded the trail. But I soon discovered that he meant for me to take the lead, and he kept that position throughout the entire journey.

The drizzling rain was falling and the pony stumbled at his best speed—one mile in four hours. I had to dismount every 20 feet to give him a chance to pull out his feet. The preceding week had softened the trail by 17 inches of rainfall, and at this pace we proceeded, perhaps, for two miles, when a cloud appeared on our horizon, no bigger than the shadow of a Remington rifle, and a sentinel shouted from the overhanging branches:—"Alto! Quien vive?" ("Stop! Who goes there?")

"I Am an American!"

We expected this, but were surprised to find him so near the railroad line, and so I said, in the most self-possessed tones I could command:—"Soy Americana; buenos dias, senor," which means, "I am an American; good morning, sir."

Then I waited for Dario to offer some excuse for our presence in the enemies' territory—he was 200 yards in the rear, kneeling in mud ankle-deep and brandishing his machete and crying in a distressed voice: "Digame, digame que no me va a matar" ("Tell me, tell me that you are not going to kill me").

The sentinel talked fast and vehemently, and I soon found that the only Spanish I could understand was that which I spoke myself.

Dario shivered in joint and quivered in muscle, and the scout seized my reins and dragged my tired horse along the darkening trail, blockaded by wet and decayed vegetation, which gave up its sickening and rich perfumes to the sweltering air.

Minutes seemed like hours and yards like miles. Some rivers we were able to ford; others we were compelled to swim.

Throughout the day I had been protected from the rain by rubber boots and a United States cavalry cape or poncho, and wore a rubber typewriter cover on my head. But the hot and sticky atmosphere made this covering unbearable, and I removed them, to suffer a worse fate. My arms were scratched and bleeding from the unfriendly vines, and the scout still waded through, with his rifle swung carelessly over his shoulder and always in range of my ever-dodging head. I remonstrated with him in English about the danger, but he could not understand.

The road which was hard was slippery and parallel to some stream, and that which was soft was like quicksand and led us by a small cemetery, where a few slabs of weather-beaten crosses marked the graves of those who early in the struggle made the great sacrifice.

Ordered Before a Court-Martial.

Straw houses now and then came into view, and at one of these, where food and ammunition are stored for the frontier watchmen, we stopped for shelter. The fury of a tropical storm was upon us, and night was growing black and mysterious about the thatched roofs and ragged palms when our muddy caravan arrived vision of the liberal army.

The advance guard shouted "Adelante!" ("Forward!") in a ropy voice, and led us straight to the commandant's quarters, where for the first time I had grave misgivings.

The commandante, Col. Barrera, was severe and demanded immediately my American letters. I produced them from my bedraggled bag and said, carefully and slowly: "I am very hungry. Do you understand?"

"Bueno, bueno!" he shouted and clapped his hands. His mood was reassuring to me, and I fell to the army rations with full appreciation. We sat far into the night trying to blend our languages into an understanding, and when morning came the third division presented itself for my inspection and my camera.

The hospitality of the camp was so generous that I never dreamed we were still prisoners; that an order had already been received from Chorrera to bring the American and Colombian spies up for court-martial, but I did understand the advice which the commandante gave, that I had better wear a red band on my hat until I reached the headquarters of the insurgent army, for fear some scout might resent my visit to the interior and end my career. The wearing of the red band was later a bone of contention with the government.

Hooted by the Crowds.

Three military prisoners besides Dario and myself entered the besieged city of 3,000 inhabitants at 4 o'clock p. m., just 48 hours' ride from Panama.

"Put the American spy in jail!" the crowds hissed as we passed along.

The lines of grass houses stood free from each other and marked the streets with precision, and through this muddy highway we were led and halted before the officers' quarters, further on.

We were brought before the generals in command, among them being Domingo Diaz, Lugo and Cortizzos. It did not take them long to discover my earnestness, and thus began an acquaintance with warm and hospitable hearts that can never be forgotten. A guard of honor moved at my direction, cavalry drilled for my pleasure, pilgrimages to the garden spots of the military empire were planned day by day, and before a week had passed I had seen, with my bandit friends, such scenery as can be found only in the Andes mountains. But I was not permitted to cross the street without a guard, nor was I allowed to see ammunition or arms.

My room was the best afforded by the quarters, and under other circumstances might have been comfortable. Military discipline, no doubt, is a matter of cultivation, but to obey "taps" to the letter is a difficult thing. "Go to sleep; lights out!" crept through the drowsing palms, insistent at my closed doors, until the last sounds from the outposts came like the echo of a dove's note.

All through the night the bugle called off the hours, and occasionally the military challenge, "Halt! Who goes there?" pierced the air with its fearful importance.

The Navy to the Rescue.

All my nights were like this, and on the eighth day I stood by the sea with the Liberal band, who had made arrangements, while negotiating for an exchange of prisoners with the government, that I would be received under a flag of truce on the gunboat Boyaca. Just before we parted on the beach Gen. Cortizzos gave me a passport for my guide, who returned to Panama by land.

The tide was running out, time was precious, and "adios" were quickly said, and the Colombian gunboat was in the offing. The blood-red flag of war fluttered against the palm trees, and our white banner was on the wind from the masthead.

The next day at noon I was put aboard the United States battleship Iowa, and from that day on I was beset by government sympathizers to tell what I knew of Liberal plans.

"Nothing," I answered, truthfully, for, while I was treated with courtesy by my captors, they did not tell me their secrets; but the government officials would not believe that, and my denials only aroused their suspicions.

After that threats were made by government authorities that they would take me off the train on the following day while en route to Colon. Capt Perry of the Iowa heard of it and sent me over under the care of bluejackets and marines, who had special instructions to keep me on the train.

At that time I was requested by the United States authorities to remain in Colon and to do no traveling back and forth, for fear of international entanglements, until affairs had quieted down—a request I readily granted—and two months later I was ready to sail for Ecuador.

Death Threatened Now.

Again threats were made and this time not of imprisonment, but death. Once more the American navy came to my aid. Capt. Reisinger of the Philadelphia saw that I crossed the isthmus unmolested and was safe aboard a steamship bound for Ecuador. Here I remained for four months and started for New York via Panama.

I was simply a passenger en route and did not think it necessary to ask protection en transit through the isthmus, where I arrived three weeks ago.

Our steamer passed near the Philadelphia as she came into the harbor. I signaled her as we moved by and was recognized. A few minutes later the Philadelphia's launch was alongside, with six of her officers, to take me ashore, and during that day and until I left for Colon I was pretty well identified with the United States navy. That fact alone, I think, saved me from arrest in Panama.

My freedom in that place quite unprepared me for the reception which awaited me in Colon. Here my traveling companion—a young girl from Ecuador—and I were arrested just before we could leave the train and taken to the government prison. The officers had no warrant and did not even know with what I was charged.

Our handbags were searched and an hour later the United States consul arrived and had a conference with the commandant, who informed him that his orders were to keep us in prison that night and take us to Panama the following morning. The consul told the commandant that he would be personally responsible for our appearance, and insisted upon sending us to the hotel. Later news came that orders had been given for our arrest just before sailing time, and the consul promised us protection by the Machias if necessary.

As soon as Capt. McCrea heard of the circumstances he offered a safe asylum on his ship until the steamer sailed, than to put us on board in the bay, which was done.

There was no fuss, no sensation, and we were made very comfortable on the Machias.

Our navy is about all right.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, July 26.—A great many people came to Mountain Lake Park yesterday, as that was the beginning of the Chautauqua excursions. An excellent program has been arranged. Many prominent lecturers will be here from both sides of the Atlantic. There will be twenty departments of valuable school work under the charge of well known teachers.

Miss Susan P. Pollock, the well known kindergarten teacher of Washington, has charge of the kindergarten work. She will be assisted by Miss Minnie Dougherty, of Baltimore. Miss Pollock opened her school on Thursday and had a large number of children present. Later she will organize her normal class.

The Chautauqua entertainments will all be given in the new auditorium, which seats 5,000.

Dr. J. W. Wagner, of Johnstown, is at the Loch Lynn Heights Hotel for a short stay.

G. W. Bloce and wife, of McKeesport, are at the Loch Lynn Heights for several weeks.

Marshall A. Christy, of the law firm of Christy & Christy, of Pittsburgh, with his family, is at Deer Park Hotel for the season.

Dr. George S. Hatfield, and A. Stewart Ingalls, of Uniontown, are at Mountain Lake Hotel.

Allen S. Patton, of Allegheny, is at the Mountain Lake Hotel for the season.

Mrs. W. J. Crawford, a well known soloist of Pittsburgh, with her two sons, Stanley and Robert, is at the Mountain Lake Hotel. Miss Adelaide Thomas is accompanying her.

Mrs. Allicon A. Miller and her daughter, Miss Jean, elocution teacher in Pittsburgh Academy, are at the Mountain Lake Hotel for the month of August.

Mrs. D. Garth Herne, with her child and maid, is at the Deer Park Hotel for the season.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

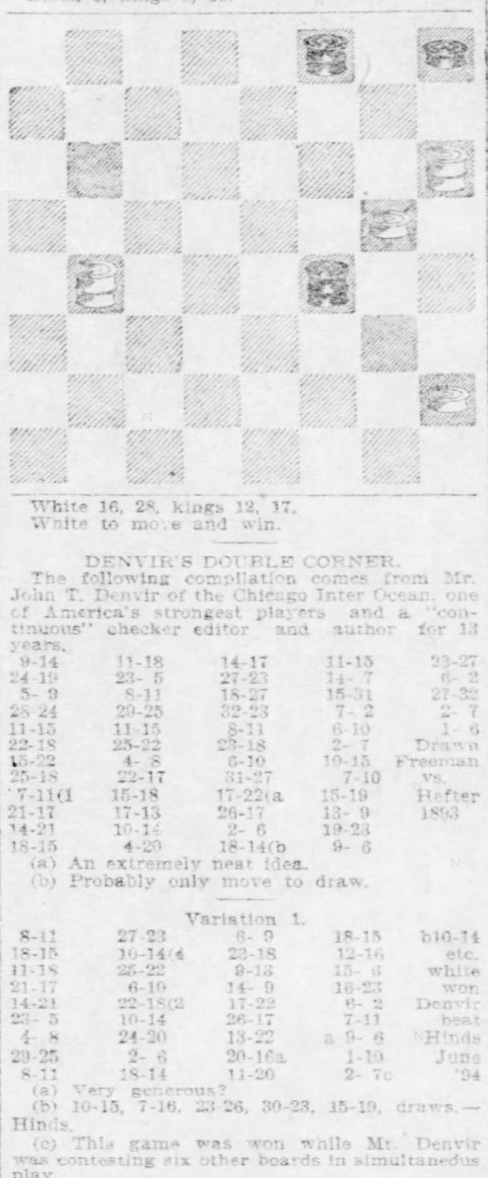
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues. So in life the intelligent man, to the extent of his ability, looks beyond the immediate effect, he desires to produce to the more and more results that are likely to follow, and studies them calmly and dispassionately.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess Players' text book, 75 cents. The "Principles of Chess," Mason, fourth edition, $2. These are highly recommended to all grades of players.

PROBLEM 80—Dr. A. Schaefer.

Black 4, kings 3, 19.



White 16, 28, kings 12, 17.
White to move and win.

DENVIR'S DOUBLE CORNER.

The following compilation comes from Mr. John T. Denvir of the Chicago Inter Ocean, one of America's strongest players and a "continuous" checker editor and author for 13 years.

9-14	11-18	14-17	11-15	23-27
24-19	23- 5	27-23	14- 7	6- 2
5- 9	8-11	18-27	15-31	27-32
28-24	29-25	32-23	7- 2	2- 7
11-15	11-15	8-11	6-10	1- 6
22-18	25-22	23-18	2- 7	Drawn
15-22	4- 8	6-10	10-15	Freeman
25-18	22-17	31-27	7-10	vs.
7-11(1	15-18	17-22(a	15-19	Hefter
21-17	17-13	26-17	13- 9	1893
14-21	10-14	2- 6	19-23	
18-15	4-20	18-14(b	9- 6	

(a) An extremely neat idea.
(b) Probably only move to draw.

Variation 1.

8-11	27-23	6- 9	18-15	b10-14
18-15	10-14(4	23-18	12-16	etc.
11-18	25-22	9-13	15- 6	white
21-17	6-10	14- 9	16-23	won
14-21	22-18(2	17-22	6- 2	Denvir
23- 5	10-14	26-17	7-11	beat
4- 8	24-20	13-22	a 9- 6	Hinds
29-25	2- 6	20-16a	1-10	June
8-11	18-14	11-20	2- 7c	'94

(a) Very generous?
(b) 10-15, 7-16, 23-26, 30-23, 15-19, draws.—Hinds.
(c) This game was won while Mr. Denvir was contesting six other boards in simultaneous play.

Variation 2.

20-20d	7-11	26-23	15-19	23-19
11-15(3	19-16	3- 7e	31-26	W. wins
32-28	12-19	22-17	19-24	Head
15-24	23- 7	11-15	26-22	
28-19	2-11	20-16	24-27	

(d) A very strong move; will it win? Lack of time prevents our giving more than a cursory examination.—Game Ed.
(e) If 3-8, then 22-18, 14-17, 23-19, 8-12, 31-26, white wins; or if 11-15, then 20-16, white wins.

Variation 3.

2- 6	15-24	6- 9	12-19	1- 0
22-17	28-19	17-13	26-23	5- 1
11-15	14-18	9-18	19-26	b10-15
32-28a	23-14	19-16	31- 6	Etc.

W. for choice Head and Slocum.
(a) 19-16?
(b) This is a fine position for the problematists. Can white force a win? If so, how? It is not as easy as it looks—at least we found it so.—H. and S.

Variation 4.

11-15	7-11(5	3- 7	20-24	28-32
25-22	32-28	20-11	13- 9	31-22
6- 9	11-16	7-16	24-28	32-28
22-17	24-20	17-13	19-15(d	22-17
9-14	15-24	16-20	10-26	
26-22	28-19	22-17(c	17-10	Drawn

Slocum vs. Head.

(c) 22-18 looks good also.
(d) 17-13, 28-32, 9-6, 2-9, 13-6, 32-28, 6-2, 28-24, 2-6, 24-15, 6-9, 14-17, 9-6(*, 17-22, 23-18, 10-14, 18-11(*, etc., draws neatly.—Head.

Variation 5.

14-18	15-22	10-15	15-24	20-27
23-14	17-13	2- 6	28-19	c)14-10
2- 6	9-18	1-10	10-14	27-32
32-28(6	13- 9	5- 1	6-10	d)10-15
12-16(a	18-23(b	11-16	14-17	22-25
19-12	9- 6	1- 6	10-14	15-18
6- 9	7-11	16-20	23-27	17-22
22-18	6- 2	24-19	31-24	B. wins

Head vs. Slocum.

(a) Only two men short.
(b) If 10-15, then 9-6, 1-10, 5-1 draws easily.—Head and Slocum.
(c) 14-18, 22-26, 30-23, 17-22 B. wins.
(d) Playing for 32-27, then 12-8, 3-12, 23-19 to draw.

Variation 6

24-20	10-17	18-14	22-26	10- 6
15-24	13- 6	15-18	9- 6	3-10
22-18	1-10	6-10	26-31	6- 8
24-28	5- 1	18-22	6- 2	Drawn
31-26	7-11	26-23	31-26	
6- 9	1- 6	12-16	2- 7	
17-13	10-15	14- 9	26-19	

Head vs. Slocum.

George D. Sherrow states his position through The Life:

"It has been several weeks since we last 'moved,' but we are still in the game, and in a short time we will publish this column as of yore. Among the callers at ye editor's place of business last week was Mr. L. J. Vair, the renowned problematist and analyist of Ravenna, O. We were delighted to see Mr. Vair and gave him a hearty welcome. Besides being a good checker player he is a manly man. Unprejudiced and benevolent principles and not color is his motto. Mr. Vair spent some time with us and we enjoyed the diverting conversations greatly. Mr. Vair will always be received as a welcome visitor at our place when he visits the city. Ye editor and Mr. Vair didn't play any checkers, as we allow no checker playing during business hours."

SOLUTION 78—MR. M'KELVIE.

Black 5, 12, kings 15, 30.
White 6, 20, 21, 22, 29.

30-25	1- 6	9-14	19-15	14-18	9-13
22-17	7- 2	20-16	22-26	7-10	18-22
25-22	6-10	12-19	29-25	26-30	25-18
17-13(a)	5- 9	15-24	26-30	10- 6	23-14
15-10	13- 6	14-18	15-11	30-26	13-17
6- 1	2- 9	24-19	30-26	6- 9	14-18
10- 7	10-15	18-14	11- 7	26-23	Drawn

(a) If 17-14, black forces the piece back by 15-18.

DEATH OF SILENT CHECKER PLAYER.

In Williamsburg, Brooklyn, N. Y., for years lived a character who was known by all residents as the "silent checker player." The old man died a few days ago in his lodging room, where for 15 years he "kept house" alone. His connections and history are not known, he never told of his happy childhood or boyhood days, in fact he rarely spoke at all. But he was ready every evening to meet "all comers" at a game of checkers in the sitting room of the lodging house, and many a desperate game he played. Who he was no one knows, but there are many who say, sympathetically: "He was a terror at checkers."

Among the Players.

We hoped to be able to offer our readers today a portion of the Jordan-Freedman match result, but if we receive any information the paragraph will be found in the news department.

The championship match affairs will be well taken care of by Mr. R. Henderson of Edinburgh, referee, and Mr. William Wilson, draughts editor of the Glasgow Herald, stakeholder.

A correspondent of the Norwich Mercury elaborates the subject of problems and among other sentences are found these: "The majority of problems even the efforts of the best composers do not always attain an ideal standard of perfection. The demon 'dual,' the burden of length, the paucity of artistic points, or some similar want of symmetry, brings in a blemish. Still, the ideal standard should be set and held in sight. And this in our judgment is the thing of beauty and brevity. Life is too short for many situations experts would have us analyze."

J. W. Jacobson and L. T. Benson are contesting for the championship of London, and £5 a side; two-move restriction to be used, 20 moves an hour and he who first wins three games takes the money.

There was sold in England a few weeks ago a very valuable chess MS. It was part of the Fountaine library of Narford Hall, Norfolk, collected in the reigns of Queen Anne and the first and second Georges. High prices prevailed—a Fourteenth century MS. in old Norman French, on vellum, relating to chess and other games with problems, realized £800.

Ralph Banks is touring Michigan while on a few weeks' vacation. Ralph is the youngest member of the "Chicago bunch" that ranks with the leaders in America. We doubt if Michigan contains a player that is his equal.

George H. Slocum of the Chicago club was called to Prophetstown, Ill., owing to the illness of his beloved mother, who has since passed away. We extend to him the sympathy of the checker fraternity.

C. B. Ward of the Chicago club has taken the large painting of James Wyllie that was presented to the club by Mr. Carstairs of Lafayette, Ind., and placed it in an elaborate frame on what is known as the checker side. Mr. Ward has the faculty for doing the checker side of the club justice.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A peculiar condition of affairs: One room is occupied by the Chicago Chess and Checker club, chess is played on one side exclusively, checkers on the other side; chess pictures and souvenirs on one side, checkers on the other. Everybody plays in his own back-yard.

W. T. Call of New York, after a recent visit to C. H. Freeman in Providence, R. I., wrote: "He has just to do but smile and take his meals regularly. He is employed by a bank. The Providence papers a short time ago had his obituary in type, but he fooled them by recovering. One of the editors growled a little, but there seems to be no hard feeling about the matter now."

Freeman, Mr. Call says, places the late Dr. Yates in a class all alone, and adds: "Of Jordan's ability to erect a solid checker structure he spoke admiringly. He calls him a great 'body game' player. Barker's end play, of course, occupies a very high place in his esteem."

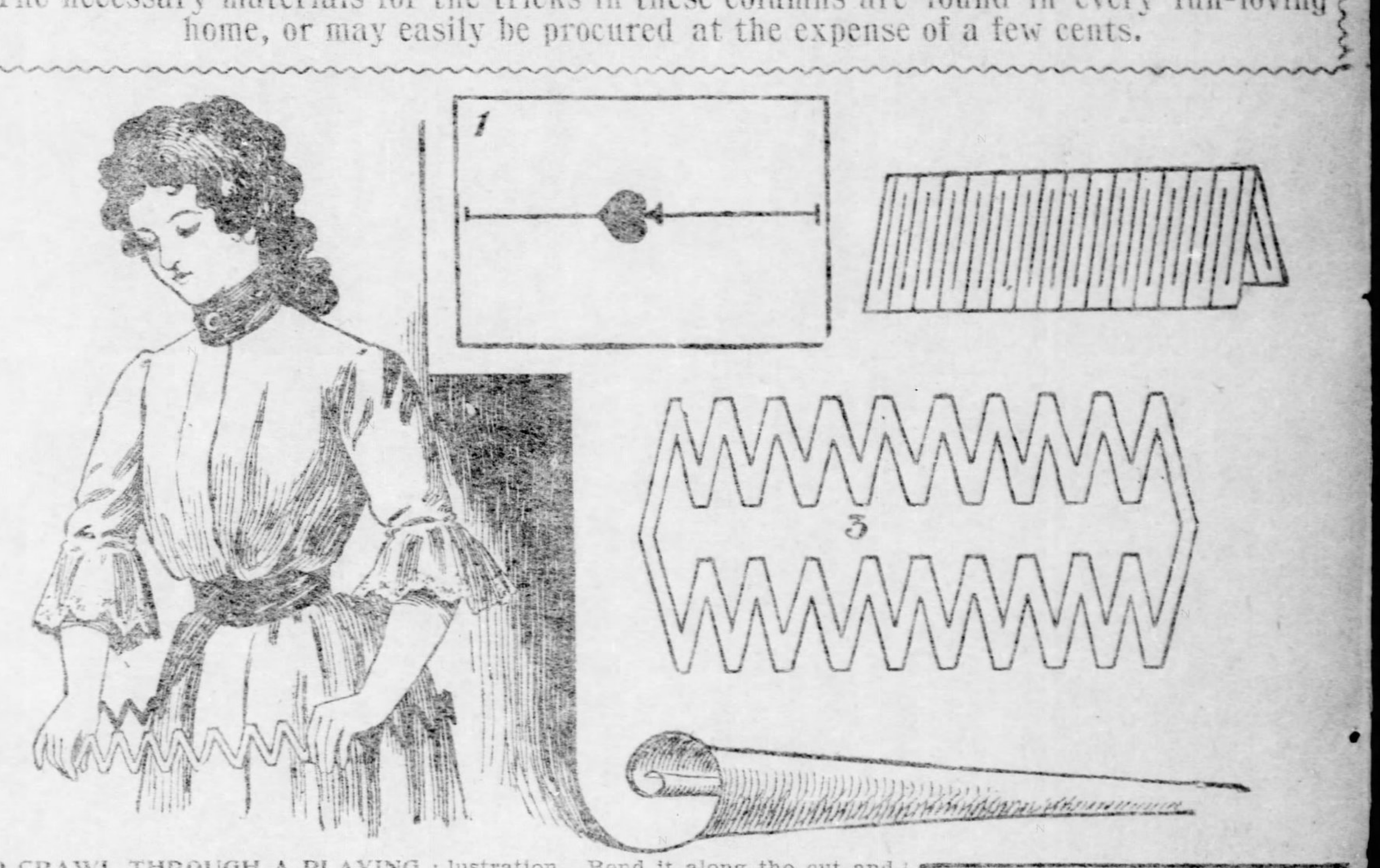
NARRAGANSETT PIER.

Narragansett Pier, R. I., July 25.—The diplomats are arriving here. The Brazilian minister, with the attaches of his office have come. Mme. de Assis Brasil, wife of the minister, is an accomplished and gracious woman, who speaks six languages with ease.

The attaches of the Russian embassy arrived this week. The absence of the Countess Cassini, who is abroad, makes it doubtful whether she will be with us this season or not.

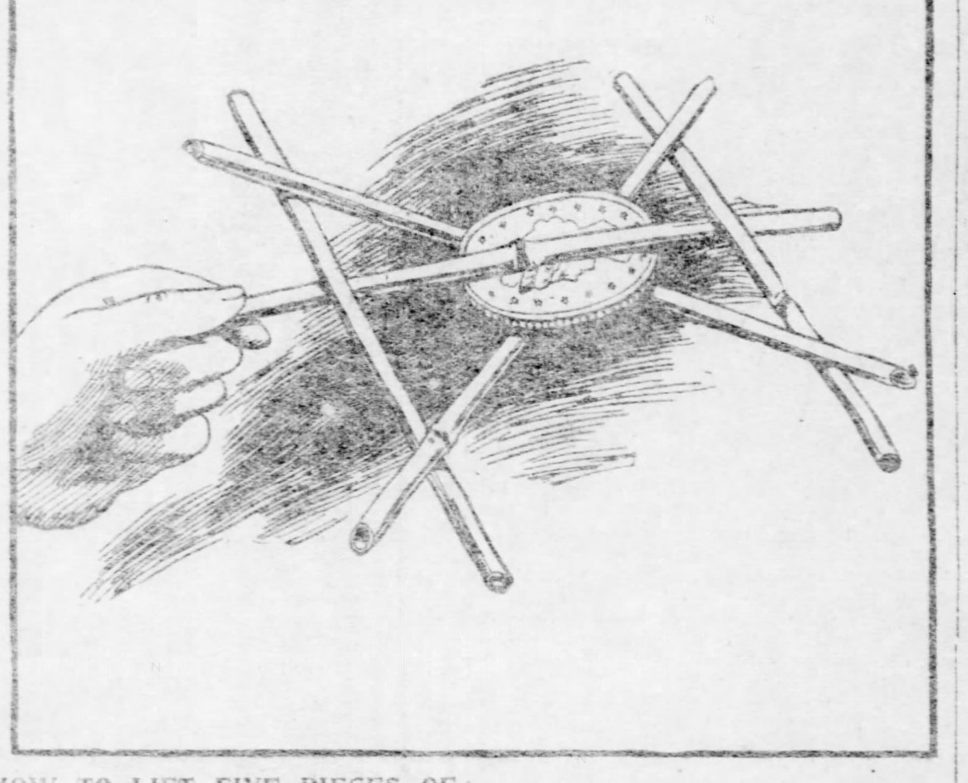
Minister Wu Ting-Fang had arranged to spend the month of August at the pier, but the changes in the ministry may prevent him from finding time for recreation.

The necessary materials for the tricks in these columns are found in every fun-loving home, or may easily be procured at the expense of a few cents.



TO CRAWL THROUGH A PLAYING CARD.

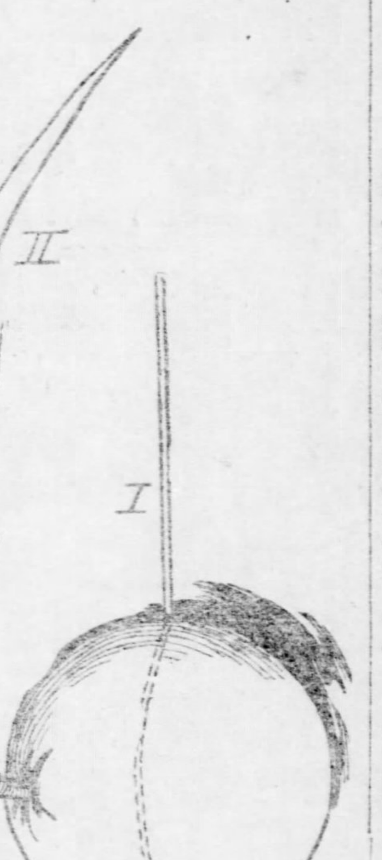
Cut a playing card lengthwise in the middle, as shown in Fig. 1 of our illustration. Bend it along the cut and make incisions on both sides, as in Fig. 2. After unfolding the card you will have obtained a long band, wide enough to allow a person to crawl through.



HOW TO LIFT FIVE PIECES OF STRAW AND A COIN TOGETHER.

Show five pieces of straw or five thin sticks of wood and a coin, and ask the audience to try to lift them together in such a way that the performer holds only one of the pieces of straw or wood in his hand.

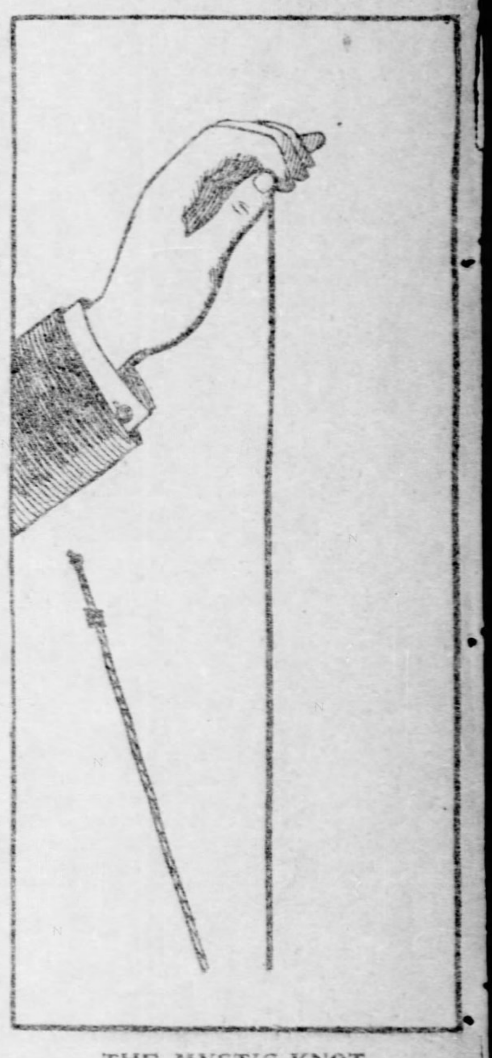
The illustration shows how it is done.



THE MAGIC APPLE.

The performer shows an apple strung on a piece of cord. He lets it slide down the cord and suddenly stops it half way down, so that it seems to be floating in the air, until he gives it permission to continue its journey. There are different ways of doing this trick, but they all depend on the same principle.

A curved packing needle is used in conducting the cord through the apple, making a curved channel. By holding the cord loosely the apple can slide down in consequence of its weight, but as soon as the cord is stretched (this being hardly perceptible) the apple is brought to a standstill. When the cord is relaxed the apple will continue its sliding motion.



THE MYSTIC KNOT.

A piece of cord is shown to the audience. This piece of cord has a knot on one end, another artificial knot than can be moved to and fro is strung on the cord and held between the index finger and thumb close to the other knot on the end. This way the movable knot cannot be see by the audience (see illustration). Ask somebody to take hold of the two ends of the cord and hold the movable knot between thumb and index finger and push it toward the center. After pretending to make a knot, show it to the audience. Then cover the knot with one hand and move it with thumb and index finger of the other hand toward the free end of the cord, where you pull it off.

This trick, if cleverly done, is very amusing.

Big Wind.

During a recent cyclone at Karachi, British India, trains were stopped by the force of the wind, which blew at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

A glee club is an excellent thing to make some people glum.

The Elks' Charm.

One of the first steps of an Elk is to provide himself with a charm made of two tushes of the splendid wapiti, which he wears on his watch chain or fob or on his key ring. It is the badge of the order. With the increase in the membership of this lively organization an astonishing decrease in the number of wapiti is noted. In Wyoming alone 50,000 have been killed in the last four years for their tushes, which are worth $5 a pair, or to an Indian two quarts of "firewater." I have not the slightest idea that any member of the Elks is aware of this slaughter, and believe that when the matter is brought to the attention of the order measures will be taken to end it. In this event a substitute must be found for the tushes.

Train and bank robbers might be induced to give up their business by getting them into the trusts.

"CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA" AT THE GARDEN

Both Light and Grand Opera to Be Heard at the Summer Theater This Week — "The Charity Girls."

THE offering at Duquesne garden this week by the summer stock opera company, commencing tomorrow night and with the usual Saturday matinee, will be a grand double bill consisting of the successful one act comic opera, "The Charity Girls," and Mascagni's well-known "Cavalleria Rusticana."

The story of "Cavalleria Rusticana is one of powerful interest and intensity.

Turridu is the village fop. He loves Lola and is loved by her in return. He must serve in the army, and when he returns he finds Lola the wife of Alfio Pipued. He seeks solace in the love of Santuzza, whom he has betrayed, and she adores him. Lola, in turn, is exasperated. She woos Turridu ardently, and he becomes a double traitor. Santuzza on Easter Day is under the ban of the church. She cannot kneel before the altar in prayer and rejoicing. Knowing that Turridu has been with Lola, she appeals to her former lover, and reminds him of his promise. As she kneels to him and as Turridu sulked, Lola crosses the square on her way to church. The women exchange bitter words. Lola enters the church. Turridu strikes Santuzza and follows Lola. Mad with jealousy, the deserted woman tells the whole story of her shame and of the baseness of the guilty couple to Alfio, the husband of Lola. The service over, there is mirth and drinking in front of the tavern. Alfio refuses to drink with Turridu, and bites his ear—a challenge to mortal combat. Turridu, conscience-stricken and feeling the near approach of death, bids his mother, Lucia, good-bye. Alfio kills Turridu, with his knife, behind the scenes. The women rush upon the stage in terror. The cry is heard, "Neighbor Turridu is murdered." Santuzza falls like a dead body.

The impressive character of "Cavalleria Rusticana" is in its dramatic intensity. It is true that at times we are reminded of the influence of Penchinelli, the master of Mascagni, but the voice that thrills is, after all, the voice of Mascagni. In his haste to tell his story he has no time to construct themes of great length. There is a feverish unrest from beginning to end, but the fever is rather that of a hot-blooded youth and not that of a jaded maker of music. Sprague and De Ham, known as the ragtime musicians and vocalists, will appear as the special feature in the Palm garden. In order that the ladies and children may hear this interesting play, they will also appear at the regular Saturday matinee.

Lillie Julie Zizinis.
Handsomest woman of New York's smart set.
(Photo by Aime Dupont.)

Eloise Bishop, Duquesne Garden Opera Company.

SEA GIRT, N. J.

SEA GIRT, N. J., July 26.—The event of the week at New Jersey's summer capitol was the visit of President Roosevelt to the encampment and the famous rifle ranges Thursday. President Roosevelt boarded the United States yacht Mayflower at Oyster Bay in the early morning and a quick trip along the southerly shore of Long island and around the Hook to Atlantic Highlands was made. On the Highlands pier the president was met by Gov. Murphy with his staff, accompanied by former Gov. Voorhees of New Jersey. The trip from Atlantic Heights to Sea Girt was made on board a special train and although no stops were made the train proceeded through the several great resorts lining the route at about half speed, thus enabling the great crowd of summer visitors who lined both sides of the track, to catch a fleeting glimpse of the president and his distinguished party.

On the arrival at Sea Girt the brigade staff and the color batallion of the Second regiment were on hand to escort the president to the governor's cottage, which is known as "The Little White House."

The party then proceeded to make a circuit of the camp grounds, the beautiful parade and rifle ranges. After the inspection was concluded the party adjorned to the governor's summer home on Little Round Top, where an elaborate luncheon was served. At the conclusion of this function a review of the entire force encamped at Sea Girt was held on the broad parade ground.

On Saturday the Third regiment and the Monmouth troop broke camp and as they marched stationward, passed the Second regiment, the Essex troop and the Light battery on their way to take up duties of midsummer life on the camp ground. The rifle ranges have been kept busy through the week, and in addition to the regular practice of the regiment there have been a number of marksmen from other of the state organizations availing themselves of the opportunity for outdoor practice in preparation for the meet of the National Rifle association late in the summer. The camp this year has been under the command of Brig.-Gen. Gilmore.

Watermelon parties have been quite a feature of the leisure hours of the soldier boys, but the fruit has been acquired by regular means and not by the usual volunteer requisition. Each of the companies have entertained their friends an evening during the encampment, the favorite diversions being the Dutch supper, materials of which are cautiously imported under cover of darkness.

Miss Letitia C. Tyler, grandniece of President John Tyler, is spending the summer at Sea Girt.

Other recent registrations at the Tremont are Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Riggs, Miss Jeannette Riggs and Boyd Riggs of Allegheny.

Mrs. J. W. Moreland and Miss Florence Moreland of Pittsburgh are at the Parker house.

"This new soap," said the barber, "is very nice. It is largely made of cream, with just a little dash of alcohol in it."

"Well, remember I'm a temperate man," returned Dobbers, "and don't put any more of it in my mouth than you can help."

DUQUESNE GARDEN WEEK MONDAY, JULY 28th.
PLENITUDE OF DIVERSION
STOCK OPERA CO.
GRAND DOUBLE BILL
CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA
and THE CHARITY GIRLS. Harmonious, Delightful, Entrancing.
MELODY AND VAUDEVILLE. AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA.
Comedy Songs. PALM GARDEN SPRAGUE AND DEHAM Ragtime Singers and Musicians. Sparkling Wit.
MANDOLIN QUINTETTE AND ORCHESTRA.
Seats at Mellor's. Week Aug. 4th "THE GRAND DUCHESS."

MAGAZINE SECTION

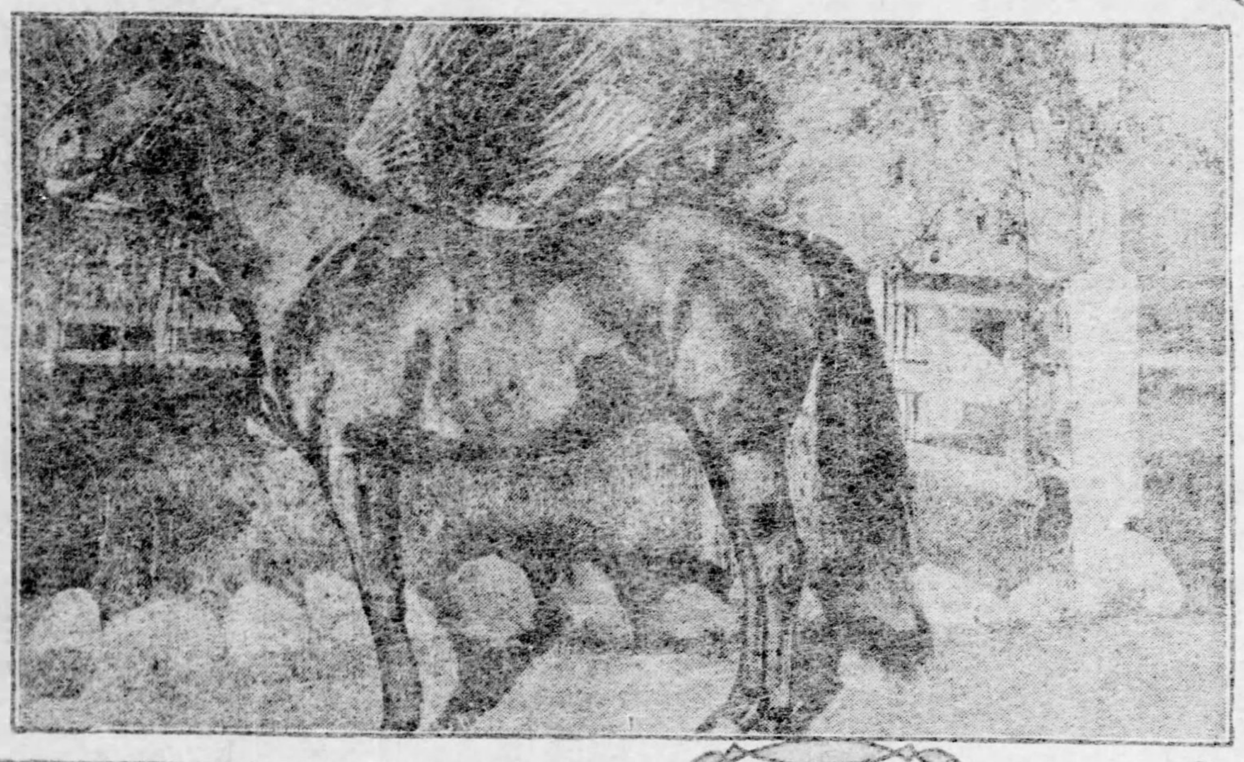
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

SUNDAY JULY 27, 1902.

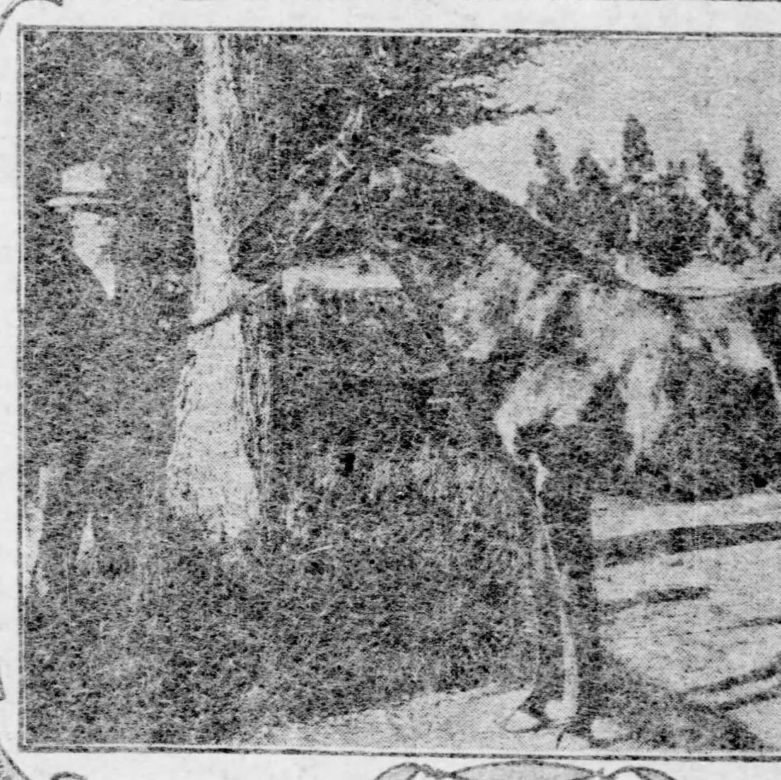
LUCKY BALDWIN'S CALIFORNIA RANCH.

THE TURF PLUNGER HAS RETIRED.

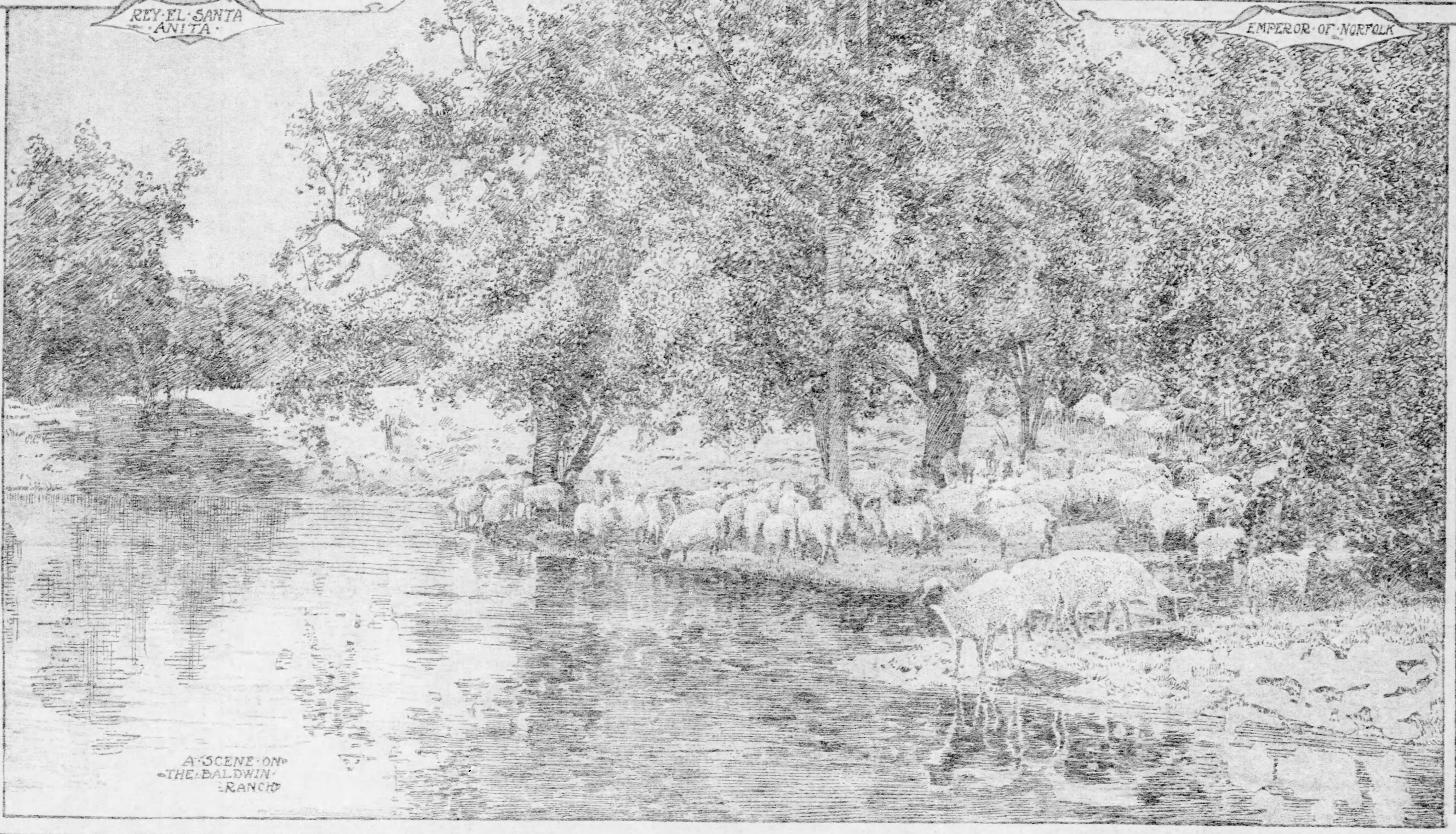
BY E. D. MOORE.



REY-EL-SANTA ANITA



EMPEROR-OF-NORFOLK



A SCENE ON THE BALDWIN RANCH

MOST FAMOUS OF CALIFORNIA MILLIONAIRES

Has Made His Last Entry in American Derby and Has Given Up His Struggle for Wealth—Dramatic Life of the Noted Horse Breeder.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

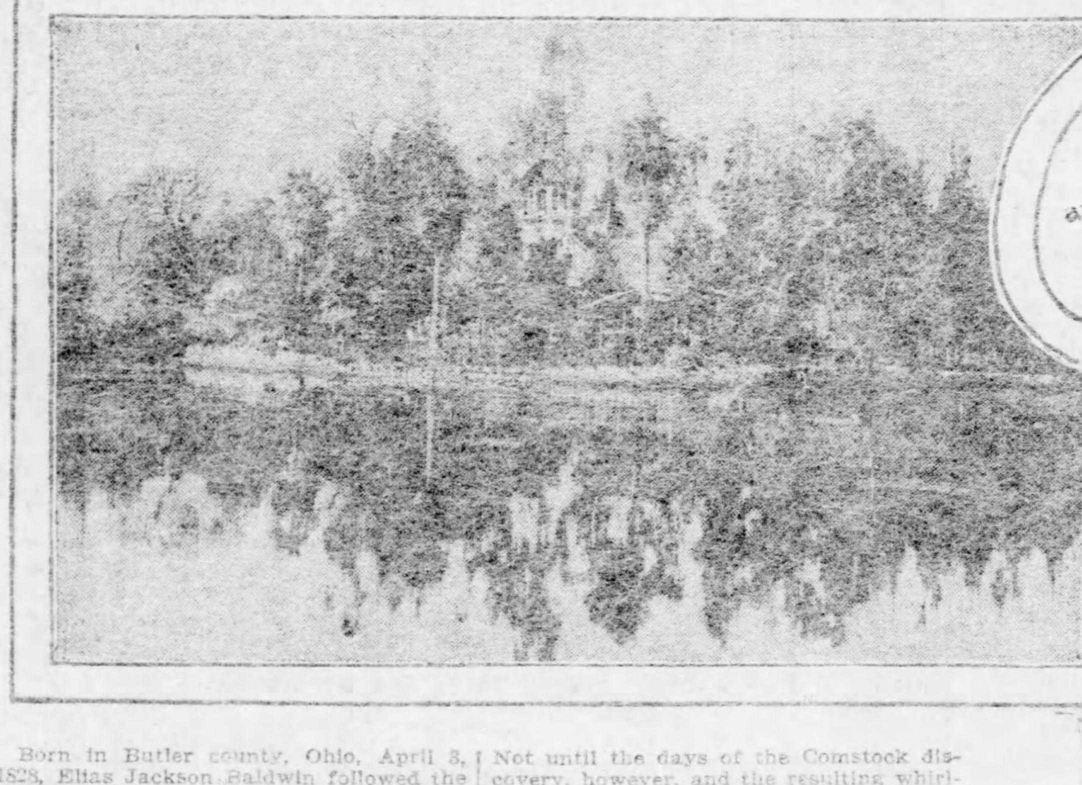
SANTA ANITA, CAL., JULY 21—"Lucky" Baldwin has retired. After more than half a century spent in the struggle for wealth and fame, he has announced that he will cease from labor and spend the remainder of his years in peace and quiet.

Among all the pioneers of the Golden state, many of whom became famous and most of whom have passed away, none had a more varied and dramatic career than E. J. Baldwin. Born with an indomitable will and an aggressive spirit that knew not the word "fail," he has been through all the years of his long life a fighter—not in the literal sense—but against all the negative influences that beset a man of positive character. Both success and failure have come to him at many stages to reward and to retard his efforts. Success did not satiate nor did failure discourage him. When fame crowned and wealth rewarded his efforts he looked to other fields wherein he might conquer; when financial reverses came upon him with force enough to crush ordinary men Baldwin, though old in years and somewhat frail in health, took up the struggle with the energy and enthusiasm of youth and fought to the top again. All his years he has delighted in a contest, whether the stakes were a million or a mite.

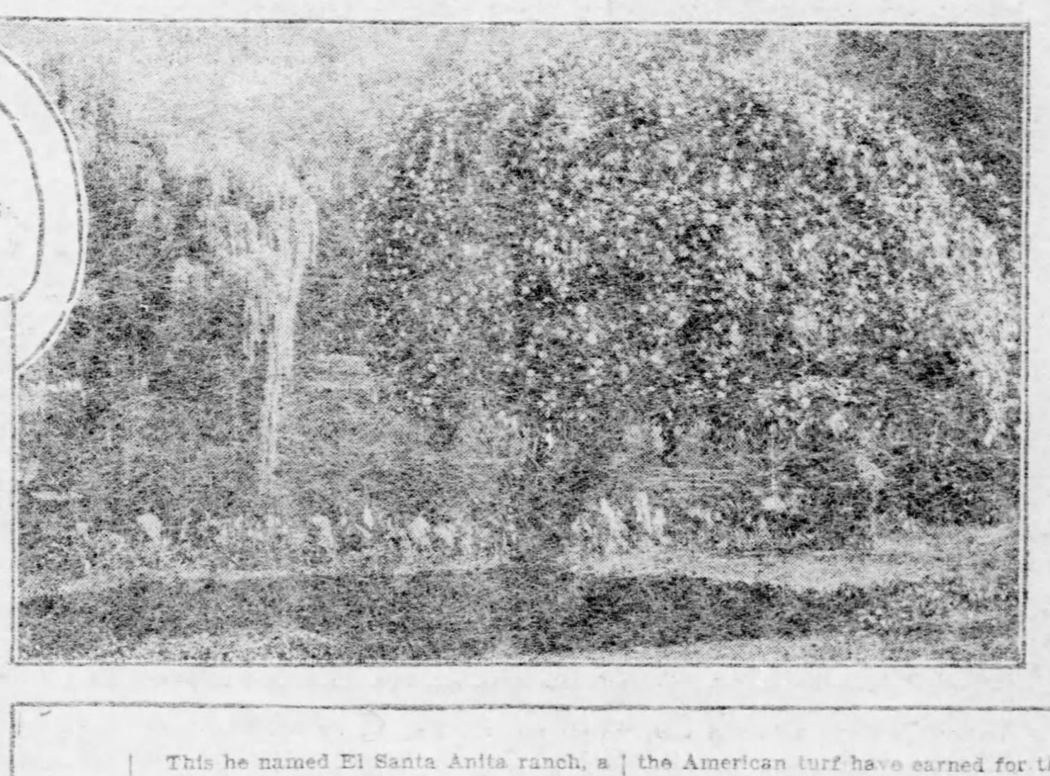
The old man, whose stalwart form for years has been familiar to the crowds on every great race course in America, hoped to see his famous colors carried to victory in the recently-run American Derby by the son of the great Emperor of Norfolk—Cruzados—but luck deserted him and Cruzados was injured a few days before the race and could not start. Baldwin felt the misfortune keenly.

And now he has retired to his beautiful home—a magnificent principality—Santa Anita ranch. There he will rest from his strenuous struggle and dream of the days when youth was young and success gave pleasure.

Few men have ever displayed Baldwin's acumen; his mastery of detail and his perseverance. At times in his career he has been a farmer, canal boatman, groceryman, bookkeeper, liveryman, brick manufacturer, miner, mining operator, horse breeder, horse racer, speculator, theatrical manager and rancher. In all of these he brought to bear his aggressiveness and tenacity and was successful.



Lake at Baldwin's Ranch.



Baldwin's Ranch

Latest Photo of Baldwin and Ladies of his Household.

Born in Butler county, Ohio, April 3, 1828, Elias Jackson Baldwin followed the occupation of his father and tilled the soil during his early years near South Bend, Ind., whence his parents had moved. The trading spirit, however, was strong in the young man and he soon engaged in canal boating on the Illinois and Michigan canal. His frequent trips to Chicago with boat loads of grain brought him into close contact with speculative markets at the great center. He speculated and won. While yet a young man he became wealthy through his speculations.

Like thousands of others, his mind turned to California, where he believed great opportunities awaited the man capable of grasping them.

In 1850 he started from Racine, Wis., to drive "the plains across" to California. His experience on this journey, so terrible in those days, and so fraught with danger and death, was much like that of other hardy pioneers. Hardships and fighting came as a matter of course. The most dramatic incident of Baldwin's trip, however, has been immortalized in canvas and color and hangs in the parlor of the old man's hotel—the Arcadia—at Santa Anita ranch. It was painted by a famous California artist on a special commission from Baldwin, which took him to the scene. It represents a battle between Baldwin's party and a band of Indians at a point in the Great Salt Lake valley. The master of Santa Anita is fond of relating how he and his party repulsed with loss the hostile band, and how he believes to this day that they were Mormons and not Indians; that they were disguised as Indians and were after a considerable amount of whisky which the party was carrying in its wagons.

Arriving in California, Baldwin engaged in various kinds of business, always with a certain amount of success. Not until the days of the Comstock discovery, however, and the resulting whirlwind of speculation, when struggling miners became millionaires, perhaps multimillionaires, between suns, did he reach the distinction of being classed as a rich man, even among rich men.

His most brilliant play and his bitterest fight occurred in connection with the development of the Ophir mine. The Ophir was one of the Comstock lode properties and the par value of its stock was listed at $100 a share. A certain clique of bankers and mining operators in San Francisco and Virginia sought to control the mine by fair means or foul.

With this object in view they caused to be made an assay of Ophir ore which purported to show a very poor grade. Ophir stock was unloaded by the heaviest holders and all sorts of rumors were put into circulation to force down the price of the stock. Baldwin did not credit the assayer's report, nor did he give heed to the discouraging reports of Ophir's poor showing. He very quietly employed an expert assayer and smuggled him into the mine under the guise of a laborer.

The report of this man confirmed his suspicion. Ophir was found to be one of the richest bodies of ore found in the Comstock. He set about in a quiet and unostentatious way to buy every share of Ophir stock that was unloaded by the clique. Before his enemies awoke to the true situation Baldwin had a controlling interest in the mine. He made known to the world the true value of Ophir ore and the vastness of its extent. The stock immediately soared skyward. He squeezed without mercy those who had sought to ruin him. Out of this contest he emerged with the self-satisfaction of a great financial victory and more than three millions in profits.

He speculated in other mining properties in the great field of Virginia City, Nevada, and in California, and was successful—not merely through his luck, as some persons have claimed—but through his far-sightedness, shrewd business sense and tenacity of purpose, once his mind was made up.

Twenty millions of dollars was the sum of his reward from the vast mining enterprises in which he engaged during the boom on the Comstock. It has been claimed by those whom Baldwin defeated in those days, that he was unscrupulous and dishonest; that he resorted to methods that would be considered unfair in the present day. It is safe to conclude, however, that while Baldwin may have been merciless in his dealings with his financial enemies, he adopted only the methods they had sought to use against him.

Baldwin saw an opportunity to make money out of government contracts when the fortifications at Fort Point and on Alcatrez Island, in San Francisco bay, were to be built. He entered a bid for the work of furnishing the brick. He got the contract. He had had no experience, but he built a brick yard, furnished the material, and cleaned up two millions more.

Being a true son of the soil, when he had his fortune made his mind turned to the soil. He aspired to become a great land holder. He bought a vast tract in the beautiful San Gabriel valley, in Southern California, 15 miles from the city of Los Angeles.

This he named El Santa Anita ranch, a name since made famous wherever thoroughbreds are raced, and equine beauty and bravery are admired. Forty-two thousand acres are within the boundaries of this magnificent property—almost a principality in extent. But this did not satiate his appetite for land. In San Francisquita canyon a tract was purchased, and in Merced county, in the great wheat-producing San Joaquin valley, still another. In Los Angeles, in El Monte, and in San Francisco, large holdings of real estate were placed in the name of E. I. Baldwin. He built the famous Baldwin hotel in San Francisco, the destruction of which is a tragedy well remembered by San Franciscans of this day.

He improved Santa Anita, and stocked it with the finest of thoroughbreds, and engaged in stock breeding on a scale of such magnitude as even California had not seen. From Santa Anita ranch have come the finest specimens of horse flesh that ever crossed the deserts to do battle with the equine representatives of Kentucky and other sections famed for their productions. On every great race course in America Santa Anita bred horses have carried to victory the colors of "Lucky" Baldwin—the black and red Maltese cross. Three times he has sent winners to the post in the great American derby. In 1885 Volante carried his colors to victory; in 1888 the Emperor of Norfolk rewarded his owner's confidence by winning the classic, and finally, in 1894, Rey El Santa Anita won gold and honors for Baldwin. These are only a few of the many great horses bred and raced by the master of Santa Anita. Among them all, however, the great Emperor of Norfolk was the pride of Baldwin's heart. Few horses in the history of the American turf have earned for themselves and their owners more applause, glory and gold than the Emperor. His progeny are numerous 'neath the shade of the great oaks at Santa Anita, and the old man delights to look upon them.

Baldwin hoped to see Cruzados, the Emperor's most famous son, uphold the traditions of his sire, and win the last American derby; but fortune, which has of late turned her back upon the veteran turfman, was still unkind. Cruzados was injured in a race a few days before the Derby, and was unable to compete.

If Baldwin's early life was full of strenuous strife and wonderful success, his later years have been none the less lacking in dramatic incident. Though the sobriquet of "Lucky" has stuck to him since the days of his marvelous financial achievements, there have been periods in recent years when it seemed a bit of sarcasm. For Baldwin has not always been lucky. The tide turned a few years ago, and misfortune came not singly. A shrinkage in land values carried away a large part of his once enormous fortune. His racing stable fell from its once high pinnacle of success to the position of "also rans." The famous Baldwin hotel in San Francisco burned to the ground one night in November, 1898, with comparatively small insurance to protect the owner. Legal troubles pursued him, as well as domestic difficulties. Through all his troubles, however, Baldwin, though burdened with more than three-score and ten years, retained the indomitable will and fighting spirit that has been his chief characteristic.

When the Baldwin hotel burned its $2,000,000 valuation was mortgaged for $1,625,000, while his Los Angeles property was encumbered to some extent. Even several thousand acres of his favorite home—Santa Anita—was burdened with a mortgage, from which there seemed no relief. People who had known him for almost a lifetime, and had marveled at his career said: "Lucky Baldwin is broke."

In the face of all these reverses Baldwin retained his courage and made a bold bid for another fortune. Postponing, for the time, the settlement of his legal troubles, he set sail, in 1899, for Cape Nome, Alaska, there to once more try his hand at fortune building. But an old man cannot make headway against adversity and the strength of the young, and "Lucky" Baldwin failed in Alaska. Broken in health, though vigorous in spirit and hopeful of the future, he returned to California, sold the site of the old Baldwin hotel for a comfortable sum over and above the mortgage, closed out other holdings and came to Santa Anita, there to spend the remaining years of his life in quiet and peace, surrounded by many reminders of the days when his name was a power, and his fame and success were things to be conjured with.

FRIGHTENED BY CIRCUS LION.

An Old Railroad Engineer in the West Tells of a Night Ride.

From the Kansas City Journal.

Dan Bechtel, of Brookfield, tells a story about a night ride he once took with a loose lion, which, as he says, tends to "make the gooseflesh creep a little." Bechtel for 14 years was an engineer on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad. One night in 1888 he left Macon for Shelbina, his engine pulling the Wallace shows. It was very dark, and he had orders not to run faster than 15 miles an hour. Bechtel says he was "kidding" the fireman and head brakeman about what would happen if some of the wild animals should get loose, when he looked up and saw an old lion on top of the cars, moving slowly and gingerly toward the engine.

"When the brakeman and fireman realized what was coming," says Bechtel, "they made a dive for the cab door, and were soon riding on the front of the engine. Mr. Lion came to the first car, and stood there, critically examining the engine. The firebox was open, and that kept him back, as he did not seem to know what to make of the bright, dazzling light. I had a whistle that would scare ghosts, but it did not 'phase' the lion. We soon began to lose steam, and the train had to slow down. When we reached Shelbina, Conductor Pratt came up, making a big kick because we had been going slow. I pointed to the first car, and Pratt quickly retreated.

"The trainer soon came and took the big fellow to his cage. He had found a loose bar, which he worked out. With the fireman and brakeman on the rear end and the show people and Conductor Pratt on the rear end, it seemed as if the lion was getting too close. I thought of all the mean things I had ever done, and held to the throttle and let the engine go as fast as she would with what steam I still had on."

He who would take the labor of another for less than it is worth can not truly be called an honest man.

One good thing about the telephone is that it does not transmit the mint-julep breath with the words.

Some men are your friends only so long as they can use you.

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

FOURTH INSTALLMENT.

V.

Three Broken Threads.

SHERLOCK HOLMES had, in a very remarkable degree, the power of detaching his mind at will. For two hours the strange business in which we had been involved appeared to be forgotten, and he was entirely absorbed in the pictures of the modern Belgian masters. He would talk of nothing but art, of which he had the crudest ideas, from our leaving the gallery until we found ourselves at the Northumberland hotel.

"Sir Henry Baskerville is upstairs expecting you," said the clerk. "He asked me to show you up at once when you came."

"Have you any objection to my looking at your register?" said Holmes.

"Not in the least."

The book showed that two names had been added after that of Baskerville. One was Theophilus Johnson and family of Newcastle, the other Mrs. Oldmore and maid of High Lodge, Alton.

"Surely that must be the same Johnson whom I used to know," said Holmes to the porter. "A lawyer, is he not, gray headed and walks with a limp?"

"No, sir, this is Mr. Johnson, the coal owner, a very active gentleman, not older than yourself."

"Surely you are mistaken about his trade?"

"No, sir; he has used this hotel for many years, and he is very well known to us."

"Ah, that settles it. Mrs. Oldmore, too; I seem to remember the name. Excuse my curiosity, but often in calling upon one friend one finds another."

"She is an invalid lady, sir. Her husband was once mayor of Gloucester. She always comes to us when she is in town."

"Thank you; I am afraid I cannot claim her acquaintance. We have established a most important fact by these questions, Watson," he continued, in a low voice, as we went upstairs together. "We know now that the people who are so interested in our friend have not settled down in his own hotel. That means that while they are, as we have seen, very anxious to watch him, they are equally anxious that he should not see them. Now, this is a most suggestive fact."

"What does it suggest?"

"It suggests—halloa, my dear fellow, what on earth is the matter?"

As we came round the top of the stairs we had run up against Sir Henry Baskerville himself. His face was flushed with anger and he held an old and dusty boot in one of his hands. So furious was he that he was hardly able to articulate, and when he did speak it was in a much broader and more western dialect than any which we had heard from him in the morning.

"Seems to me they are playing me for a sucker in this hotel," he cried. "They'll find they've started in to monkey with the wrong man unless they are careful. By thunder, if that chap can't find my missing boot there will be trouble. I can take a joke with the best, Mr. Holmes, but they've got a bit over the mark this time."

"Still looking for your boot?"

"Yes, sir, and mean to find it."

"But surely you said that it was a new brown boot?"

"So it was, sir. And now it's an old black one."

"What! you don't mean to say——?"

"That's just what I do mean to say. I only had three pairs in the world—the new brown, the old black and the patent leathers, which I am wearing. Last night they took one of my brown ones, and today they have sneaked one of the black. Well, have you got it? Speak out, man, and don't stand staring!"

An agitated German waiter had appeared upon the scene.

"No, sir; I have made inquiry all over the hotel, but I can hear no word of it."

"Well, either that boot comes back before sundown, or I'll see the manager and tell him that I go right straight out of this hotel."

"It shall be found, sir—I promise you that if you will have a little patience it will be found."

"Mind it is, for it's the last thing of mine that I'll lose in this den of thieves. Well, well, Mr. Holmes, you'll excuse my troubling you about such a trifle——"

"I think it's well worth troubling about."

"Why, you look very serious over it."

"How do you explain it?"

"I just don't attempt to explain it. It seems the very maddest, queerest thing that ever happened to me."

"The queerest, perhaps——" said Holmes, thoughtfully

"What do you make of it yourself?"

"Well, I don't profess to understand it yet. That case of yours is very complex, Sir Henry. When taken in conjunction with your uncle's death I am not sure that of all the five hundred cases of capital importance which I have handled there is one which cuts so deep. But we hold several threads in our hands and the odds are that one or other of them guides us to the truth. We may waste time in following the wrong one, but sooner or later we must come upon the right."

We had a pleasant luncheon in which little was said of the business which had brought us together. It was in the private sitting room to which we afterward repaired that Holmes asked Baskerville what were his intentions.

"To go to Baskerville hall."

"And when?"

"At the end of the week."

"On the whole," said Holmes, "I think that your decision is a wise one. I have ample evidence that you are being dogged in London, and amid the millions of this great city it is difficult to discover who these people are or what their object can be. If their intentions are evil they might do you a mischief, and we should be powerless to prevent it. You did not know, Dr. Mortimer, that you were followed this morning from my house?"

Dr. Mortimer started violently.

"Followed! By whom?"

"That, unfortunately, is what I cannot tell you. Have you among your neighbors or acquaintances on Dartmoor any man with a black, full beard?"

"No— or, let me see—why, yes, Barrymore, Sir Charles' butler, is a man with a full black beard."

"Ha! Where is Barrymore?"

"He is in charge of the hall."

"We had best ascertain if he is really there, or if by any possibility he might be in London."

"How can you do that?"

"Give me a telegraph form. 'Is all ready for Sir Henry?' That will do. Address to Mr. Barrymore, Baskerville hall. What is the nearest telegraph office? Grimpen. Very good, we will send a second wire to the postmaster, Grimpen: 'Telegram to Mr. Barrymore, to be delivered into his own hand. If absent, please return wire to Sir Henry Baskerville, Northumberland hotel.' That should let us know before evening whether Barrymore is at his post in Devonshire or not."

"That's so," said Baskerville. "By the way, Dr. Mortimer, who is this Barrymore, anyhow?"

"He is the son of the old caretaker, who is dead. They have looked after the hall for four generations now. So far as I know he and his wife are as respectable a couple as any in the country."

"At the same time," said Baskerville, "it's clear enough that so long as there are none of the family at the hall these people have a mighty fine home and nothing to do."

"That is true."

"Did Barrymore profit at all by Sir Charles' will?" asked Holmes.

"He and his wife had five hundred pounds each."

"Ha! Did they know that they would receive this?"

"Yes; Sir Charles was very fond of talking about the provisions of his will."

"That is very interesting."

"I hope," said Dr. Mortimer, "that you do not look with suspicious eyes upon everyone who received a legacy from Sir Charles, for I also had a thousand pounds left to me."

"Indeed! And anyone else?"

"There were many insignificant sums to individuals, and a large number of public charities. The residue all went to Sir Henry."

"And how much was the residue?"

"Seven hundred and forty thousand pounds."

Holmes raised his eyebrows in surprise. "I had no idea that so gigantic a sum was involved," said he.

"Sir Charles had the reputation of being rich, but we did not know how very rich he was until we came to examine his securities. The total value of the estate was close on to a million."

"Dear me! It is a stake for which a man might well play a desperate game. And one more question, Dr. Mortimer. Supposing that anything happened to our young friend here—you will forgive the unpleasant hypothesis!—who would inherit the estate?"

"Since Rodger Baskerville, Sir Charles' younger brother, died unmarried, the estate would descend to the Desmonds, who are distant cousins. James Desmond is an elderly clergyman in Westmoreland."

"Thank you. These details are all of great interest. Have you met Mr. James Desmond?"

"Yes; he once came down to visit Sir Charles. He is a man of venerable appearance and of saintly life. I remember that he refused to accept any settlement from Sir Charles, though he pressed it upon him."

"And this man of simple tastes would be the heir to Sir Charles' thousands."

"He would be the heir to the estate, because that is entailed. He would also be the heir to the money unless it were willed otherwise by the present owner, who can, of course, do what he likes with it."

"And have you made your will, Sir Henry?"

"No, Mr. Holmes, I have not. I've had no time, for it was only yesterday that I learned how matters stood. But in any case I feel that the money should go with the title and estate. That was my poor uncle's idea. How is the owner going to restore the glories of the Baskervilles if he has not money enough to keep up the property? House, land and dollars must go together."

"Quite so. Well, Sir Henry, I am of one mind with you as to the advisability of your going down to Devonshire without delay. There is only one provision which I must make. You certainly must not go alone."

"Dr. Mortimer returns with me."

"But Dr. Mortimer has his practice to attend to, and his house is miles away from yours. With all the good will in the world he may be unable to help you. No, Sir Henry, you must take with you someone, a trusty man, who will be always by your side."

"Is it possible that you could come yourself, Mr. Holmes?"

" 'His Name,' Said the Cabman, 'Was Mr. Sherlock Holmes.' "

"If matters came to a crisis I should endeavor to be present in person; but you can understand that, with my extensive consulting practice and with the constant appeals which reach me from many quarters, it is impossible for me to be absent from London for an indefinite time. At the present instant one of the most revered names in England is being besmirched by a blackmailer, and only I can stop a disastrous scandal. You will see how impossible it is for me to go to Dartmoor."

"Whom would you recommend, then?"

Holmes laid his hand upon my arm.

"If my friend would undertake it there is no man who is better worth having at your side when you are in a tight place. No one can say so more confidently than I."

The proposition took me completely by surprise, but before I had time to answer Baskerville seized me by the hand and wrung it heartily.

"Well, now, that is real kind of you, Dr. Watson," said he. "You see how it is with me, and you know just as much about the matter as I do. If you will come down to Baskerville hall and see me through I'll never forget it."

The promise of adventure had always a fascination for me, and I was complimented by the words of Holmes and by the eagerness with which the baronet hailed me as a companion.

"I will come, with pleasure," said I. "I do not know how I could employ my time better."

"And you will report very carefully to me," said Holmes. "When a crisis comes, as it will do, I will direct how you shall act. I suppose that by Saturday all might be ready?"

"Would that suit Dr. Watson?"

"Perfectly."

"Then on Saturday, unless you hear to the contrary, we shall meet at the 10:30 train from Paddington."

We had risen to depart when Baskerville gave a cry of triumph, and diving into one of the corners of the room he drew a brown boot from under a cabinet.

"My missing boot!" he cried.

"May all our difficulties vanish as easily!" said Sherlock Holmes.

"But it is a very singular thing," Dr. Mortimer remarked. "I searched this room carefully before lunch."

"And so did I," said Baskerville. "Every inch of it."

"There was certainly no boot in it then."

"In that case the waiter must have placed it there while we were lunching."

The German was sent for, but professed to know nothing of the matter, nor could any inquiry clear it up. Another item had been added to that constant and apparently purposeless series of small mysteries which had succeeded each other so rapidly. Setting aside the whole grim story of Sir Charles' death, we had a line of inexplicable incidents all within the limits of two days which included the receipt of the printed letter, the black-bearded spy in the hansom, the loss of the new brown boot, the loss of the old black boot, and now the return of the new brown boot. Holmes sat in silence in the cab as we drove back to Baker street, and I knew from his drawn brows and keen face that his mind, like my own, was busy in endeavoring to frame some scheme into which all these strange and apparently disconnected episodes could be fitted. All afternoon and late into the evening he sat lost in tobacco and thought.

Just before dinner two telegrams were handed in. The first ran:

"Have just heard that Barrymore is at the hall—Baskerville." The second:

"Visited 23 hotels as directed, but sorry to report unable to trace cut sheet of Times.—Cartwright."

"There go two of my threads, Watson. There is nothing more stimulating than a case where everything goes against you. We must cast around for another scent."

"We still have the cabman who drove the spy."

"Exactly. I have wired to get his name and address from the official registry. I should not be surprised if this were an answer to my question."

The ring at the bell proved to be something even more satisfactory than an answer, however, for the door opened and a rough looking fellow entered who was evidently the man himself.

"I got a message from the head office that a gent at this address had been inquiring for 2,704," said he. "I've driven my cab this seven years and never a word of complaint. I came straight from the yard to ask you to your face what you had against me."

"I have nothing in the world against you, my good man," said Holmes. "On the contrary, I have half a sovereign for you if you will give me a clear answer to my questions."

"Well, I've had a good day and no mistake," said the cabman, with a grin. "What was it you wanted to ask, sir?"

"First of all your name and address, in case I want you again."

John Clayton, 3 Turpey street, the Borough. My cab is out of Shipley's yard, near Waterloo station."

Sherlock Holmes made a note of it.

"Now, Clayton, tell me about the fare who came and watched this house at 10 o'clock this morning and afterward followed the two gentlemen down Regent street."

The man looked surprised and a little embarrassed. "Why, there's no good my telling you things, for you seem to know as much as I do already," said he. "The truth is that the gentleman told me that he was a detective and that I was to say nothing about him to anyone."

"My good fellow, this is a very serious business, and you may find yourself in a pretty bad position if you try to hide anything from me. You say that your fare told you that he was a detective?"

"Yes, he did."

"When did he say this?"

"When he left me."

"Did he say anything more?"

"He mentioned his name."

Holmes cast a swift glance of triumph at me. "Oh, he mentioned his name, did he? That was imprudent. What was the name that he mentioned?"

"His name," said the cabman, "was Sherlock Holmes."

Never have I seen my friend more completely taken aback than by the cabman's reply. For an instant he sat in silent amazement. Then he burst into a hearty laugh.

"A touch, Watson—an undeniable touch!" said he. I feel a foil as quick and supple as my own. He got home upon me very prettily that time. So his name was Sherlock Holmes, was it?"

"Yes, sir, that was the gentleman's name."

"Excellent! Tell me where you picked him up and all that occurred."

"He hailed me at half-past nine in Trafalgar square. He said that he was a detective, and he offered me two guineas if I would do exactly what he wanted all day and ask no questions. I was glad enough to agree. First we drove down to the Northumberland hotel and waited there until two gentlemen came out and took a cab from the rank. We followed their cab until it pulled up somewhere near here."

"This very door," said Holmes.

"Well, I couldn't be sure of that, but I daresay my fare knew all about it. We pulled up half way down the street and waited an hour and a half. Then the two gentlemen passed us, walking, and we followed down Baker street and along——"

"I know," said Holmes.

"Until we got three-quarters down Regent street. Then my gentleman threw up the trap, and he cried that I should drive right away to Waterloo station as hard as I could go. I whipped up the mare and we were there under 10 minutes. Then he paid up his two guineas like a good one and away he went into the station. Only just as he was leaving he turned around and said: 'It might interest you to know that you have been driving Mr. Sherlock Holmes.' That's how I come to know his name."

"I see. And you saw no more of him?"

"Not after he went into the station."

"And how would you describe Mr. Sherlock Holmes?"

The cabman scratched his head. "Well, he wasn't altogether such an easy gentleman to describe. I'd put him at 40 years of age, and he was of middle height, two or three inches shorter than you, sir. He was dressed like a toff, and he had a black beard, cut square at the end, and a pale face. I don't know as I could say more than that."

"Color of his eyes?"

"No, I can't say that."

"Nothing more than you can remember?"

"No, sir; nothing."

"Well, then, here is your half sovereign. There's another one waiting for you if you can bring any more information. Good night!"

"Good night, sir, and thank you!"

John Clayton departed, chuckling and Holmes turned to me with a shrug of the shoulders and a rueful smile.

"Snap goes our third thread, and we end where we began," said he. "The cunning rascal! He knew our number, knew that Sir Henry Baskerville had consulted me, spotted who I was in Regent street, conjectured that I had got the number of the cab and would lay my hands on the driver, and so sent back this audacious message. I tell you, Watson, this time we have got a foeman who is worthy of our steel. I've been checkmated in London. I can only wish you better luck in Devonshire. But I'm not easy in my mind about it."

"About what?"

"About sending you. It's an ugly business, Watson, an ugly, dangerous business, and the more I see of it the less I like it. Yes, my dear fellow, you may laugh, but I give you my word that I shall be very glad to have you back safe and sound in Baker street once more."

VI.

Baskerville Hall.

Sir Henry Baskerville and Dr. Mortimer were ready upon the appointed day, and we started as arranged for Devonshire. Mr. Sherlock Holmes drove with me to the station and gave me his last parting injunctions and advice.

"I will not bias your mind by suggesting theories or suspicions, Watson," said he. "I wish you simply to report facts in the fullest possible manner to me, and you can leave me to do the theorizing."

"What sort of facts?" I asked.

"Anything which may seem to have a bearing, however indirect, upon the case, and especially the relations between young Baskerville and his neighbors, or any fresh particulars concerning the death of Sir Charles. I have made some inquiries myself in the last few days, but the results have, I fear, been negative. One thing only appears to be certain, and that is that Mr. James Desmond, who is the next heir, is an elderly gentleman of a very amiable disposition, so that this persecution does not arise from him. I really think that we may eliminate him entirely from our calculations. There remain the people who will actually surround Sir Henry Baskerville upon the moor."

"Would it not be well in the first place to get rid of this Barrymore couple?"

"By no means. You could not make a greater mistake. If they are innocent it would be a cruel injustice, and if they are guilty we should be giving up all chance of bringing it home to them. No, no, we will preserve them upon our list of suspects. Then there is a groom at the hall, if I remember right. There are two moorland farmers. There is our friend, Dr. Mortimer, whom I believe to be entirely honest, and there is his wife, of whom we know nothing. There is Mr. Frankland of Lafter hall, who is also an unknown factor, and there are one or two other neighbors. These are the folk who must be your very special study."

"I will do my best."

"You have arms, I suppose?"

"Yes. I thought it as well to take them."

"Most certainly. Keep your revolver near you night and day, and never relax your precautions."

"Our friends had already secured a first-class carriage, and were waiting for us upon the platform.

"No, we have no news of any kind," said Dr. Mortimer, in answer to my friend's questions. "I can swear to one thing, and that is that we have not been shadowed during the last two days. We have never gone out without keeping a sharp watch, and no one could have escaped our notice."

"You have always kept together, I presume?"

"Except yesterday afternoon. I usually give up one day to pure amusement when I come to town, so I spent it at the museum of the College of Surgeons."

"And I went to look at the folk in the park," said Baskerville. "But we had no trouble of any kind.

"It was imprudent, all the same," said Holmes, shaking his head and looking very grave. "I beg, Sir Henry, that you will not go about alone. Some great misfortune will befall you if you do. Did you get your other boot?"

"No, sir; it is gone forever."

"Indeed. That is very interesting. Well, goodby," he added, as the train began to glide down the platform. "Bear in mind, Sir Henry, one of the phrases in that queer old legend which Dr. Mortimer has read to us, and avoid the moor in those hours of darkness when the powers of evil are exalted."

I looked back at the platform when we had left it far behind, and saw the tall, austere figure of Holmes standing motionless and gazing after us.

The journey was a swift and pleasant one, and I spent it in making the more intimate acquaintance of my two companions and in playing with Dr. Mortimer's spaniel. In a very few hours the brown earth had become ruddy, the brick had changed to granite, and red cows grazed in well-hedged fields where the lush grasses and more luxuriant vegetation spoke of a richer, if a damper, climate. Young Baskerville stared eagerly out of the window, and cried aloud with delight as he recognized the familiar features of the Devon scenery.

"I've been over a good part of the world since I left it, Dr. Watson," said he; "but I have never seen a place to compare with it."

"I never saw a Devonshire man who did not swear by his county," I remarked.

"It depends upon the breed of men quite as much as on the county," said Dr. Mortimer. "A glance at our friend here reveals the rounded head of the Celt, which carries inside it the Celtic enthusiasm and power of attachment. Poor Sir Charles' head was of a very rare type, half Gaelic, half Ivernian in its characteristics. But you were very young when you last saw Baskerville Hall, were you not?"

"I was a boy in my 'teens at the time of my father's death, and had never seen the Hall, for he lived in a little cottage on the South Coast. Hence I went straight to a friend in America. I tell you it is all as new to me as it is to Dr. Watson, and I'm as keen as possible to see the moor."

"Are you? Then your wish is easily granted, for there is your first sight of the moor," said Dr. Mortimer, pointing out of the carriage window.

Over the green squares of the fields and the low curve of a wood there rose in the distance a gray, melancholy hill, with a strange jagged summit, dim and vague in the distance, like some fantastic landscape in a dream. Baskerville sat for a long time, his eyes fixed upon it, and I read upon his eager face how much it meant to him, this first sight of that strange spot where the men of his blood had held sway so long and left their mark so deep. There he sat, with his tweed suit and his American accent, in the corner of a prosaic railway carriage, and yet as I looked at his dark and expressive face I felt more than ever how true a descendant he was of that long line of high-blooded, fiery, and masterful men. There were pride, valour and strength in his thick brows, his sensitive nostrils and his large hazel eyes. If on that forbidding moor a difficult and dangerous quest should lie before us, this was at least a comrade for whom one might venture to take a risk with the certainty that he would bravely share it.

(To be continued next Sunday. Published by Permission McClure, Phillips & Co.)

"He Held an Old and Dusty Boot in One of His Hands."

"The Proposition Took Me Completely by Surprise."

Tale of Sunken Atlantis May Be True

Scientists Have Discovered Many Facts Which Tend to Confirm the Tradition of a Disaster Compared With Which the Destruction of St. Pierre Was an Insignificant Event.

THE terrible disaster in the West Indies has naturally revived reminiscences of previous occurrences of the same kind in other parts of the world, and all the horrors of similar character which have occurred for ages past have been retold and compared with the latest and perhaps worst of all. It is a singular fact, however, that if there be aught of truth in the early traditions of mankind, there once occurred in the West Indian region, or in the Atlantic to the east of the West Indies, the most fearful disaster in the history of the human race, a catastrophe so terrible in its nature as to impress indelibly its story into the mind of the human race and render forgetfulness of it an impossibility.

It has been customary for ages to regard the story of Atlantis, the lost island, as merely a traditionary fable. The fact that the Atlantis legend has for over a thousand years been regarded as an idle tale has no influence on the minds of scholars who remember that for the same length of time the stories of Herodotus were equally discredited. He is now known to have been a conscientious narrator of what he saw or knew to be true. Many legends, once discredited like that of Atlantis, are now known to be found upon fact, so students of antiquity are slowly coming to the conclusion that the Atlantis legend has a solid historical basis.

Plato's Account of It.

The tradition was in ancient times most clearly set forth by Plato, who, in "Timaeus," gives a full account of the storied island, the narrative being imparted to Solon, ancestor of Plato, by the priests of Egypt, who in their documents had preserved the history of Atlantis as it had been handed down from a still more remote antiquity. Briefly summarized, the account given by Plato and others is this:

To the west of the Pillars of Hercules or strait of Gibraltar, and at the distance of several hundred miles, there once lay a great island. Its dimensions were larger than those of Asia Minor, and, either by a short voyage by land or a chain of islands, it communicated with the great continent to the west of the ocean, or America. This island was of itself an empire. Its people attained a high degree of civilization. They had populous cities, carrying on a vast trade both by sea and land; they cultivated the earth, had orchards and vineyards, and their soil produced tropical fruits and flowers, delicacies of many kinds and medicinal plants and herbs. They dug great canals for purposes of irrigation and transportation, they constructed excellent highways, they had a system of laws and a highly organized government. The palace and royal city exceeded in splendor anything known in Europe at that time, the details being curiously suggestive of the descriptions of the royal palace of the Peruvian incas. They had extensive colonies. One swarm of their population settled Egypt, another the shores of the eastern Mediterranean, finally founding great states in the valleys of the Euphrates and Tigris. The shores of the Mediterranean, the coasts of western Europe and perhaps also portions of western Africa were under their control, and hints are given, both by Plato and others, of colonies elsewhere. Their country was the original seat of the world's civilization and from it the knowledge of the arts and sciences, and perhaps of letters and writing also, was carried in every direction to the ends of the earth.

Overwhelmed by Water.

By a tremendous convulsion of nature the continent disappeared beneath the waters of the ocean, its inhabitants perished, its cities were overthrown. The nature of the catastrophe is not exactly stated either by Plato or in the other legends, though vaguely the destructive agent is declared to be water in such immense quantities as to constitute a deluge which reached to the tops of the highest mountains. "The fountains of the great deep were broken up," rains of unprecedented violence continued many days and the flood covered all the earth.

A few frightened inhabitants escaped in ships and bore the news of this awful calamity to the rest of the world. In their attempts to explain an occurrence which filled all nations with horror men attributed it to the vengeance of their gods, and found a reason in the real or supposed wickedness of the people of Atlantis, which provoked their deities to destroy them.

Such is the story, as derived from Plato and one or two other ancient sources, of the mysterious island. It is now practically certain that long before the date commonly fixed as that of the flood there were powerful civilized states both in Egypt and Mesopotamia and along the eastern Mediterranean. They possessed in a high degree the arts of civilization. They could write; they had libraries and public records. There were banks and commercial houses; accounts were kept and bills rendered. There were poets and novelists, architects, painters and sculptors. Their civilization, rather than original, however, seems to have been derived from an older source, and the suspicion that this was the case has led students of antiquity more than ever to the belief that there may be much truth in the hypothesis which makes Atlantis the original seat of all civilization, but the destruction of the great continent did not hinder or delay the progress of man, for the colonies sent forth were strong enough to continue the work begun by the mother country.

May Have Been the Flood.

The total destruction of the mother country would so vividly impress the imagination of all nations associated with the lost continent that the deluge might easily be magnified into the inundation of the whole earth, and no traditions are to be found among the Africans or in the south seas, because these peoples had nothing to do with Atlantis; had never heard of it, nor of the catastrophe by which it vanished.

The narrative of Plato is no fanciful story of gods and heroes; it is a plain, straightforward statement of facts connected with a remarkable people, whose history had been derived directly from the descendants of its original colonists, and the Plato narrative carries conviction by its simple candor and apparent lack of imagination.

Only in the last few years has science come to the confirmation of tradition and rendered it almost certain that at one time far back in the misty past there was actually an island of continental proportions in the Atlantic ocean.

The Azores and a few other islands are the mountain peaks of this submarine continent, but they are not the only peaks, for in numerous places the tops of submarine mountains rise within four or five hundred feet of the surface, and in a few instances these mountain summits have been located as isolated rocks, very dangerous to navigation. The plateau has mountain ranges, and many evidences have been found of volcanic agency, still active in some of the islands which remain, and indicated as once present by the character of the specimens drawn from the sea bottom. Of course it is impossible with present appliances to gain special information concerning the plateau or to ascertain aught of any ruins, if there are any, but it is altogether probable that at some period in the far distant past there was a great subsidence of the sea bottom, accompanied in all probability by an upheaval of the coasts, both of Europe and America.

It is known that the British islands were once far below the level of the sea, probably to the depth of 1,500 or 1,700 feet and an upheaval in one quarter signifies corresponding subsidence in another, so out of the cataclysm which destroyed Atlantis may have come a considerable part of the European and American continents.

Science Has Missing Links.

Confirmatory evidence that land communication once existed between the old world and the new is furnished by both botanists and zoologists, for the flora and fauna of the two, while not identical, still display so many instances of correspondence as to show that free communication existed. The fossil remains of the camel are found on both continents; the terrible European cave bear was no other than the grizzly; the glutton and the wolverine are identical; the cave lion and the cave wolf of Europe are found in their remains in America; while scores of other instances that might be cited point to only one conclusion. The same correspondences are observed in the plant world, both among species supposed to be native and varieties which have been cultivated from prehistoric times.

The only remaining question concerns the force or forces necessary to accomplish so tremendous a result. Is there a power in nature sufficient to submerge and destroy a continent? Concerning this no one who has read the story of Martinique can doubt.

Instances of the submergence of considerable districts have occurred in our own times. In 1819, 2,000 square miles of land at the mouth of the Indus sank beneath the ocean and the towers of the great fort of Sindree are still visible miles from the present coast. The earthquake which destroyed Lisbon shook an area of the earth's surface larger than Europe.

There was once a great continent connecting Southeastern Asia with Australia; it has vanished beneath the Pacific and the islands which dot the ocean are the tops of its mountains. Under the Atlantic there was a sudden displacement and subsidence of the crust of the earth, probably accompanied by violent volcanic disturbances; the sea rushed over the land, Atlantis disappeared and the few of its people who escaped spread the awful story of the deluge and perhaps became the Noahs of the different nations, which date their origin from the colonies of the lost island.

Hinners' Girl in the Moon.

Human Nature.

"It is your plain duty, and——"

"Oh, yes; and that is what makes it so unattractive. I wish we could, once in a while, have a duty so ornamental that it would be a pleasure to contemplate it." —August Smart Set.

Mrs. Westend—Good morning, Mr. Northend. I want to run in and see your wife. Is she at home?

Mr. Northend—Yes; she'll be at home all day. When I left she was trying to make up her mind to go out and have a tooth extracted."

To their eternal credit be it said that neither of those scrappy United States senators overstepped the bounds of senatorial etiquette by pulling a gun.

EARTH'S YOUNGER DAYS.

Links With Kingdoms Faded 7,000 Years Ago.

From the London Express.

Panama hats are invariably rather expensive headgear, but there is probably not another in the world of such value as the specimen in University College.

It is 2,000 years old, but today it is as "crushable" as the finest example of modern workmanship. This hat is an Egyptian production, and on view beside it are other antiquities from the ancient land of Isis and Osiris.

The collection represents the research work done by Prof. Flinders Petrie at Abydos, and by Drs. Grenfel and Hunt in the Fayum, and some of the relics are about 7,000 years old.

The present year's explorations into Egypt's past cover every period of the country, but the most important scientific result has been the accurate connection of the prehistoric and the historic times.

An unbroken stratified series of deposits, ranging over four or five centuries of the earliest kingdom, has been found in a town which had the ultimate fate to be enclosed as the temenos of Osiris, and the objects found insure continuity from the final stages of the prehistoric age to the period indicated by the remains from the royal tombs.

Science is now satisfied that the great settlement at Abydos began with the founding of the kingdom there.

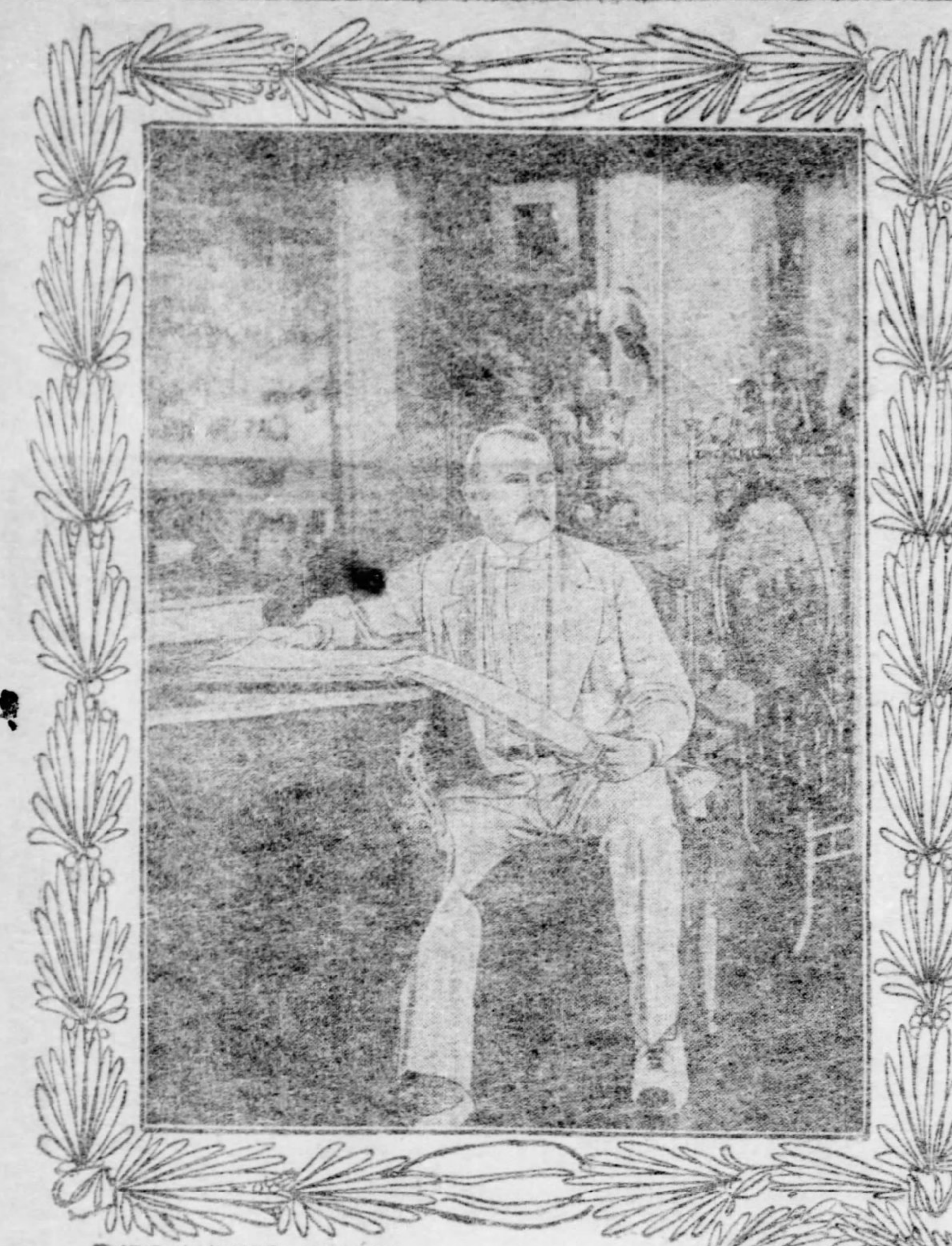
The work of investigation is not yet completed—several gigantic tombs have yet to be cleared—but much sculpture, ranging from the sixth to the twenty-sixth dynasties has been discovered, and also a number of granite, limestone and wooden sarcophagi, and a good deal of funeral furniture.

Dr. B. F. Grenfell and Dr. A. S. Hunt have devoted themselves, on behalf of the Graeco-Roman branch, mainly to a search for papyri in Ptolemaic cemeteries, and they have unearthed a large collection—Greek and demotic.

The exhibition at University College is fairly representative of the year's record. There are mummies of men, children, dogs, and alligators; and there are numberless toys and personal ornaments.

Several pieces of statuary have been brought over, and also some remarkable portraits on wood of the deceased persons found in the various tombs explored.

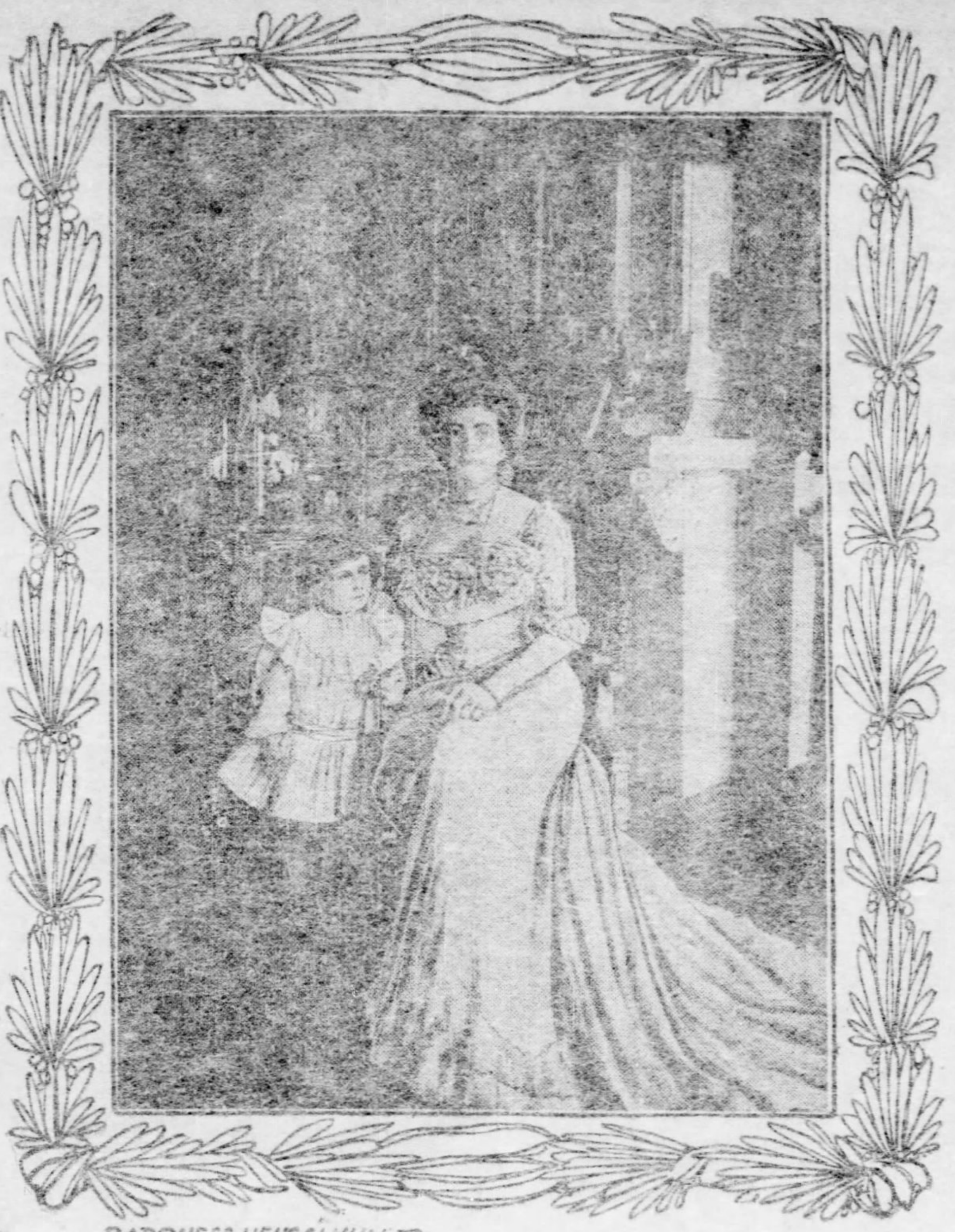
WASHINGTON TO HAVE ANOTHER AMBASSADOR



BARON HENGELMULLER THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN MINISTER WHO WILL SOON BE MADE AN AMBASSADOR

BY M-M STRICKLER

BARON HENGELMULLER TO BE ELEVATED



BARONESS HENGELMULLER AND THEIR DAUGHTER, MILA

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26.—Baron Hengelmuller, the minister from Austria-Hungary, will soon be made an ambassador. A few days ago the cable dispatches announced that it was the intention of these countries to strengthen their relations with the American republic, and the news was today confirmed at the Austro-Hungarian legation.

As the difference between a legation and an embassy is not generally understood, it may be as well to explain that a minister to this country presides over a legation and transacts all the business pertaining to his nation through the secretary of state. An ambassador represents the person of his sovereign, as well as the state, and is entitled at any time to have an audience with the president concerning diplomatic affairs.

Baron Hengelmuller has lived in Washington for more than seven years. He presented his credentials as minister here in December, 1894.

Man of the Times.

He is a man of decided character, reserved and dignified, highly educated and a trained diplomat. He speaks eight languages, and has traveled almost the world over. He is a little over 50 years of age, and was born at Pressburg, Hungary. He was educated in Vienna. Before coming to America he was stationed at Berlin, Paris, London, Dresden and Belgarde, Servia. He is a conscientious and painstaking worker, and has rendered much valuable service to his country.

The Baroness Hengelmuller, his wife, is one of the most beautiful women in the diplomatic circle in Washington. She is extremely popular and has a most interesting personality, with all the dash and go of the genuine Viennese. She is devoted to her grown daughter, Felicie de Taczanowska, who is in school in Europe, and to their younger daughter, Mila, now 8 years of age. Her older daughter was the child of a first marriage with a Russian prince, whom the baroness married at the age of 16, when just liberated from the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Paris, where she was placed as a child.

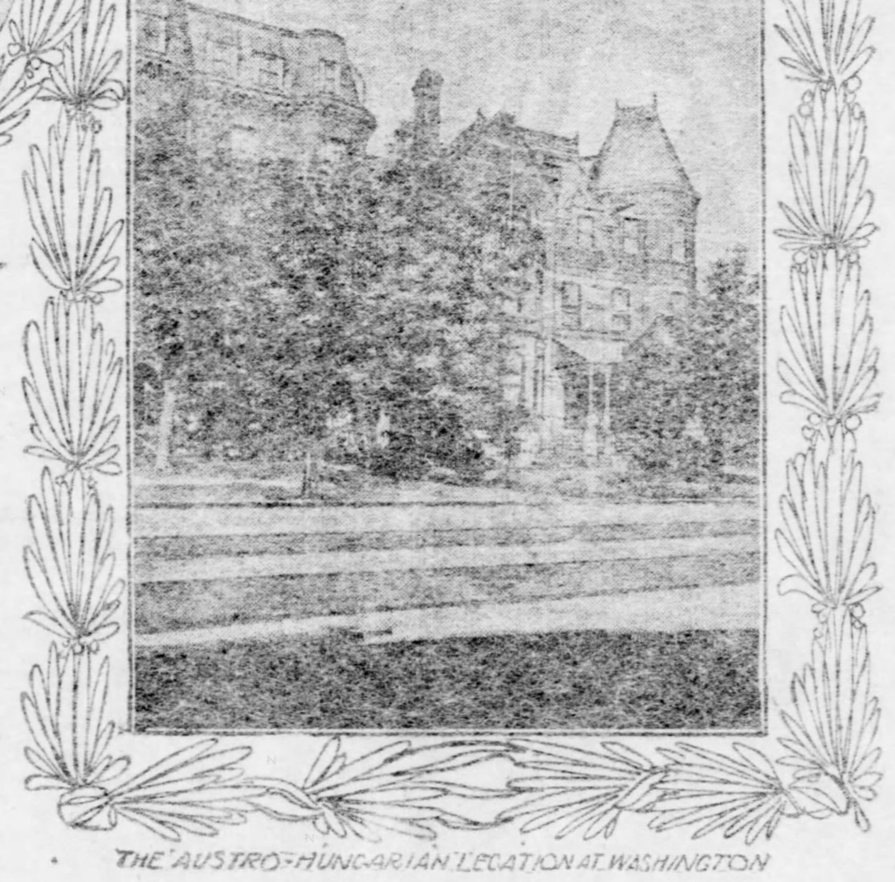
She was married to Baron Hengelmuller at Dresden the year before his appointment to this country. She speaks almost as many languages as her husband, and once said that she transacted business in Russian, made love in Italian, conversed in French and spoke English only when it was necessary. She is lithe and graceful in form, and can ride a wheel, run her own automobile, ride a horse or go on a long tramp, as the humor suits her. She is an excellent shot, and one of the rugs on the floor of her dressing room is made of the skin of a deer that was shot by her.

FRANCIS-JOSEPH EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY

A Dog Fancier.

She is fond of pets and has many rare birds. At her home in Russia she maintains a kennel of St. Bernards, and here in Washington has a splendid collie and one or two blooded dogs.

The mansion which will be the future embassy of Austrio-Hungary is a handsome and imposing one. It was bought through Baron Hengelmuller from former Senator Yulce of Florida for $80,000, six years ago. It has a porte cochere and conservatory. It is maintained in the style of a nobleman's home. The men servants wear green liveries, faced with yellow plush. The tesselliated floors are covered with rare rugs. The interior decorations and furnishings are all distinctly foreign. Rare paintings, including the portraits of every ruler of the house of Hapsburg, from the 11th century to Franz Joseph, are to be seen on the walls.



THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN LEGATION AT WASHINGTON

Souvenirs of travel are in evidence everywhere. On one of the gilded tables in the rear drawing room is a jewel case of gold and enamel presented to the baroness by the queen of Saxony. Over the mantel of the same room is a portrait of the king of Servia, presented to her and inscribed with his own name.

Heretofore the court dress of Baron Hengelmuller, which he wore at the White House on New Year's day and other state occasions, was of dark red velvet edged with sable. As an ambassador it will be a dark blue uniform coat, with gold embroidered trousers to match, gold sash crossed over the right shoulder, gold star upon the left breast, gold sword belt and sword with black scabbard, white gloves, patent leather knee boots and long blue coat fastened across the breast with gold chain, and a dark blue cap.

Knows the American Character.

Baron Hengelmuller understands America perhaps better than any of his colleagues. He made a tour of the west and south in a private car with his family and servants shortly after coming here to study all phases of our national life, in order to understand it more perfectly as a diplomat.

The offices of the Austrio-Hungarian legation are in a small but perfectly appointed brick building just in the rear of the home of the baron. Over the door in gold letters is the inscription, "Imperial-Royal Austrio-Hungarian Legation." The latter will shortly be replaced with "embassy." All visits of a business nature are received in this office. The official records are kept here and the correspondence attended to between this country and the home government. Mr. Ludwig von Calenberg, who came to this country with his wife last year, is the first secretary of the legation, and Baron Georg von Franckenstein is attache.

PLAN TO COLONIZE ABANDONED FARMS

BOSTON, MASS., July 25.—If the scheme of two millionaires—Marshall Field of Chicago and A. S. Appleton of New York—buds successfuly, the so-called abandoned farms of New England will resound to the chatterings of many tongues and the thistle-grown acres be made to yield abundant crops under the touch of old world farmers.

Field and Appleton plan to colonize out of the way sections of Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont with thrifty, hard-working mechanics and tillers of the soil from France, Germany, Scandinavia, Spain and Russia, and the agricultural sections of these countries have been flooded with circulars calling attention to the fruitfulness and cheapness of New England land.

So far have these plans advanced that the Central Vermont, Boston & Maine, Maine Central, Grand Trunk and other big railway systems, and the trans-Atlantic steamship companies have been asked to co-operate and, it is said, have agreed to furnish transportation at extremely low rates to the Field-Appleton colonists.

Those in touch with the millionaires say that it will not be long before the first big consignment of colonists arrives and that a steady stream may be expected through the fall and spring.

So far as Massachusetts is concerned, abandoned farms are being rapidly taken up and either converted to the uses of country homes or made productive.

Since 1891, when the state undertook to list all such property and bring seller and purchaser together in an endeavor of populate the thinly-settled districts and induce the recultivation of neglected homesteads and farms, 331 places have been sold out of a total of 746 listed. Men and women have written from New Zealand, from the Sandwich islands, from Yukon and every state in the union asking for information regarding the deserted farms of this state.

For many years New Hampshire has been selling its neglected brush-ridden, rock-covered acres and delapidated houses to wealthy city men, who have converted the dreary wastes into charming summer homes or productive farms.

Field and Appleton have made an exhaustive study of the conditions existing in New England and have reached the conclusion that the poorly-nourished lands of Europe would be gladly given up for the so-caled abandoned farms of this country.

Men of many millions, they do not hesitate to spend great sums in bringing the farmers to the farms, even though the farmer be 400 miles away.

Fortune only yields to the persistent wooer.

Yankee Cannibal King

BOSTON, MASS., July 25.—From far-off Marquesas in the southern Pacific has come news of the death of John H. Rumrill, long a Yankee king of cannibals.

Rumrill was a Bostonian born and bred but for more than 50 years he lived among the Marquesans and for many years he was their ruler. He died last year at the age of about 70, surrounded by his native wife and his children.

His last thoughts took him back to the home of his boyhood and his kindred and giving a missionary friend the name and address of a sister, who yet lives in the old Boston home, he expressed a desire that she be informed of his feeble condition and that he died a Christian.

It was from this missionary that a letter was received recently by Rumrill's sister, Mrs. James E. Nason of Roxbury, Mass., giving some details of Rumrill's last days. The story of his adventures as related here comes from Joseph Rumrill, a business man of this city, and is a distant relative of the late Yankee cannibal king.

John H. Rumrill was born in Boston in the early 30s of the last century. Love of the sea induced him to ship on board a New Bedford whaler, whose name is not remembered, which disappeared after rounding Cape Horn. It was supposed that she was lost with all on board and Rumrill's family gave up all hope of his having escaped. That was in 1847.

Lost for Forty Years.

Upward of 40 years had passed since he sailed away, when one day a naval officer called on Mrs. Nason with news of her brother. The officer said his ship had the year before stopped for water off the town of Taiohae, on Nukuhiva, one of the principal islands of the Marquesas group, and he had there met the king of the islanders, who to his surprise addressed him in rather awkward English.

The king was to all outward appearances one of the natives. One side of his face from the center of the forehead down was tattooed in native designs and characters and he had the swarthy, copper color of the islanders. He told the officer that he was not a native, but a New Englander born, and that his name was John H. Rumrill.

His story, as the naval officer repeated it, was as follows: The whaling ship on which he sailed was wrecked on one of the Marquesas. All on board were drowned save Rumrill and four or five comrades.

The survivors were seized by the natives, who determined to serve them up at a grand feast. The news was sent by courier to distant parts of the islands and the rest of the inhabitants were invited to the banquet.

Tattooed With Bill of Fare.

Before being dished up each one of the captives was bound securely and subjected to the slow, torturing process of being tatooed from head to foot on one side of the body, the dividing line being drawn straight down the center of the forehead. The rule was that he who should survive should not be killed.

Rumrill's comrades succumbed and were eaten, but he survived and became a favorite of the king of the natives. In course of time he learned the native language and customs and taught the natives many useful things. Above all, he sought to abolish their cannibalistic practices, and in this he was largely successful. Then, too, he urged the king to barter in a friendly manner with the ships that called and sought to trade with the islanders or to land missionaries.

Rumrill did not claim all the credit for the life of civilization the natives were induced to adopt, but he believed he was the first to direct their minds toward civilized ways. The old king died, leaving Rumrill as his successor.

At the time of the American warship's visit Rumrill was nearly 60. He told the visitor that he had lived so long in the islands and had been so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the life of the islanders that he had no desire to return to his old home. Indeed, in his tattooed state it would be impossible for him to return to civilization and live in any comfort.

One wish he did have, and that was that his visitor on returning to the United States should call at his old home in Roxbury, seek his sister, and if alive give her greetings from her long lost brother. He also desired that she should write to him.

Correspondence Under Difficulties.

Mrs. Nason at once wrote a long letter to her brother, and after many months it reached its destination. Rumrill wrote back giving more details of his life on the islands and for a time the correspondence was kept up, though the letters from Rumrill were few. In one letter he remarked that he would no doubt cause a sensation if he were suddenly to appear in Boston and walk up Washington street, and scare people with his half tattooed face.

A short time ago Mrs. Nason received the following letter, telling of the death and burial of her brother:

TAIOHAE, NUKUHIVA, MARQUESAS ISLANDS, July 28, 1901.

Mrs. James E. Nason, Roxbury, Mass., U. S. A.:

Dear Madam—During my residence upon this isle of some two years it has been my privilege to make the acquaintance of the person in whom you are interested and esteem as a brother, Mr. John R. Rumrill.

It is concerning him that these few lines are now indited, with the hope that they will come to you in due course of time.

Some time since I was shown a letter by him that you had written to him in the opening hours of 1899. Whether or not it was the last he received I know not, or whether he took the opportunity of answering it.

'Twas many years since he took up his abode in this group of islands, in 1847. The scenes were many and varied that he has witnessed, from those early days of semi-civilization, savage and cannibal natives, to the present time of more peaceful and warless epoch.

He grew old and feeble in the midst of his friends, his body became bent and drawn by the pangs of rheumatism, which would occasionally bring him to his bed days together; with the rays of a bright sun he would again be seen about.

Close of His Life.

Now all this and the ravages of time had played upon the tabernacle of flesh, whose vigor gradually sank until he took to his bed, lying quietly without much or any pain, for about three weeks. In the meantime your humble servant called upon him, with newspapers, finding him confined to his bed, when Mr. Rumrill stated that he thought he would arise no more from his cot.

As a friend the writer inquired if anything could be done in his behalf, the consequence of which is the purpose of this letter. In case the inevitable came soon, it was my respectful duty to inform you that your brother has passed from this sphere of action, which occurred peacefully on the 9th of June, 1901, in the above-named place. He wished me to state that he died happy, reconciled to the will of his Creator, who he trusted would give pardon for any sins he may have committed.

In my capacity as a representative of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, I conversed a little with him religiously, from which could be seen that he had not forgotten his early training and believed in an all-wise God. 'Twas about 4 a. m. of said morning when his spirit departed its mortal confines.

'Tis fond anticipation we hold that the grave shall lose its spell, and again meet those we have held dear while sojourning here.

In his death he leaves a wife, a daughter and an adopted son to mourn his departure. His temporal effects were not many which will likely pass to his wife. The government now have it in consideration. This consists as far as I am aware of a house and lot and a small valley a short distance away.

He was given a respectable burial in the designated field for Europeans, but no stone marks the resting place as such is not procured at this place, only at considerable expense.

I am about to return to the United States and should you desire to communicate with me further my future address will be: ELI HOLTON.

Brigham City Box, Elder City, Utah.

This letter was nearly a year in reaching its destination.

German Farmers Have a Surplus of Potatoes

While greatly improving the potato, the Germans have so increased the crop that new ways of disposing of it have had to be sought. They now feed about two-fifths to farm animals and the alcohol makers are striving to increase the demand for their product. So much of the potatoes is water that 3½ tons may be reduced to one ton by drying. The dried potatoes keep so much longer and are so much more readily transported that those interested in the industry feel justified in offering 30,000 marks as a prize for the best process of drying.

THE STORY OF A SAILOR TRAMP

By BART KENNEDY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXX.

Sympathy.

"Have you always been going about ever since you were a boy?" asked the girl.

They had been talking now for some little time. The sailor was leaning on the top of the long haft of the axe. He could hardly believe that she was before him. It was years since he had talked to a woman. The hardness had gone from his face. Her presence had banished it. He was standing there, answering all the questions she put to him.

Her voice had a curious, soft inflexion—the inflexion peculiar to the voices of the women of the southern states. She was looking at him fixedly as he answered her questions.

"Well, yes, I have been going about a good deal," he answered.

"I would like to go about," said the girl. "It must be beautiful to go here and there. How I would like to be on the sea! I would like to just look at the lovely sails of the ships. Once I read a book called 'Westward Ho!' Did you ever read it?"

"I don't think so," said the sailor. "At least I don't remember if I did."

"Haven't you read many books?"

"Not many."

"'Westward Ho!' is just fine. It's all about sailors and fighters, and it's full of adventures. It's just wonderful. I like books about men who fight and go about. And there's a man in it called 'Amyas Leigh.'"

"'Amyas Leigh?'"

"Yes, 'Amyas Leigh,'" continued the girl. "He was so big and strong and brave. I thought of him for weeks and weeks. He was just wonderful. And how he could fight! I just like a man who can fight. I'm sure you would like the book. Have you ever been in a storm?" she asked suddenly. "I mean a real storm on the sea."

"I have," answered the sailor, smiling.

"Oh, how wonderful! I should just like to be in a storm."

"Well," said the sailor, a little grimly. "Perhaps it is wonderful. But it's hard when a man's got to go round on deck doing his work in the middle of it."

"Where will you go after you leave here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, I don't know—perhaps to New Orleans."

And so they talked together. The girl felt drawn to the man who stood before her. She ought not to be talking to him as she was, but the impulse to do so had been too strong for her. And what harm could there be in it? Who was there to say that she ought not to talk to him if she wished? Her father! Well, she would tell her father about it when he came back and ask him if he couldn't do something for this man.

No—perhaps she had better not say anything to her father about it. He would not understand. There were many things about her that he did not understand. He had often said that all women were fools.

This ran in an undercurrent through her mind as she listened to the sailor telling her about what he had gone through. The sound of his voice moved her in a way she hardly understood. It seemed to her as if she had never met a man before. He was so different from anyone else.

He was like some one that she had thought of but never met. Yes, she remembered now who he was like. It was "Amyas Leigh." "Amyas Leigh" must have been such a man as was standing before her. As he stood there leaning on the ax, talking to her of strange places, she thought that he must surely be like the hero of the book. He looked so strong and brave—and so kind!

"What was the worst storm you were ever in when you were on a ship?" she asked.

"Well," said the sailor reflectively, "that's not easy to say. I've been in some hard blows coming round Cape Stiff—I mean Cape Horn. I——"

"Oh, why is it called Cape Stiff?" interrupted the girl.

"Well, that's the slang name given it by sailors," he answered. "I suppose it's because it's so hard to get round it. It's a case of pull and haul and reef the whole time. You never have any rest from it the whole time. You're never sure even of your watch below."

"Watch below? How do you mean?"

"It's this way," said the sailor. "You see the men on deck—the sailors, I mean—work so many hours and rest so many hours the whole time. They are divided into two—what they call watches. The watch that's not on duty is called the watch below. If all the sails have to be reefed or taken in suddenly, or anything out of the way happens, they have to get up and help till it is done with. Then they can go below again—go off duty I mean."

"Oh, I see."

"Do you like being a sailor?" she asked again, after a slight pause.

"Well, I—I did at first. I always liked the water and the wind, and I like to be going to a place. But it's a dog's life, the life of a sailor. It's a hard life even if a man lives aft."

"How do you mean?"

"I mean it's a hard life even if a man is an officer."

"Will you ever go back to England again?"

"Oh, yes."

* * * * * * * *

She was gone now, and he was working the harder so as to make up for the time that had been lost whilst they were talking. He did not want her father to grumble when he came back at his not having got through enough work. But it would take him at least four or five days to split and chop up the big pile of logs! And after that he would have to spade up and trim and set out the garden.

The Texan lived there alone in the house with his daughter and an old negro servant. He was a middle-aged, spare man, with sparse, straggling beard, a face sallow in color, and gray, heavy eyes. It was plain he looked upon the sailor as a tramp and nothing more. He had not asked him into the house, when he had called as the marshal had directed him, but had just taken him round behind to where the wood lay and told him that he wanted that to be chopped up first. If he had no prejudice against tramps he had certainly had no feeling in favor of them.

The sailor was glad that he had not come up whilst his daughter was talking to him. He had been rather afraid of it. For he realized better than the girl did how he might take it. It would mean, almost to a certainty, that he would be sent away at once. In Texas a tramp had hardly any more status than a negro. The marshal had fraternized with himself and his partner but this was most unusual and might have been because he was used to tramps!

He was glad the Texan had not come up whilst she was there!

He worked on feeling better and more hopeful than he had done for a long time. She might come out and talk to him again tomorrow. But the next time he would be more prepared for her questions. At first he had felt rather confused when she had come up and spoken to him.

Tomorrow! She might come up and talk to him tomorrow!

So he made the ax ring out as he struck down vigorously. There was music for him in the sound of the sharp, splitting blows. It was fine to split a log with one powerful stroke! It was fine to turn and hew it into parts and then split these parts into pieces. In such a way he would in the end conquer the world and fate. He would split and cleave down all that stood in his path. To split and cleave and smite down! That was the secret. The sound of the ax-blows was the song of a victory to come.

He said nothing to his partner about the girl when he met him that night. Indeed the idea of speaking of it never occurred to him at all. If it had done so he would have robbed it of its charm and deliciousness. It was something between himself and her, and he would have felt that no one had the right to gaze upon or to pass judgment upon it. The girl had come to him of her own free will.

He went away to walk by himself and think over their interview. He felt that she would say nothing to her father about it. It was a delicious secret to be shared between them.

But perhaps he was making more out of it than there was in it. It was only mere curiosity on the girl's part after all. She saw him there, a tramp working for her father, and she had come to talk to him because she had no one else to talk to.

But even so. Even if this were the case; there was still the fact that she had not felt herself too far above him to speak to him. She had made him feel that he was a man and had a right to a place in the world.

Something delicious and strange had slowly stolen from her and entered into him. Something rare and fine and beautiful had come into him. But he had not felt the potency of it till now. At the time he had hardly noticed it.

And he walked along alone. He was thrilled and possessed by that subtle, wonderful power—the woman atmosphere.

* * * * * *

If he could only be here and talk to her now she would like it above everything. Why was it that he could not have been asked in? There sat her father silent and absorbed. She had told him nothing of her talking to the man who had been all over the world, who had been in storms on ships, and who put her in mind of the hero in the book—"Amyas Leigh." She had told him nothing about it, for he would only scold her. He would not understand!

It was dark now; he had gone away. A long time had passed since she had heard the sound of the ax outside. He had gone away.

Old Loo, their servant, had just come in. But she would say nothing to her father of what had passed. She had told her not to.

She wondered how long the work would last that he had to do for her father. She was on the point of asking him, but she hesitated. She was afraid. It might be better to let things alone for a little while.

But she would think it over and look out for a chance to talk to him about it. And perhaps her father might use his influence to help him in some way.

There was not much use, however, of her thinking that just now. She would wait till tomorrow and see.

"Whar were you this afternoon, Grace?" asked her father, abruptly.

She trembled and turned pale, and did not answer him. She was discovered! He knew all about it!

But when she looked at her father she saw that she was mistaken. He had asked her the question without thinking, and he was not looking at her. He had not noticed her emotion at his question.

"I was reading," she said. "I was reading 'Westward Ho.' Don't you think that 'Amyas-Leigh' as just a fine character, father?"

"You mean the man in the book, I guess?"

"Yes, 'Amyas Leigh.'"

"Wal, I don't know that I kin say. It's a long spell since I read it."

"Oh, he was such a grand man father. He just came over the sea to this continent hundreds of years ago. And he was such a fighter. I wonder what he looked like. Don't you think he was a brave man father?"

"Wal, I suppose so, Grace. I guess he was."

And the conversation dropped.

If she could only have been sure that her father would have listened to her and have been sympathetic she would have spoken out her mind to him then. But she had always been somehow shy of him. In some ways they did not seem to understand each other. As a rule there is a strong affinity and sympathy between a father and daughter. But in this case it was not so. There was only the sense of the natural tie between them.

If her mother had been living she would have told her!

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Dream.

That night she dreamed of him.

She was with him, and they were going away off on a ship. He was the captain and his voice rang out strong and masterful as he gave the orders. Every one hurried about quickly to obey him. He was kind, but still they were afraid of him. But she was not afraid of him. For she loved him. He belonged to her now, and they would go on together for ever. She liked to hear his voice ringing out in command. Sometimes she trembled a little at his hard sound, but still she liked to hear it.

It was beautiful to be with him. At last her brave knight had come for her and had taken her off. Oh, how glad she was to go! She knew that someone was following them. But she did not care. He would turn and fight them, and she would watch, and then they would go off again together. She did not care for anything in the whole world but him.

They would always sail together on this beautiful ship. They would go along, driven by the wind, to strange places, and then they would go along again.

Love was a wonderful thing. It was so beautiful and tender and strange. They were by themselves, and he bent down and kissed her. Oh, if it would only last for ever! If they could always, always go on together. If it would only last for ever!

But it would last for ever?

His voice was not hard now as he spoke to her. It did not sound as it sounded when he gave commands to others. It was just soft and tender and deep. It was just the voice she always wanted to hear.

He looked so kind and brave and strong.

Some one was following them. And now he was suddenly fighting. And his appearance had changed. And the scene had changed. He was a knight now—and he was clad in shining armour. His lance gleamed sharp and terrible. He was fighting with his enemies. He was mounted on a great black horse. And she heard the sudden shock and crash when he charged and bore them down. She was seated, watching. But she was not afraid. She knew her knight would overcome them. Her knight! She thrilled as she thought of it. And he was victorious! He had conquered them all.

And he came and knelt down before her and kissed her hand. And she gave him the rose she wore in her breast. And he kissed that too.

He was fighting now under the clear sky in the land of Saracens. He was a Crusader knight, and before his charge the Moslems went down; she was on a horse by his side, clad as he was clad in armor. She feared nothing, for she was with him.

But all at once there appeared a gigantic Moslem, who challenged him. And the hosts stopped fighting. They wished to see what would happen.

Then her knight dismounted and advanced to the Moslem, and they met. And they met and met again. It was a long and gallant fight. Once he arose again and continued the fight. Both the armies looked on breathless. But she was calm and assured. She knew her knight would win. And at last the gigantic Moslem lay, vanquished.

Surely this was not a dream? It was too real and true. He was standing there before her—her knight! No, it could not be a dream.

He was her very own. He loved her. This brave, young knight loved her. He would do anything for her. If she wished him to do anything he would do it. It did not matter what it was, he would go forth at once and do her bidding. He would defy and fight the whole world for her. It was beautiful to be loved by him.

She had wanted to be loved. She had thought of it and thought of it, and now it had come to her.

How beautiful it all was! And how glad she was that it was not a dream.

* * * * * * *

She was awake and trembling and looking out of the window into the darkness. She had been dreaming of him and suddenly she had found herself here. The dream had been so real and beautiful that at first she could not believe that she was here, alone in her room. But slowly it had forced itself upon her that it must have been a dream.

She began to cry. It had come to nothing then. He was only a man who was working for her father. He would be gone tomorrow, or the day after. And she would never see him again. Why had he come at all? She wished that she had not gone out to see him.

In the dream he had been her knight, and she had been so happy. But it was all broken and gone now. It would never come again. But how wonderful and beautiful and beautiful it had all been! He looked so well when he was clad in mail and fighting.

If that dream could have lasted forever how happy she would have been!

And what was strange now, when she came to think of it, was that the dream seemed to have brought him closer to her. It had been so real.

Yes, she was glad that he had come here. She was glad that she had gone out to talk with him. And when tomorrow came she would perhaps go out and talk to him again. It was not his fault if he were poor, and if people considered him a tramp. Tramp, indeed! He was just as good as they were—and a good deal better!

When she had asked him questions he had seemed pleased, too. He did not talk as if he knew everything—as some people did! And he must have known a great deal, too.

Could her father do anything for him? If she were to ask him, though, he might become angry and say all sorts of things. It was not fair. If her father were poor and in a strange place he would like someone to do something for him. Her father ought to help him!

Him! She did not think of him now as a stranger. It was just as if she had known him for years. And she would not like him to go away without seeing more of him. There were many things she wanted to ask him. She was sure he could tell her more than anyone she had ever met.

He looked like a man who knew.

* * * * * * * *

"I love you," he said.

He was standing before her and had taken her hands in his. It was no dream now. Of that she was sure. She had dreamed that he was a knight in the Holy Land and she had dreamed that she had sailed with him on a strange ship. But now he was standing where she had seen him first. The axe lay on the ground. There was the pile of wood. Behind them was the house. But it was so silent. There was no one in it. It was so silent.

No, it was not a dream. He was standing there as she had seen him standing yesterday. The sun was shining upon them. She had heard him working, and she had come out to him, and he had taken her hand in his.

She was not afraid of her father. She was not afraid of the whole world when she was with him. But there was no one in the house. How silent it was!

"I love you," he said again, and he drew her to him and kissed her. She was afraid and she trembled, but she held up her face to him and he kissed her again. "Amyas Leigh." He must be "Amyas Leigh" who had come again to life. He was so like him in every way. His spirit was the same. She had known him even before she had seen him.

"I have always loved you," he said. "Long before I saw you I knew I would meet you. I have thought of you when I was on a ship in storms. I could see your face, and I knew the time would come when I would see you here, and tell you that I loved you and would kiss you."

"Often I thought of you," he said again. "Often I've longed for the time to come when I should see you. On silent nights on the ocean I have dreamed of you, sweetheart. But I always knew that I was coming to you."

She came closer to him. How beautiful it was to be with him—to be near him. How strong and noble he looked. Her Amyas!

"We will go away," she whispered.

"Yes, we will go away, sweetheart," he said. "We will go away far from here. All over the world and all over the seas we will go. We will always be together. Always."

"You are my Amyas," she whispered again. "I will call you Amyas. You are my hero. And you love me!"

"I love you," and he kissed her again.

How silent was the house! How silent was everything. She gently drew her hands from his, and turned round to look. Yes, the house was strange. And then she suddenly became afraid.

"Amyas! Amyas!" she called out. But there was no answer.

"Amyas!"

But all was silence and darkness.

(To be Continued Next Sunday.)

A Royal Love Story.

There is a royal love story, which is very human and very tender, of which very few people know anything. When Princess Beatrice was quite a young girl, Eugene Louis Jean Joseph, who was son of Emperor Louis Napoleon, came to Windsor, and the two fell instantly in love with each other. For months they kept the secret, but the day came when their affection was discovered. Then fate proved very unkind.

The engagement was broken off, and the prince imperial went away, filled with despair. With sorrow in his heart he went out to the Zulu war, where, after fighting with dare-devil desperation, he was unhappily killed on June 1, 1879, and our nation mourned his loss. The princess, who loved him, was heart-broken, and with her own hand she placed a wreath of porcelain upon his coffin.

"I want it to last like my love for him."

These were her only words. And she went away sorrowing.

The mother of Eugene Louis Jean Joseph still thinks of her lost son and the woman he wanted to make his bride. Eugenie the empress lives in retirement in England, and the princess frequently sees her now. The two women love each other, and when Eugenie dies Princess Beatrice will inherit all the fortune which would have been given to the dead prince, whom our present king declared had "lived the most spotless of lives and died a soldier's death."

Some men will learn more in a country stage-ride than others in a tour of Europe.—Johnson.

OH, LET ME LIFT THY VEIL!

Oh, let me lift thy veil, dear bride!
Oh, lift thy veil to me!
If clouds the fairest moon did hide,
Less fair the moon would be.

And if the sun be in thy hair,
On sunlight I will live;
Of if the midnight nestle there,
To Night my sould I'll give.

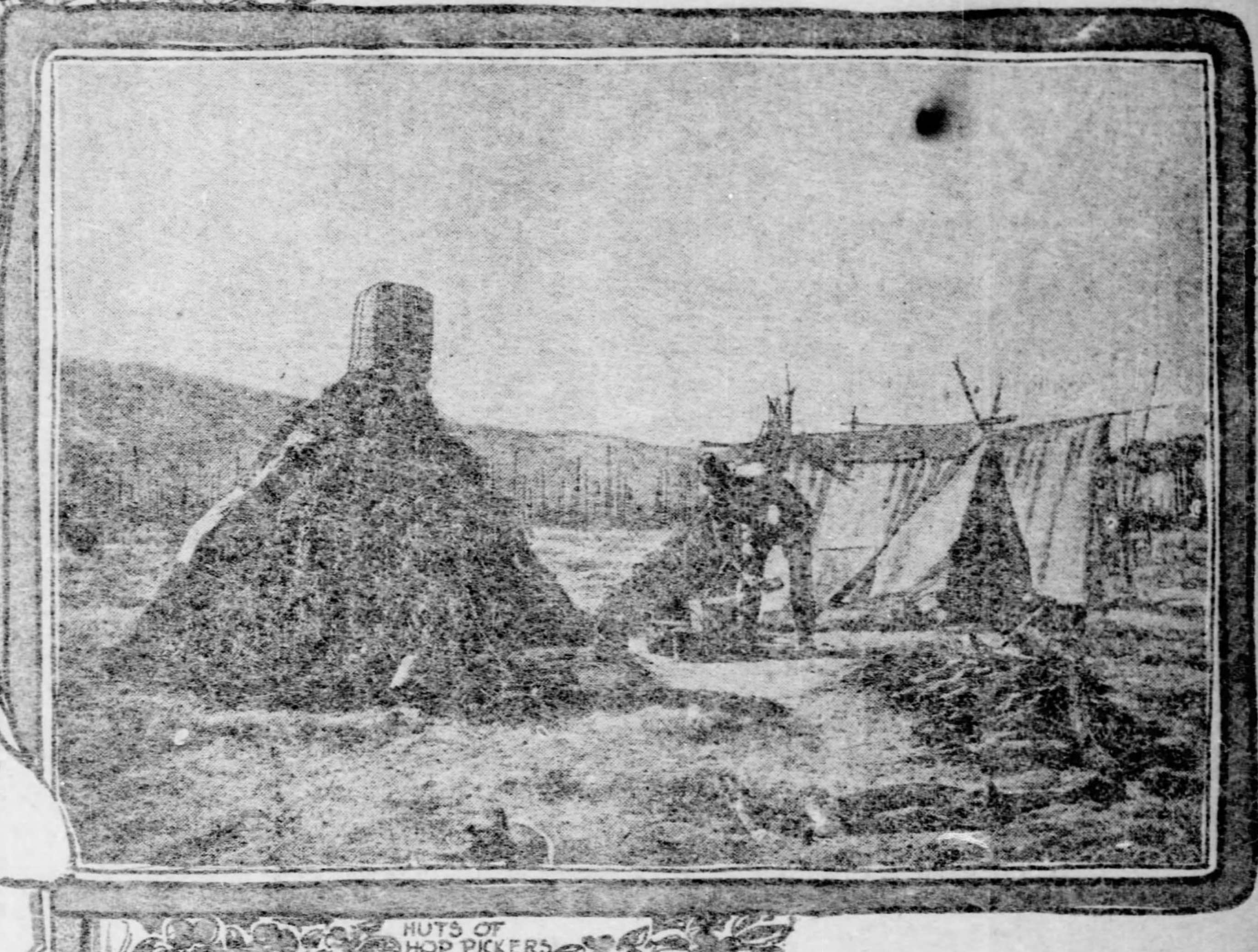
Then let me lift thy veil, dear bride,
And let mine eyes declare
The love my lips in vain had tried
To tell thy beauty rare.

—James Jeffrey Roche in Smart Set.

LARGEST HOP FIELD IN THE WORLD

BY M. C. CRAFT

INDIAN PICKERS



HUTS OF HOP PICKERS WHERE THE MEN PICKERS SLEEP

A FAMILY GROUP

BELLE OF THE PICKERS

AMERICA'S HOP CULTURE

We Grow All We Need and Export Thousands of Bales to Great Britain—The Uses of the Little Blossom.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WITH beer rapidly becoming the universal beverage and increasing its devotees every year, the culture of the hop is becoming an important industry, but one with whose intricacies very few persons are familiar.

Hops will not grow everywhere. They demand warm, dry valleys, well in from the sea. In England, where more beer is consumed per capita than in any other country in the world, not excluding even Germany, but 55,000 acres are fit for hop culture. America has the same amount of hop land under cultivation, but America grows all her own hops and exports 65,000 bales to Great Britain. But even this is not enough to keep John Bull's throat wet and Great Britain imports an additional 50,000 bales annually from Europe.

Of the 55,000 acres which grow hops in this country, 7,500 are in California—twice as many as are grown in any other state in the Union—and like the biggest squashes, the biggest trees, the biggest grapevines, California has the doubtful distinction of owning the biggest single hop field in the world, an area of 368 acres at Pleasanton, where half a million vines grow under one wire, covering the country as far as the eye can reach with a canopy of pale green vines and blossoms, whose heavy odor is almost oppressive. It is one of the sights early in September, before the picking season begins to walk in these fragrant forest aisles. The entire product of the Pleasanton hop field, amounting last year to 2,800 bales, worth from $35 to $40 a bale, or about $110,000 for the crop, is annually sent to London direct, for a certain famous manufacturer of pale ale. So highly does he value these hops that he regularly pays from 2 to 4 cents a pound more for them than the market price for other hops from the same locality. Two big locomotives drawing a special train with the whole Pleasanton crop aboard take these hops across the continent to New York, whence they are carried in an Atlantic liner to England. Possibly the same Atlantic steamer and some of the same freight cars form the line of transportation by which the choice hops from Pleasanton come back to America as expensive imported English ale and beer. But so it is with various other products of American soil. The people of this country are slowly awakening to the situation, but it will take years for them to learn to save themselves the cost of that double freightage half way around the world.

The Hops of America.

The American hopfields employ about 240,000 men, women and children as pickers alone, for there are 72,000,000 hop vines to be stripped and the crop in a good season is worth $16,000,000.

The picking must all be done by hand within the short month of September when the blossoms are at their best. This means the sudden mustering of an army of people for the harvest. The mild climatic conditions that favor the development of the hop and the pleasant valleys where alone it will grow, combine to make hop-picking something of an autumn delight, for the work is neither difficult nor arduous and the pay is fair.

From the country side, from the cities and from the distant mountain regions come individuals and families and groups to the hop fields, forming a picturesque settlement. They dwell in tents and in temporary thatched huts and in quaint little wigwams made of green willow boughs. All is life and activity and outdoor joy for a fortnight, for a month, for five weeks, and then the beautiful acres of lofty vines are stripped to the ground, the blossoms have all been plucked and carted away to the dryers, and the encampment and its transient population suddenly vanish.

The biggest hopfield in the world is a mile across the level plain from the railroad station where a conspicuous group of red buildings, their elevator turrets projecting high above the roofs of the drying kilns form a landmark visible from all parts of the Pleasanton valley. Stretching away for half a mile in one direction, for three-quarters of a mile in another are accurately aligned rows of seeming telegraph poles, always 42 feet apart each way and connected on top with heavy wire. Fastened at right angles across these larger wires are smaller ones nicely arranged six feet apart in parallel rows, so that hundreds of acres are covered as by the mammoth meshes of a coarse screen. Such is the view of that portion of the hopfield which has been denuded of its vines. There are bewildering hundreds of these 20-foot poles blending in the distance into dense masses and more than 1,000 miles of heavy wire in that enormous network.

Methods of Curing.

The up-to-date hop yard is a model of improved methods of culture and curing. The hop roots are planted six feet apart in accurate rows, making a total of 1,210 plants to the acre. Every ten years the roots are grubbed out and renewed, though the old ones will produce fairly well for 12 or 15 years and longer. In February men go through the field and grub off the spreading upper roots and then "hill up" the earth around the main root. About the first of April wagons with elevated platforms, somewhat resembling but very much larger than those used in repairing trolley wires for street railway systems, go slowly through the plantation and fasten strings at regular intervals of six feet along all the cross wires, leaving the other ends of the strings dangling over the little mounds from which the future hop vine is to spring. Afterward the lower ends are fastened to little iron pegs driven near the hop hills. Something like a million and a half of these little iron pegs are used in the Pleasanton field and no less than 35,000 pounds of string. To complete the stringing requires the work of 160 men for five weeks. Then the field is a wonderful maze of perpendicular threads.

There are vistas and narrow avenues and dense forests of these strange white strings dividing the field into narrow alley-ways as far as the eye can reach. They are the improved hop poles that California has introduced. Their use, instead of the primitive willow pole, has resulted in the growth of a ton and a half of hops to the acre, where but a ton could be obtained by the old method. About the tenth of May the vines begin to come up so that they can be started on the strings. Unlike all other vines the hop winds spirally from right to left. If started the wrong way it will not stay on the string. Rough, with hundreds of minute, hook-like tendrils, the creeper clings to its support and keeps growing upward until it gets a hold on the top wire.

From the 12th to the 15th of July the vine begins to blossom. During that period and on to the end of July the male hop vine, one of which is planted for every 100 female or productive vines, scatters its almost imperceptible dust-like pollen, or bees carry it, to the neighboring blossoms, which are fertilized and strengthened. Instead of the cone-shaped flowers, the male vine has little grape-like bunches of small brown seeds, which burst open and scatter the pollen in the air. In Europe male vines are not used and the hops are not so powerful.

The Hop-Picking Season.

The picking season commences between the 5th and 10th of September, and lasts from three to five weeks, according to the size of the crop. An average good crop is 1,800 pounds to the acre, and land producing such hops sells for between $300 and $500 an acre. Weeks before the picking season the superintendent engages his pickers. That they may not desert the field when they are most needed the companies generally have a rule by which promissory checks are issued to the pickers for forenoon work and negotiable slips for afternoon pickings. Then, if the picker deserts or is discharged for cause, he forfeits the forenoon payments that would eventually have been made to him at the end of the season. Pay is by the pound, and is based on the prevailing price of hops. Check slips are issued daily, and the afternoon papers are readily converted into money or its equivalent.

The average pay is 85 cents for every 100 pounds of hop blossoms picked. A general average picking is 125 pounds a day, which means about $1 05 in money. But the large number of children brings the individual average for the season down to 83 pounds, or 70 cents a day. The biggest pick ever made on the ranch in one day was by a 19-year-old youth, who picked 458 pounds of hops in single day. His record pick brought him $3 80, which is the most that an individual could hope to make in a day. Some families come to the hop fields and work as a unit and make $10 a day right along.

Notable in many things this Pleasanton hop plantation employs nothing but white labor and permits no intoxicating liquors on the premises. The result is that a superior class of pickers is attracted to the place and not a few women and young girls of apparent refinement are to be seen among the 800 persons constituting the harvesting force, which in heavy seasons sometimes reaches a total of 1,500 or 2,000.

Dividing Up the Force.

The picking force is divided into sections of about 200 persons each with one weigher and one field boss for each section. Each picker pulls down a vine and plucks off its hundreds of little light blossoms into a large open basket. As the basket is filled it is emptied into a large sack. This in turn is carried to the scales, weighed and receipted for and tossed upon the wagon to be taken to the kilns. The bags look bulky and heavy, but the blosoms are very light. It is the duty of the field boss to see that no dirt or leaves are plucked with the flowers, and as a double precaution each bag is tagged with the picker's number, so that any carelessness or attempted cheating in weight is quickly discovered at the kilns and the offender fined or discharged and deprived of the value of all his morning checks, no matter if it be his last day of the season. The system insures honest service.

There are but two drawbacks to hop picking. One is so-called hop-poisoning, which is simply a sort of prickly heat or rash sometimes produced by contact of face and arms with the nettle-like fuzz on the stalks of the hop vine. It does not affect all pickers. The other is the dark staining of the hands resulting from the resin of the blossom. It may be removed by rubbing with the crushed green leaves of the hop.

From the field the sacks of hop blossoms are drawn to the kilns and loaded on a big open elevator and carried to a porous floor, where the hops are distributed to a depth of 16 inches. Twenty feet below is a furnace, the heat from which rises and passes through the burlap and on up through the hops, the open and lofty ventilator acting as a chimney. On top of the furnace is placed about 45 pounds of sulphur, which is lighted by thrusting into it a red-hot horseshoe. The sulphur fumes and the heat passes through the hops for three or four hours. Drying and bleaching lasts about 12 hours, the hops being turned over during the last hour to complete the tempering. After this treatment the side of the drying-room is raised, and men, with great push hoes of wood, shove the dry hops out into an enormous car on an elevated track, along which the load is conveyed to one of the cooling houses. From three and a half pounds of green hops, the blossoms dry down to one pound of marketable hops. In the dry state the blossoms are fluffy and light. Whole warehouses filled with them and awaiting the press are simply a mass of unstable, leathery stuff, in to which a man sinks and disappears as readily as though he had fallen into water. At the end of each of the cooling-houses is a press for forming the hops into solid bales securely sewed up for shipping. Each bale weighs about 196 pounds.

Drying the Blossoms.

At Pleasanton 100,000 pounds of hops can be handled at the kilns in a day. There are six elevators, two for each kiln building and 12 kilns, each supplied with a furnace. The kilns are 30 feet square and each one is fitted with a system of sprinklers by which water may be turned upon the room in an instant. As all the buildings are of corrugated iron and as hops are not inflammable, there is no fear of fire.

So much for the culture of hop, but what of the nomads that pluck the blossoms? They were busy that afternoon gathering from the disappearing vines. Young girls in great spreading straw hats such as Maud Muller might have worn; gentler women in sunbonnets and glover that told their own story of a modest home life somewhere; families combining the efforts of father and mother and children of various sizes; old men with gray beards and trembling fingers; youths nimbly at work—all of them stripping the recumbent vines of their loads of fluffy little blossoms, all eager and cheerful and spirited, with that joy of life that comes from activity in the fresh open air, and all breathing a gentle atmosphere scented with the agreeable aroma of thousands of blossoms.

Little tots were there, hardly higher than the big baskets into which their chubby hands dropped the hops that they clumsily took from the leafy vines. Old, bent women were seated on upturned baskets, plucking away like spectacled grandmothers at their knitting. And such costumes! Mother Hubbards, old calicoes, out of date street dresses, shirt waists, jerseys—any old thing for the women; for the men a fitting variety of undress attire, topped with a varied assortment of hats and caps. To see them all at work along the beautiful little avenues of tropical-looking vines, you would think them the survivors of some disastrous shipwreck. Hop pickers do not dress for effectiveness in the field.

"But wait until evening," was the significant remark of one of the company's regular employes. Then is the transformation scene. Then the butterfly comes forth from its chrysalis and the encampment produces pretty summery costumes and attractive girlish figures that create a stir upon the streets when the hop pickers stroll in to get their mail or to visit the stores.

The Uses of Hops.

Hops have a thousand uses besides the common ones of making malted drinks and light bread. When made into a compress and heated they form an efficacious hot application for the body. Mixed into a decoction with oatmeal and water they are benficial for ulcers. Made into a bath they relieve some internal diseases. Placed in a pillow they induce sleep. Steeped and drunk as tea they are good for the blood and fever. The root of the hop is sometimes used as a substitute for sarsaparilla. The young shoots, when cooked as asparagus or greens, make a palatable bitter relish. Hop buds make good salad. Green hop vines pressed into a solid mass and allowed to ferment make good cattle feed. From the fiber of the hop vine are made strong ropes and textile fabrics.

On the level area near the kilns is usually the tented town of the families and the women and children. Most companies provide the tents and rent them for $1 each for the season. Here dwell the aristocrats of the hop settlement. Just beyond, in the bed of the bread irrigating canal, at Pleasanton, with its fringe of yellow trees, are the plebeians, the wanderers. There are the "hobos" and tramps in a typical settlement of their own, a collection of curiously constructed huts and wigwams and lean-tos and cabins made up of boughs of willow and of old burlap from the floors of the kilns.

The lights flicker in the tents and at the "hobo" camp fires, and great shadows rise and expand and disappear, and the voices of young girls singing fade away as tired nature responds to soothing sleep induced by long hours in the field and the constant odor of the soporific hop.

And all this is but the plantation prelude to the beer you sip from a handsome stein when the unthinking world celebrates the harvest that these and hundreds of thousands of others have patiently gathered in sweet September.

The Italian Girl

Her Bondage and Her Liberty.

THE popular English notion of the Italian girl appears to be limited to the idea of a picturesque little creature in a short frock of brilliant colors, with a folded white handkerchief lying flat on her head. This person is as typical of the average Italian girl as the man in a kilt is of the average Highlander. Only in the remoter country districts, on festival days, or among the artists' models on the steps of the Piazza di Spagna, are Italian girls clad in this primitive costume to be found now. The ordinary Italian girl of today is hardly distinguishable from the English or American girl in the general character of her dress. Her physical type has no doubt points of difference. She is fuller in figure, and darker in complexion, her eyes and eyelashes, as well as her hair, are blacker, and, except when she is partly of English or American blood (a frequent occurrence among the Italian aristocracy), she is not usually so tall. The best types of Italian women are, certainly, no less beautiful than the best stypes of their foreign sisters, and among the examples of mixed Latin and Anglo-Saxon races there are, undoubtedly, to be found in Italy some of the very finest living specimens of female loveliness.

The Poor Italian Girl.

The education and training of the Italian girl differ in various respects from the education and training of a girl in England, in America, so even in France. If she is born of the humbler classes the difference is not so noticeable. The little piazzas are her playground while she is a child, and when she is a girl in service she may walk bareheaded and unattended about the streets. In her early teens she spends her holidays at the osterias, outside the walls of the city, where she dances to the music of the mandolin with the young waiter from the restaurant, who is her devoted lover for the day. When she marries she has children in quick succession and grows old very rapidly. Thus the Italian girl, in the humbler condition of life, has little to distinguish her from the girl born and brought up in the East End of London, who learns to dance to the tunes of the Italian organ in the blind alleys of Whitechapel or Clerkenwell, spends her August holidays with her coster boy on Hampstead heath, and when she marries him becomes his slave.

The Rich Italian Girl.

The Italian girl born in a higher condition of life has an entirely different upbringing. She is probably baptized in the private chapel of the family palace, and nursed by one of the great wet nurses, in flaming frock and glittering head dress who, if Italian mothers are to be believed, are the tyrants of nearly all Italuin households. Her earliest education is usually at the hands of an English governess, and at 10 or 11 she is sent to the convent school. The convent, frequently under the direction of the sisters of the Sacred Heart, may be either a day school or a boarding school, or both, but it is always strict in its discipline. If the child is a day scholar, an omnibus calls for her at 8:30 in the morning and brings her home at 4:30 in the afternoon. If she is a boarder, she shares to some extent the ordinary religious life of the sisters, wearing her little white veil during the offices in church. The garden of the convent is her playground, but once or twice a week she may be taken out with her fellow pupils to the public gardens of the city, such as the Borghese gardens in Rome.

The Reading of the Italian Girl.

The young ladyhood of the Italian girl is no less strictly watched and strictly guarded. Having left school, she lives almost entirely within the parental palace, hardly ever sleeping outside of it except in the hot season, perhaps, when the family remove to their country villa. She may never stir out of doors into the public streets unaccompanied by her maid, and she may have no male friends or even cousinly correspondents. Her reading is usually under the strictest maternal censorship; novels are almost always denied her; she may know nothing whatever of foreign fiction, and of contemporary Italian fiction she is forbidden to be even aware. She knows D'Annunzio only by name, and, except in rare cases, she has not even read the classical Italian story of Manzoni, "I Promessi Sposi." Newspapers are no less carefully kept out of her way, and, except in liberal families, she is not permitted to see the daily and weekly papers of her own country. Occasionally the English illustrated papers are allowed to her, but for the most part the "Lives of the Saints" and religious treaties of a like character comprise the library of the Italian girl who is brought up under the discipline of a strict Italian mother.

The Love-Making of the Italian Girl.

When the Italian girl becomes engaged her love-making has to be conducted on principles consistent with the rigid discipline under which she has lived from her cradle upward. She may never meet her betrothed alone. Her mother, the governess, or some staid and elderly member of the household must always be present at her love scenes to play the thankless part of the duenna. Under no circumstances whatever must she walk or drive in the streets or the parks or the gardens with the man to whom she is engaged unattended by maid, family companion or friend. If she were guilty of the indiscretion of walking with her lover alone she would be said to be "courting like a cook." Her marriage is frequently arranged for her by her friends, and it rarely originates in her own choice. Her opportunities for learning the character and disposition of the man who is to be her husband are few and limited, and her knowledge of other men is of the slightest. She rarely goes into society, and only once or twice a year is she present at the great social functions of the court. The family palace and the parish church, with the domestic dining table, and, perhaps, an occasional glimpse of her mother's salon make up her range of the world in which she is presently to play her part.

How the Italian Girl Is Married.

The Italian girl is married at least twice, and often three times. Owing to the conflict at church and state in Italy and to the complications arising therefrom, the civil and religious marriages which are covered by one ceremony in our country, are two distinct and independent functions in the peninsula. Therefore the Roman girl is first married at the capitol, and this, in the case of the highest nobility, is usually a ceremony conducted by the mayor. Then she is married in church, or, perhaps in the chapel of her father's palace, and this service is, of course, conducted by an ecclesiastic. One day at least and sometimes two, three or four days, separate the marriages, but although the civil marriage is an absolute contract in the eyes of the law, the religious sentiment is still so strong in Italy that no marriage would be considered complete, even by the most liberal society, without the religious ceremony. If the Italian girl is marrying a foreigner, a third marriage is sometimes considered necessary. This takes place at the embassy of the government, to which the husband owes allegiance, and there the ambassador is usually the presiding functionary.

After the Italian Girl Is Married.

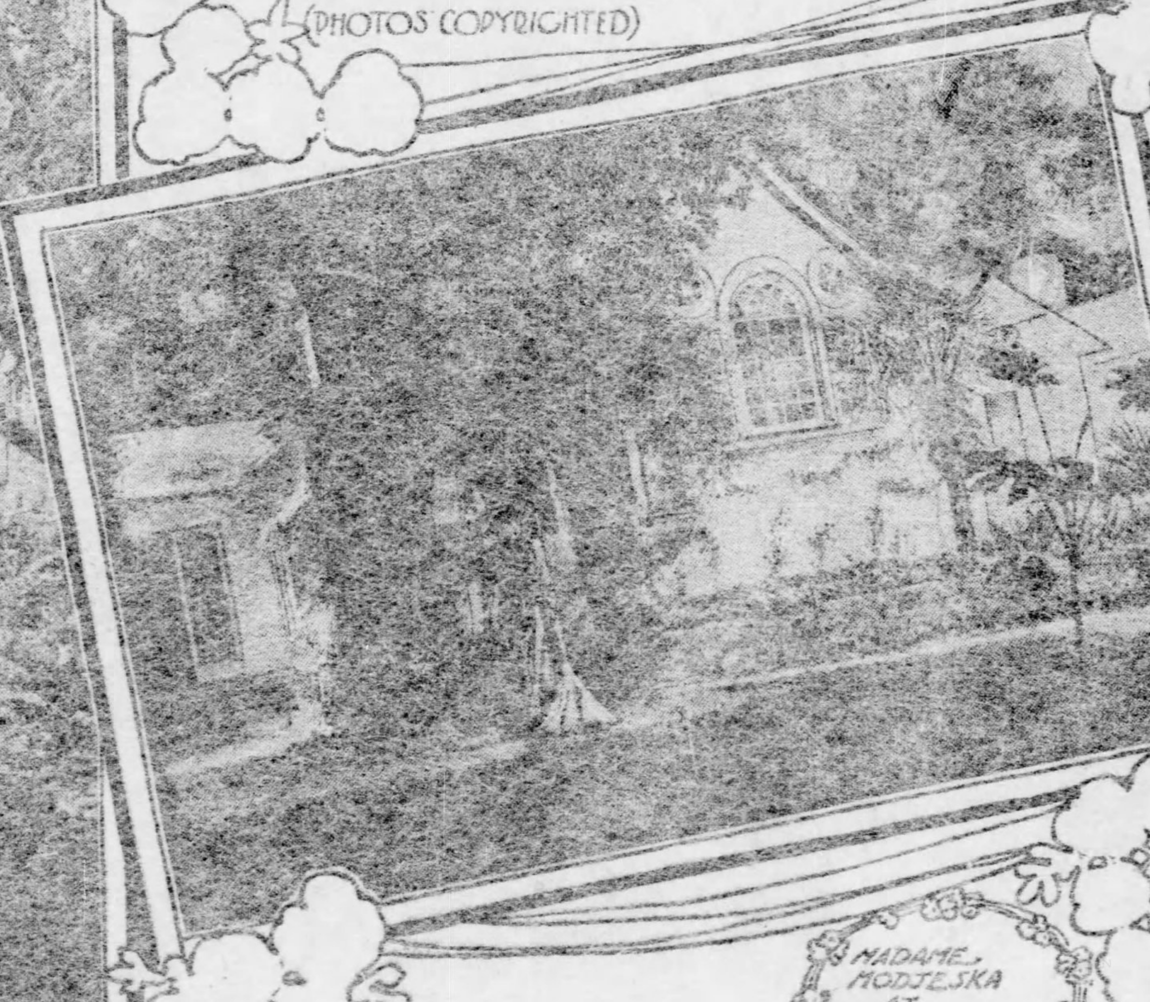
Such in general, and allowing for notable exceptions, is the customary education and upbringing of the Italian girl. The severity of her life, down to the moment of her marriage, could hardly be greater if she were a cloistered nun. But from the day her marriage vows are taken her condition in the world is entirely changed. From that time forward she may throw off all restraint.

MODJESKA'S CALIFORNIA "FOREST OF ARDEN"

BY HELEN LUKENS JONES

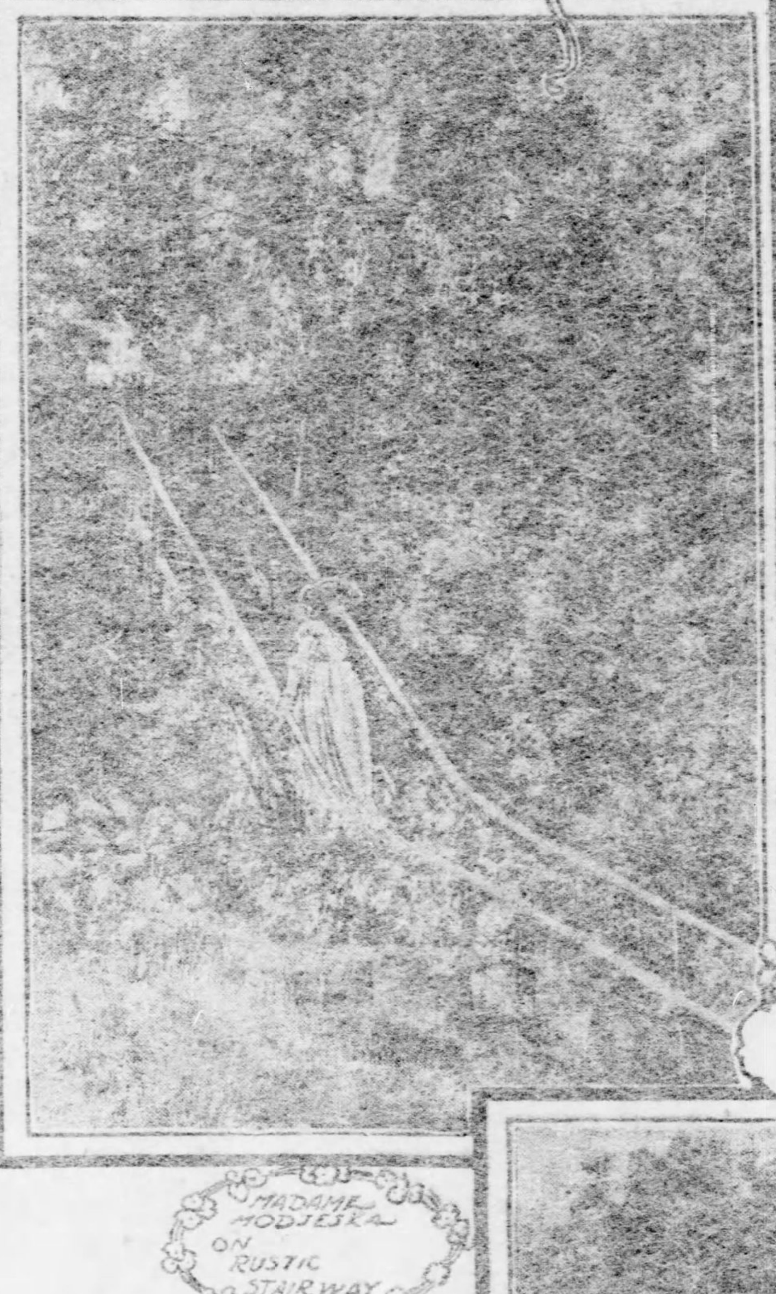
(PHOTOS COPYRIGHTED)

MODJESKA GATHERING FERNS



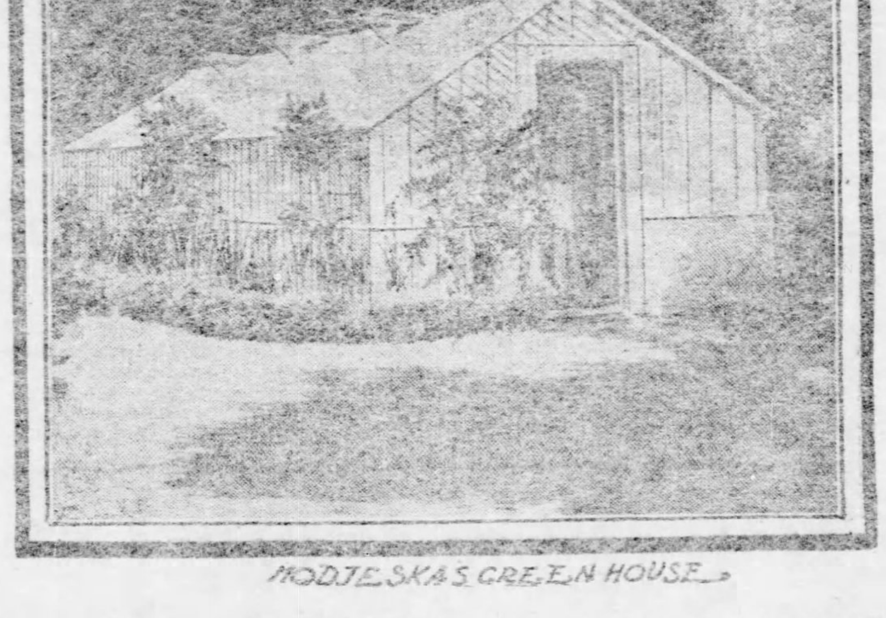
MADAME MODJESKA AT HOME

MADAME MODJESKA GATHERING ROSES



MADAME MODJESKA ON RUSTIC STAIRWAY

MODJESKA TAKING A STROLL IN HER GARDENS



MODJESKA'S GREEN HOUSE

PASADENA, CAL., July 22.—Madame Helena Modjeska, the famous Polish actress, has reconsidered her intention of giving up the stage, disposing of her Southern California home and returning to the land of her nativity, and has definitely decided to continue with her work for at least several years, and to make her permanent home in America.

Like migrating birds that always flit back to last year's nest, Madame Modjeska and her husband, Count Charles Bozenta Chlapowski, annually return and ensconce themselves for a brief period among the luxuriant beauties of their mountain home, "The Forest of Arden," in Orange county, California.

They are there now, as happy and devoted as a pair of doves, and perfectly content in the enjoyment of a life from which all the hurry and bustle of train-catching, of theatrical engagements and late hours have been eliminated. Their happiness is that of children in a field of wild flowers, after having been rigorously restrained in the city or of caged birds given the freedom of flight.

Isolated from fatiguing conventionalisms of the world, and snuggling with artistic abandonment in a mountainous, verdure-lined nest, this unique ranch, which is one of the most historically interesting and picturesque mountain homes in America, is a haven of rest for the weary actress after an arduous season of stage work. She finds an impressive wildness and silent grandeur among the massive gnarled oaks that canopy the grass-grown mountain sides. Their great tangled roots creep and cling under and about the giant, moss-covered boulders, while their branches twine themselves about the corners of the bungalow, caressingly, protectingly, peeking in at the windows with faithful, sentineling devotion. Rustic bridges span the little stream, over which in many places spreads a canopy of waving ferns. Like a silver cord it winds its way through the canyon, its moods being variable. Sometimes it is noisy, frolicsome, merry, again quiet, sleepy, impassive.

The bungalow built especially for comfort is unquestionably artistic with its low, rambling walls, its gay French windows and its broad verandas, over which creep magnificent rose vines. Majestic palms cast their shadows over the emerald expanse of lawn that surrounds the house, and everywhere are rare plants and profusions of flowers, the whole making a kaleidoscopic display of color and filling the air with fragrance.

Close beside the library window is an old well possessing the proverbial moss-covered bucket and garlanded with crimson Henrietta roses, a daintily spiced variety, that madame especially loves to gather. In the gardens fountains leap and play. Hammocks swing cozily among the trees. Seats are placed in shady nooks along the stream, and outdoor life is made a thing of ideal perfection.

The 25-mile drive from Orange to this delightful retreat abounds in quiet, scenic picturesqueness, as it passes through fertile valleys, where grow thrifty orchards of orange, lemon, olive, walnut and peach trees, and through vast stretches of waving grain, until at last the cultivated areas are blended into the uncultivated, and the road intrudes its presence into forest solitude, where one speeds along beneath an almost continuous canopy of oak branches and tangled masses of wild grape vine. In the spring the surrounding landscape is one vast, sun-kissed sea of fragrant bloom, over which nature has traced her paint brushes with their dainty loads of color, leaving in her wake myriads of beautiful blossoms of many species and hues.

The ranch, at an elevation of 2,500 feet above the sea, comprises 2,000 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation, olives being the principal production, while other fruits, grain, corn and vegetables occupy minor areas. This unique home is situated about 50 miles southeast of Los Angeles in Santiago canyon, a spur of the coast range mountains, and was christened "Forest of Arden" by Mme. Modjeska, in memory of her favorite Shakespearean drama, "As You Like It."

Madame is noted for her hospitality, and many distinguished guests have enjoyed the delights of Arden, as well as people with less pretensions to fame and wealth, for madame is a true woman, and chooses her friends according to their individual worth.

When guests arrive, tired after the long drive, they are ushered into cozy rooms where they may eliminate the dust of travel. In a few minutes a maid knocks to see if anything is needed, and informs them that when they are ready tea and coffee will be served in the library.

The library is madame's favorite apartment, and it is here she entertains her visitors. Always simply, but exquisitely gowned, she talks to one in a soft, melodious voice, with just enough accent to make the pronunciation fascinating. She is captivating, she is interesting, but so gracious and unassuming that one forgets the halo of fame that surrounds her life, forgets that for years she has been identified in dramatic circles as one of the most brilliant, powerful and magnetic of the world's impersonators, and simply enjoys the presence of a womanly woman, who with tactic art, adjusts herself to the requirements of her guest. She serves tea from a quaint old table, that once belonged to Mary, queen of Scots. Its handsome polished top is supported by four lions' heads.

The walls of this den are lined with carved oak bookcases, and among the 2,000 volumes that line the shelves are books in Polish, English, Italian, French and Russian. Alphonse Daudet presented Modjeska with an elegant edition of Balzac, which is greatly prized and given a place of honor on the shelves. The books in Polish by Henryk Sienkiewicz, whose name as a writer is famous on two continents, are given a conspicuous place among this rare collection of volumes. The upper walls above the bookcases are hung with magnificent paintings by famous artists, and at one side of the room is an immense stone fireplace of which madame is very proud. A grand piano stands in an alcove. But perhaps most interesting of all is madame's work table, on which is a tumbled, confused mass of dramatic works, scrap books of criticisms and theatrical events, while all about are photos of noted stage people, the friends and contemporaries of madame. It is a big biographical display of events, conditions, emotions, triumphs, and struggles of a human life. An antique little brass-legged table stands in one corner of the room, and is highly prized by Count Bozenta because of its historic value, for it dates from the time of Queen Elizabeth, and was presented to him by Joe Jefferson.

The walls of the dining room are adorned with a unique collection of arms of various designs and clever workmanship. There are numerous javelins, mysterious looking old swords and sharp-pointed cutlasses, many of them the gifts of famous people. The long, low room is picturesquely cozy, with its great brick fireplace and wealth of flooding sunbeams.

Madame loves all things beautiful, and so the wildness, the simplicity, the ideal perfections of this natural garden lie undisturbed. Birds' nests sway among the tree branches or snuggle among the roses that ensconce the verandas, and gay little bundles of plumage, whose tiny throats swell with rapturous melody, flit about unrestrained by fear, while Madame sits nearby with her book or her embroidery and revels in their joyous song symphonies.

Visitors at the ranch cannot help but notice the fearlessness of these birds, and Madame explains by saying: "Never do I allow anyone to bring a gun to my place. I love my birds and they love me. I call them my children, and care for them, and they repay me with sweet music."

Though Madame loves the birds she does not love the mischievous gophers that tear up the lawns and litter them with mounds of earth. "I suppose," she said, "that they must come up to get a breath of fresh air and a peek at the sunshine, but they are such naughty, destructive creatures."

Then she asked if there was any way of exterminating them, and listened attentively while being told how they might be smoked out. "Ah! that is what I will have done," she said emphatically. "Oh, the little torments. Just see!" and she pointed to an immaculate piece of lawn on which bulged six fresh mounds.

To think of one of the world's greatest tragedians being worried over the escapades of a little insignificant gopher. And then there are other things. Madame's favorite dog has fleas, and must be isolated till he dispenses with the objectionable flock.

"Yes," she said, "you might have taken my picture with my pet dog if he were here. That I would like, but," confidentially, "so many people insist on taking my picture with my pet pig, feeding chickens or milking a cow. Now I have no pet pig (with a picturesque little shrug) and as for cows, I am afraid of them. I never feed chickens either, but I suppose correspondents want me that way because it would be funny and unusual.

"And do you know," she continued, "some of them accuse me of wearing top boots, a skirt above my knees and a sombrero, and hoeing corn and cabbages just for fun. Is it not curious, the idea?"

When asked how she spends her time during the long summer days, Madame says, "First in the morning I put on a short wrapper and walk about in my gardens looking after the needs of my flowers, and at about 10 o'clock I put on a long wrapper, a prettier one, and attend to my correspondence, which keeps me busy till noon, for I receive many letters from all over the world. Every kind of letter comes to me, many from strangers who make such funny requests, but I try to answer them all. After lunch I take a nap, put on another wrapper, one of my after wrappers, you know," and Madame laughs, "always wrappers at Arden, they are so comfortable. Then I take my embroidery, or a book, for I read much, and go out on the veranda among my birds and roses. They are my pets, and not the pigs and the cows. After dinner my husband and I usually walk about the grounds. He is so busy all day," and Madame sighs, "I call him my encyclopedia, for he is always studying, or writing for magazines and newspapers."

Count Bozenta is a large, sturdy-looking man with iron grey hair and pleasing features, and possesses a manner brisk, cordial and brimming with hospitality. When on the ranch he usually wears a picturesque hunting costume, and when not engaged in literary work he tramps over the mountains with his dogs, or superintends the agricultural workings of the farm.

Madame and her husband have engaged steamer passage for the latter part of August, when they will sail for Europe, where Madame's season begins. In speaking of her next year's work, Madame said: "I do not know how long the season will last, but I know it will not be as hard as the one just finished. Last season I played every night, but the next I am to play but three or four nights a week. I do not know as yet what the engagements will be. I shall, of course, visit England, France, Germany and my native country, but in May I shall return to Southern California and rest as I always do, that I may be strong and fresh for my next year's work."

DOES SALT CAUSE CANCER?

Theory of a Scientist Seems to Be Borne Out by Observed Facts.

A study of cancer and the peculiarities of diet of certain districts has led J. Braithwaite to conclude that excessive use of salt is a leading cause of the disease. With this there is probably some local irritant or stimulant, either an overnourished condition of the body due especially to much meat, or a loading of the cells of the body with effete matter, as in the aged, the indolent and those who live indoor lives, or locally in organs that have become disused.

The theory is confirmed by the facts that cancer is rare among active workers in the open air, and practically unknown among animals that do not use salt.

England has about the same cause for feeling proud over the termination of the Boer war that a mastiff would have over the end of a battle with a lap dog.

Prince Chen, of China.

He will attend the coronation in London. Is a son of Prince Ching, is 26 and was never before outside of China.

BITS OF SENTIMENT.

Never make a "poor mouth" if you want a rich man's favor. Look prosperous or plucky.

Little men are usually quick to wrath, as a little vessel boils quickly.

Unless every word is dripping honey the fool-wife thinks her husband loves her no more.

Opportunity has tutored many a thief.

Unless you have suffered agony you cannot properly appreciate joy.

Restrain your instantaneous forgiving tendency or your boys will never see wrong in its true colors.

Miss Florence Nightingale.

Who recently celebrated her eighty-second birthday.

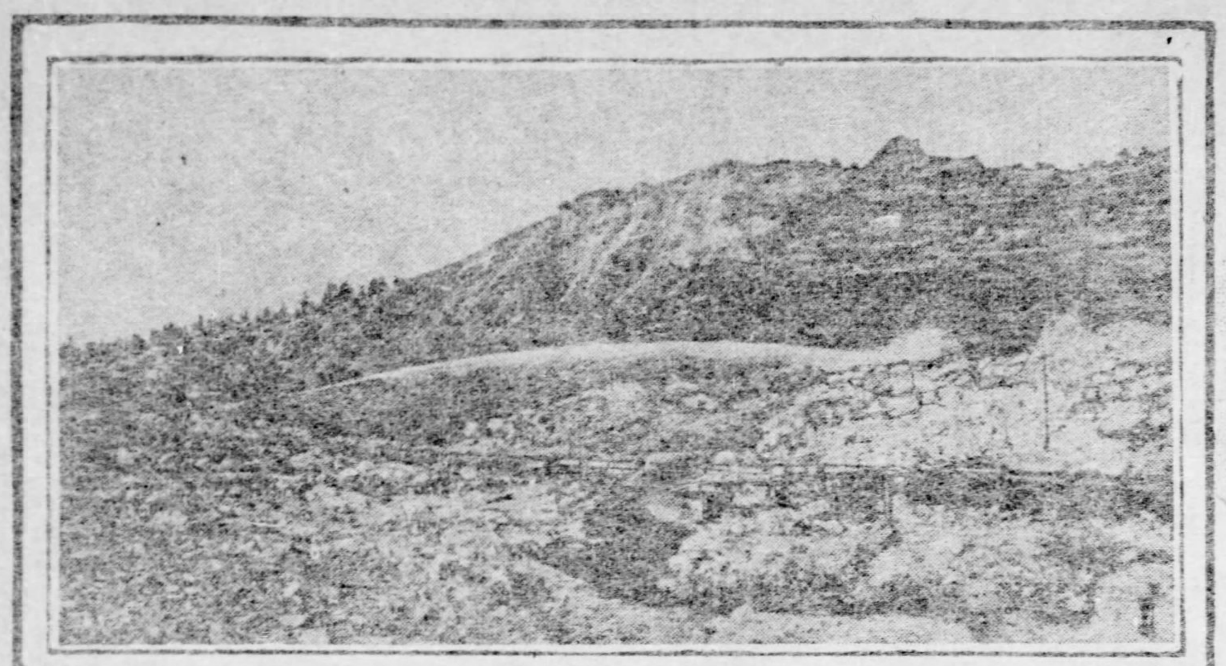
TWO CHANNELS.

The light of Calm Resistance, night and day,
Guides to the harbor of the Higher Way;
Yet battered barques go sometimes drifting in,
Through sullen splendors of Remembered Sin.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Smart Set.

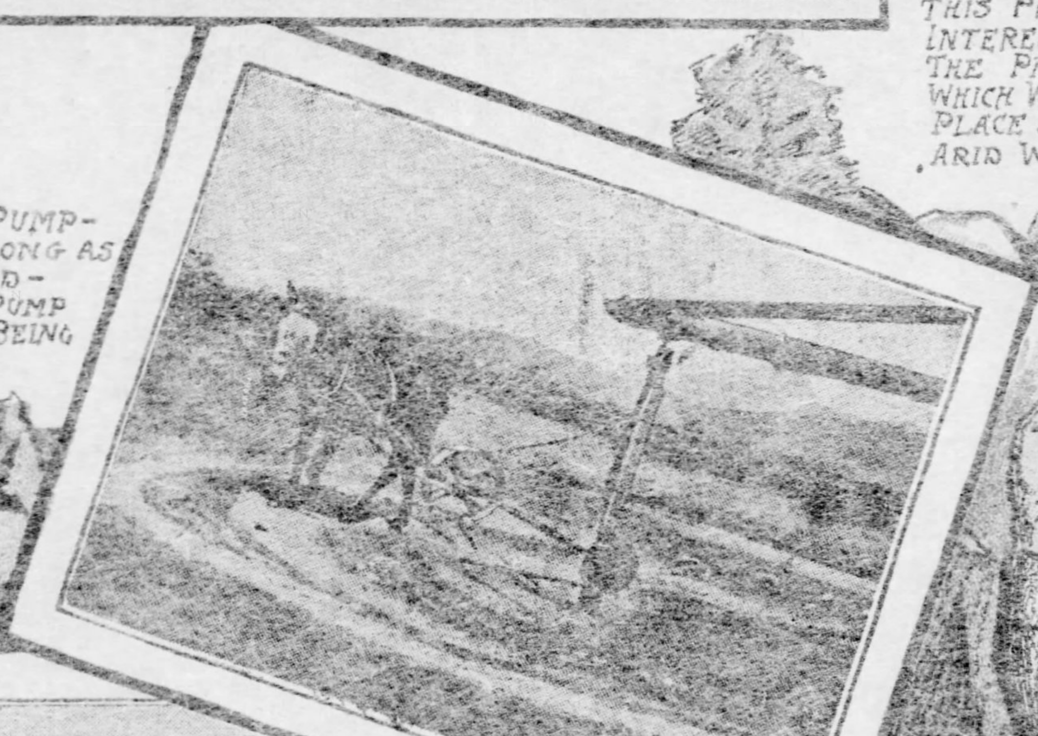
A Baluchistan Military Officer.

REVIVAL OF PLACER MINING IN THE SPANISH SOUTHWEST.

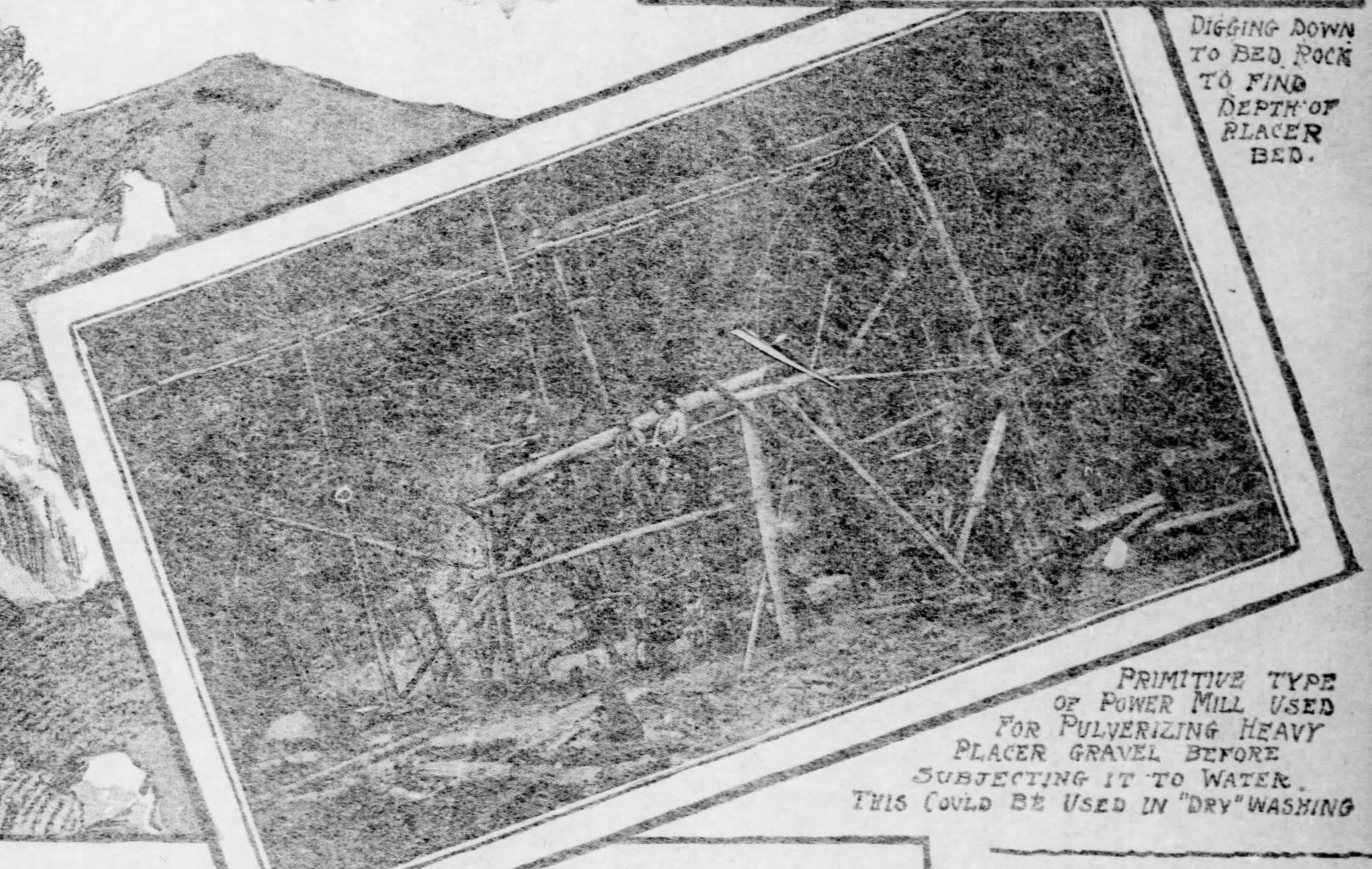


PLACER MINING "WET" PROCESS: 6 INCH MONITOR AT WORK. MANZANITA MINE, PLACE CO. COL. MOST "WET" PLACER PROPERTIES HAVE NOW BEEN WORKED OUT. THIS PICTURE CONTRASTS INTERESTINGLY WITH THE PRESENT "DRY" METHOD WHICH WILL REVOLUTIONIZE PLACER MINING IN THE ARID WEST

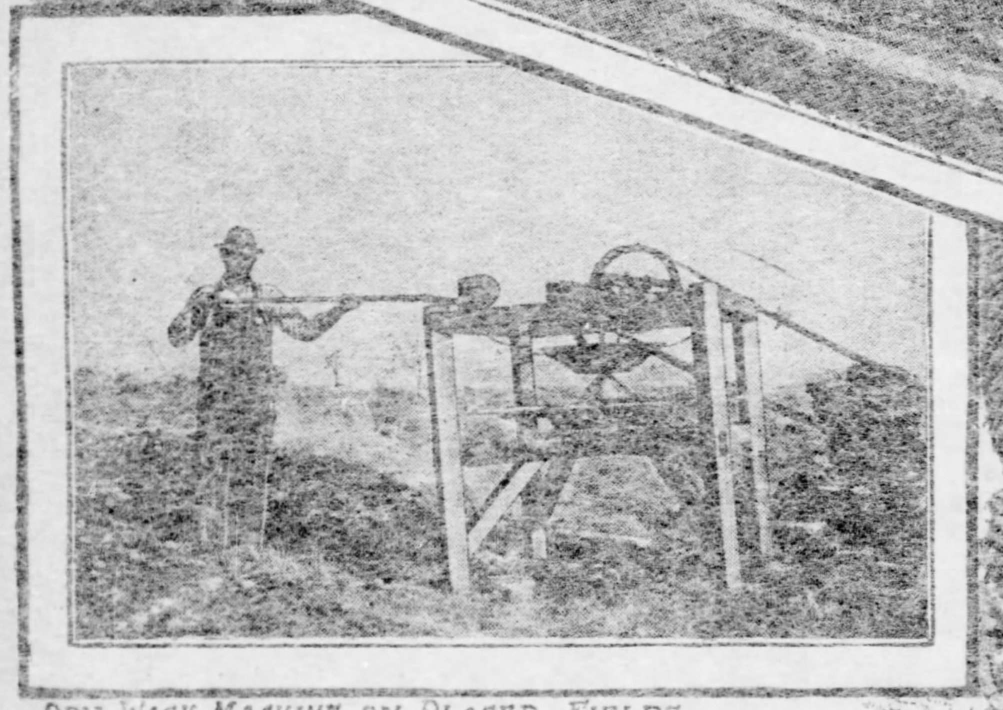
DIGGING DOWN TO BED ROCK TO FIND DEPTH OF PLACER BED.



BLINDFOLD MULE PUMPING WATER. AS LONG AS THE MULE IS BLINDFOLDED HE WILL PUMP ALL DAY WITHOUT BEING WATCHED.



PRIMITIVE TYPE OF POWER MILL USED FOR PULVERIZING HEAVY PLACER GRAVEL BEFORE SUBJECTING IT TO WATER. THIS COULD BE USED IN "DRY" WASHING



DRY WASH MACHINE ON PLACER FIELDS. AFTER THE ROUGH PLACER STUFF GOES THROUGH THIS MACHINE IT IS SUBJECTED TO A SECOND MACHINE WHICH CATCHES ALL THE RICHER VALUES.

"COLUMBIA" PLACER WORKINGS - 4 MILES FROM DONORA. $125,000,000 HAVE BEEN TAKEN OUT OF THESE WORKINGS.

EXTRACTING THE SHINING METAL

Improvements in the "Dry Wash" Machine Give Remarkable Impetus to the Picturesque and the Most Profitable Phase of Gold Mining.

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 20.—Within the last eight months there has been a remarkable revival in placer mining throughout New Mexico, Arizona, the eastern portion of Southern California, and in fact, all through the great Spanish southwest. This general resumption of work on all the old placer properties is due almost entirely to improved methods of treatment in the "dry wash" machines, a half dozen of which are now upon the market.

For some years placer mining has been practically "dead" in the great arid region, but at the present time it is very much alive, and throughout the placer camps of the southwest one will meet the hustling commercial traveler of some big eastern firm extolling the merits of his dry-wash machine. From Dos Cabezos, Ariz., to the Colorado river there are a dozen or more placer camps which are bustling with activity. The dry washer, as its name indicates, separate the gold from the gravel without the use of water. It is operated upon much the same principle as a thrashing machine. Some of the best dry washers which have been put upon the market within the last eight months will treat loose gravel with a loss of not over 2 per cent of gold. Although placer mining is not usually conducted upon the same extended scale which is employed in other forms of gold mining, yet under the latest methods it is by all odds the most profitable for the amount of capital employed. The commercial expansion of America is going ahead at a lively rate right here within our own boundaries, and it is safe to say that the Spanish southwest, which is the most distinctive and alien portion of the United States proper, is being Americanized as it has never been before.

Fifteen or twenty years ago, and not long before that time, placer mining flourished in the "dry" camps. The "workings," however, were usually confined to the surface, for when it came to treating the deeper placer deposits there was not sufficient water at hand nor were the dry pan or bellows adequate to profitable treatment. Miners hung on to their claims as long as they could, but finally abandoned them and went to mining gold ore in the mountains. While out in the placer country near Fort Bowie, Ariz., last week, I heard a true story especially in point. John Goldsworthy, a United States deputy mineral surveyor, got hold of a rich placer claim up in the Pinaleno range, about 15 years ago. He bought it for a song to the tune of only $125,000 from a couple of disheartened prospectors, who had hung on to it for over two years waiting for a rain. The claim was a hundred miles from anywhere and a man had to be right on the ground in those days. Goldsworthy estimated that there was $100,000 to be washed out of the claim. He waited all through a long, hot, dry summer for a rain, but no rain came. He grew pretty weary of his job, and when he got "shy on grub" he was glad enough to trade it off to a couple of prospectors that "happened" in his country. They gave him all they could spare, a pack mule and a Mexican saddle, but the trade was good enough, for a few weeks later there came a heavy cloudburst and plenty of rain. The prospectors cleaned a neat $80,000 out of the gravel. Today the dry washer of 1902 would have placed an immediate value on the property, for the uncertain elements would "cut no ice."

Near the Dos Cabezos region there are 11 placer companies now operating upon a large scale. The little Spanish settlement presents the scene of renewed life and activity. A Los Angeles and Philadelphia concern has assumed control of a property three miles long and over half a mile wide; another concern has 9,200 acres. The placer gravel itself is estimated to be 25 feet in depth before it reaches bed rock, which is, of course, the richest portion. They have six big dry wash machines on hand and propose to mine the entire claim. They estimate the cost of treatment at but 10 cents a cubic yard, and the value of the ore blocked out at over $1,700,000. Dry wash machines of modern pattern have been introduced in Sierra, Grant and Sirocco counties, New Mexico, and placer mining is receiving special impetus in the Silver City region and in the Fionda mountains near Deming.

Placer mining is the most satisfactory of all forms of gold mining, for you get your gold right out of the rock. You do not have to mire your ore and then pack it hundreds of miles on mules or burros to send it to a smelter. Miners call it a clean proposition. When they have finished working a property they have all their bullion sacked and ready for the mint. Dry placer mining is a unique phase of gold mining, and one with which the public are unfamiliar. Placer mining by hydraulic power is, indeed, the most interesting and popular phase of all gold mining. The evolution of the treatment of gold bears a striking analogy to the eras of its discovery. At first in all placer mining water was the agency which separated the auriferous metal from the gravel beds in which it occurred. The earliest placer locations were rich sands on the bottom of streams easily accessible and brought forward by the most primitive treatment—the wash pan and the cradle. Then it became necessary to conduct placer mining by hydraulic power, for the most visible treasure had been garnered from the surface; water was piped under tremendous pressure. The volume of water used was very large, and the delivery from the pipe took place with great velocity. The bank upon which the jet was thrown simply melted away. The gravel and auriferous detritus was broken up and washed down into the head of the sluice, there being a current of sufficient velocity to carry the debris away immediately the bank was broken up. When the gravel once reached the sluice it underwent precisely the same treatment as placer-bearing sand in the old placer days. The diameter of the stream as it issued from the pipe was sometimes as much as six to eight inches and the pressure carried the jet from 100 to 200 feet. In our illustration given the six-inch monitor threw a stream 160 feet. Hydraulic mining was invented in California and until recently was extensively employed here. Now, however, the law forbids hydraulic mining where an irrigable stream or source of water supply will become polluted. For this reason there is very little hydraulic mining in any of the more populous western states. It is proposed to develop water on a large scale in the Dos Cabezos region in Arizona and so treat the bearings of the dry wash machines. Hydaulic placer mining tears up the country at a fearful rate. Any one who has ever visited Placer county, California, or any other locality where hydraulic mining has been employed, must have been impressed with the remarkable manner in which the country is cut up. As one old miner said: "It looks like h—ll, with the soft spots taken out."

I returned from the Dos Cabezos region last week. The placer fields cover a territory 14 miles in length and from one to three miles wide. As stated before, bed rock is 25 feet below the surface. "Hard pan," or the first hard dirt after leaving the surface, is found at a depth of a foot and a half to three feet. The gravel here is very rich and is estimated to average $6 per cubic yard. Five Mexicans took out $1,400 in one week in the Dos Cabezos region, and any one who knows how confoundedly, eternally lazy Mexicans are, and how they employ the crudest means to secure the gold, will expect big "clean-ups" by the Americans in the field. The Mexican laborer working upon the Little Foothill claim, the property of the International Development Company, found a large nugget which he secreted and sold to the store keeper at Dos Cabezor for $14. Broeckman, the heaviest owner in the Commonwealth mine at Pierce, Ariz., which has produced more than $30,000,000 and which nets $4,000 a day, is a large holder in the Dos Cabezos placer fields. T. Irving Crowell of Los Angeles, who has made a business of placer mining for the last eight years, and who has visited every important placer field in this country, says the Dos Cabezos field is the richest as well as the most extensive he ever experted. However, the Dos Cabezos field is not the only placer field in which mining men are now becoming interested. All the placer locations in the so-called arid districts have taken an added value since improved dry washing machines capable of treating from 35 to 60 tons of ore a day have made possible exploitation in those localities where water is at a premium.

SAWS BUZZ BUSILY TILL LAWS FORBID

Remnants of Pennsylvania's Grand Forests Are Being Ruthlessly Sacrificed.

LUMBERMAN'S LIFE STILL HAS ITS HARDSHIPS

The Timber Cutters Have Learned Some Lessons of Economy, but Modern Improvements Make Wholesale Tree-Murder Much Easier.

By J. EDGAR LYONS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LUMBERMEN in Forest, Clarion, McKean and other lumber regions are hastening to saw all the timber they can before a new state law of some kind to save the trees is passed. Their operations in these counties have been carried on more energetically during the past season than ever before and millions of feet of lumber has been sawed in each county. In Clarion county the estimated number of feet cut last season is 70,000,000; in Forest the total product is placed at 100,000,000 feet, while in McKean the output last year is estimated to have been between 60,000,000 and 80,000,000 feet.

The many improvements made in the lumber business within the past 10 years has rendered the cutting and marketing of timber much more easier and today about twice as much can be sawed and sent to the markets in a day than years ago, but notwithstanding, lumbermen tell me that it will require from 20 to 30 years to saw all the trees on the stumps in each of these counties. In each county there are between 1,000 and 1,500 woodmen employed and in addition between 1,000 and 1,500 bark peelers, who now have sole charge of the woods. They are now engaged in peeling bark for the different tanneries located in this part of the commonwealth. The bark season opens in June and closes in August. The woodmen are a hardy set of people, representing in the frontier history of the states a type as distinct as the cowboy, the scout or the miner, having all the courage, the picturesqueness and romance which you have, perhaps, regretfully assigned to the past. Their life is one of constant exposure to the weather and dangers of all sorts. It frequently happens that a log jumping from a slide hits, as it flies through space, some poor fellow who had been stationed there to "tend slide," but after the log strikes him he will do so no more. Or a man may be tripped or otherwise hindered in getting away when a tree has been sawed through at the base, and the falling monster snuffs out the spark of life as quickly as a gust of wind extinguishes a lighted candle. Sometimes men are killed while making drives by falling beneath a jam.

The Lumberman's Life.

The men, however, are inured to hardships and they give little thought to danger, though they always try to avoid it as much as possible. They live in board houses constructed in the woods, sleep in blanketed bunks, minus mattresses, and in winter often awake in the morning to find themselves partially covered with snow, which had drifted through the crevices between the logs or boards.

Some of them are "kept" by the company while others keep themselves, and, although dainties are as a rule unknown, their food is always wholesome and substantial and, what is more to the point, there is plenty of it.

Each spring in the different parts of the counties, where there are no tram railroads to take the timber to the mills, the lumber is "driven." This occurs in Clarion and Forest county on Little Tobey and Salmon creeks while in McKean county drives are made on Marvin creek. Hundreds of thousands of feet of square timber are driven annually to the different mills.

The advent of the "stem-winders" locomotive has had the effect of constantly lessening the labor of the men who slide and drive logs in booms. These "stem-winders," or mountain climbing engines, are wonderful pieces of mechanism, and are so constructed that they can climb steep grades and descend them as well, pushing or drawing half a dozen or more heavily loaded cars. They are so geared that they cannot, providing they are properly handled, run away. These engines have found an increasing field of usefulness, as the mountains of this commonwealth have been cleared of its fine trees, for the timber most difficult to get at has been reserved for the last.

Changes Wrought by Time.

The cutting of timber nowadays is done in a different manner from that of years ago. The primitive method was to fell a tree with an ax, but today it is done by the cross-cut saw. Selecting a suitable tree, the woodmen first decide in which direction they wish it to fall. Then they saw into the trunk to a depth of about six inches on that side, after which one of them "notches" it with an ax, cutting a wedge-shape opening as deep as the saw has gone.

The saw is worked on the opposite side of the tree, and as it cuts through the tree leans toward the side that has been notched and soon goes down with a crash among the branches of its fellows. The men have previously chosen safety places and as the tree begins to fall they scurry to cover.

Then the cross-cut saw is put to work to cut the tree in suitable log lengths and the scaler makes a note with his "stick" of the number of feet of lumber it contains.

The logs are now ready for "skidding," which is a process of getting them to the landing. With hooks two logs are rolled side by side upon the front sled of a pair of "bobs" built for the purpose. The ends are left dragging on the ground. Two large and powerful horses draw the sled, and the driver, mounting the logs, drives off through broken paths.

At the landing, with a cant hook, unaided, he rolls the logs from the sled upon the pile, after which he drives back for another load.

From the landings the logs are rolled upon four-wheeled trucks and drawn to the mills by the engine. There they are rolled into huge piles to be used as fast as the saws can cut them into lumber.

Growing More Economical.

Lumber is lumber nowadays, and the business is conducted on a more economical plan than it was years ago. In the days agone nothing but the heart of a tree was used, the bark and other portions being thrown away. But today it is different, every portion being used, consequently there is absolutely no waste whatever. Now the bark is used in tanning leather, while that portion of timber that cannot be made into good boards is manufactured into shingles and kindling wood, and that portion not used in making other material is employed in making wood alcohol, which has become a very important industry in the lumber regions of Western Pennsylvania within recent years. The business was so profitable that factories multiplied until wood alcohol became a disturbing element in trade, in the arts, and even in politics. Its manufacture is a process which results in no waste. From the minute the wood is placed in a retort until it is turned out in finished product nothing is thrown away. What does not make alcohol makes acetate of lime, and what does not serve to make this article brings money in the form of charcoal. The only thing about the alcohol factories that escapes without commanding a price is the odor, which can be smelled over half a township. Another important industry of the woods, and one which is steadily increasing in importance, is that of sawing fuel for the cheery hearth fires in the palatial mansions of the large cities. In certain forests a number of men are so engaged. Trees that would make an inferior quality of hardwood lumber are left to the choppers, who saw them down and then saw them up into lengths of 18 inches, which are split into suitable sizes and put into piles of a cord each. Later these sticks of wood will be hauled to cars and shipped to Allegheny, Pittsburgh and other large cities whose fortunate ones will bask in their genial warmth with never a thought for the men who worked hard to enhance the comfort of a wealthy man's home.

From Rafts to Rails.

Years ago the sending of timber to the markets outside of these counties was done entirely by water, but today the largest portion of timber is shipped by rail, and at all times of the year, though rafts are still floated down the beautiful passes of the Allegheny in large numbers, but not in such great numbers as in years ago. In each county there are from 20 to 50 sawmills, all of which are equipped with the latest improved machinery.

In the days agone a mill that would saw 100,000 feet per annum was considered a good investment, but today it would be regarded as a very poor one, as the mills now have a capacity of from 50,000 to 75,000 feet a day. Mills in the early days were indeed a queer affair, being run entirely by water. The single upright saws were driven by overshots or flutter wheels, working only at certain stages of water, and subjected to suspension by ice, flood and draught.

Among the varieties of timber in the three counties are pine, hemlock, oak, beech, maple, black and white birch, ash, hickory and cherry. At the present time hemlock is selling at $13 a thousand on the cars, while pine commands a higher price, being sold at $22 a thousand. The price paid for beech is $10 and for birch $15. Cherry commands the highest price of all, the price being $75 per thousand, while ash sells for $40.

Beech is made into barrels, while birch is employed in making wagon hubs and a number of other things. Pine is used in making boats and building material, while black birch is employed in making furniture, which very closely resembles mahogany and is fully as showy as the latter. The birch that grows in these counties is much larger than that found on the Allegheny, many of the trees being 50 feet to the first limb and from 10 inches to two feet in diameter.

McKean's Hemlock Is Gone.

There is an abundance of hemlock in Clarion, Elk and Forest counties, but in McKean it is reported to be slowly passing away. In that county 30 years ago the hills and valleys of the Melvin creek country from Smethport to the spring near Mt. Jewett were one continuous forest of hemlock, but the present spring will witness the passing down that stream of the last of the great timber. From small amounts in the beginning, the yearly harvest continued to grow until the annual drive amounted to 13,000,000 feet. This in time again dropped off until this year the figures for the last run show but a paltry 800,000 feet, and this marks the end.

Much of the hemlock and pine cut in the other three counties is used in building boats and barges and gunwhales. There are several boatyards in Forest county and a number on Clarion river. They are built on the different streams and then floated down to the Allegheny, thence to Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, where there are good markets for them.

In addition to the numerous sawmills through the counties, there are a large number of lath and shingle mills, all of which do a first-class business.

The cutting of oak and hemlock logs in season is added to the labor of the bark-peelers. In many instances in the past the trees were cut alone for the bark and the wood left to rot, which accounts for much of the fallen, decayed trees seen upon the hillsides in many parts of this commonwealth. These bark-peelers will remain in the woods until August 20. They come from all parts of the lumber country. They sleep in little shanties built in the woods for the season and live on the plainest kind of food. When they enter the forests they remain there until their work is done.

IN AFRICAN JUNGLES

Queer Little Brownies Who Use Bow and Arrow and the Lance.

Male members of the Akkas, a tribe of pygmies in Africa, never exceed four and a half feet in height. These little men live chiefly by the chase, using bows, arrows and lances with great dexterity, and slaying such large animals as elephants, buffaloes and chimpanzees with comparative ease. They are much esteemed as soldiers by the negro tribes among whom they dwell and whom they frequently serve as mercenaries. They are in the habit of exchanging the products of the chase with their negro neighbors for arrows and lances, but use no other impliments, a sharp arrow fulfilling the purpose of a king. They possess no vessels of any description, drinking water from the streams in the hollow of the hand. Although they will eat almost any animal substances, inclusive of locusts and white ants, they have the saving virtue that they are not cannibals, and they never use salt. Their only method of capturing fish is by damming off some portion of a stream or pool and then laboriously baling out the water until the fish are left in the mud.

A new book on Uganda relates that a young elephant captured by his party became in two days as tame as a dog. It would follow him into his house and touch and smell at the articles in it. It was fed with a bottle and almost at once learned to take the bottle in its trunk, put it into its mouth and suck the contents. The baboons he considers a link between human brains and those of the common monkey. They could easily be taught to become sentinels and could be made useful about a house in other ways. He also noticed the female chimpanzees, were extremely jealous of the native women if they went near the male chimpanzees. He found one tribe of Africans who were quite keen on the idea of training both elephants and zebras. Unfortunately, the young animals when caught could not thrive on corn, and soon died.

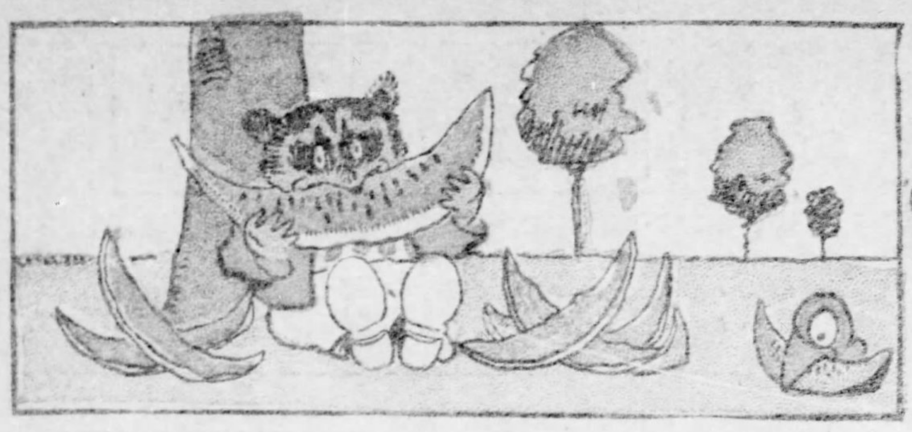
WHAT INSECTS COST US.

The Damage Caused by Our Pigmy Population Mounts Up to $300,000,000 a Year.

The amount of destruction done annually in this country by insects of various sorts is enormous. The chinch-bug caused a loss of $30,000,000 in 1871, upward of $100,000,000 in 1874, and in 1887, $60,000,000. The Rocky mountain locust, or grasshopper, in 1874 destroyed $100,000,000 of the crops of Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa, and the indirect loss, says Dr. H. C. McCook in Harper's Magazine, was probably as much more.

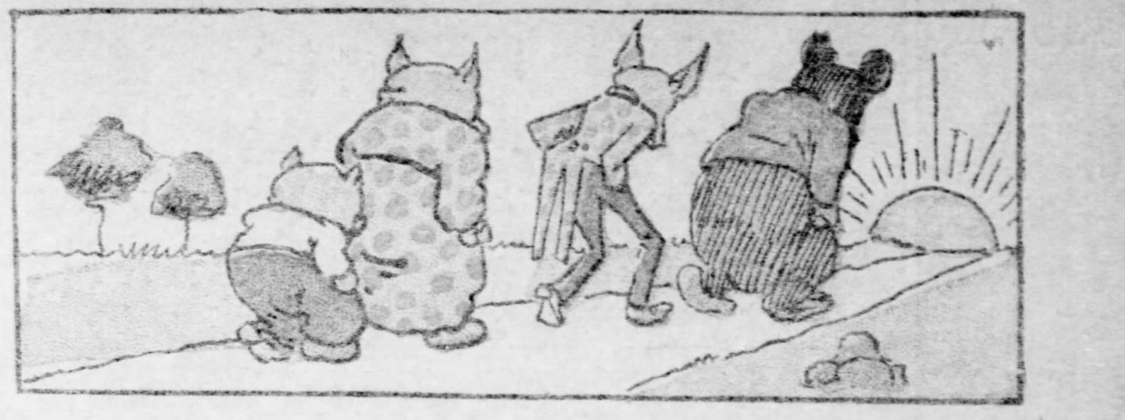
For many years the cotton caterpillar caused an annual average loss in the southern states of $15,000,000; while in 1868 and 1873 the loss reached $30,000,000. The fly-weevil, our most destructive enemy to stored grains, particularly throughout the south, inflicts an annual loss in the whole country of $40,000,000. The codling moth, the chief ravager of the apple and pear crops, destroys every year fruit valued at $30,000,000 to $40,000,000. The damage to live stock inflicted by the ob-bot or ox-warble, amounts to $36,000,000.

These are fair samples of the enormous money losses produced in one country by a few of the pigmy captains of pernicious industry whose hosts operate in the granaries, fields, stock farms and the stock yards of our country. What is the grand total? Mr. B. D. Walsh, one of the best entomologists of his day, in 186[illegible] estimated the total yearly loss in the United States from insects to be from $300,000,000 to $400,000,000. In 1890 C. V. Riley, long chief of the division of entomology, estimated the loss at $300,000,000. Dr. James Fletcher in 1891 footed up the loss to be about one-tenth of our agricultural products—$330,000,000! In 1899, E. Dwight Sanderson, after careful consideration of the whole field, put the annual loss at $309,000,000.

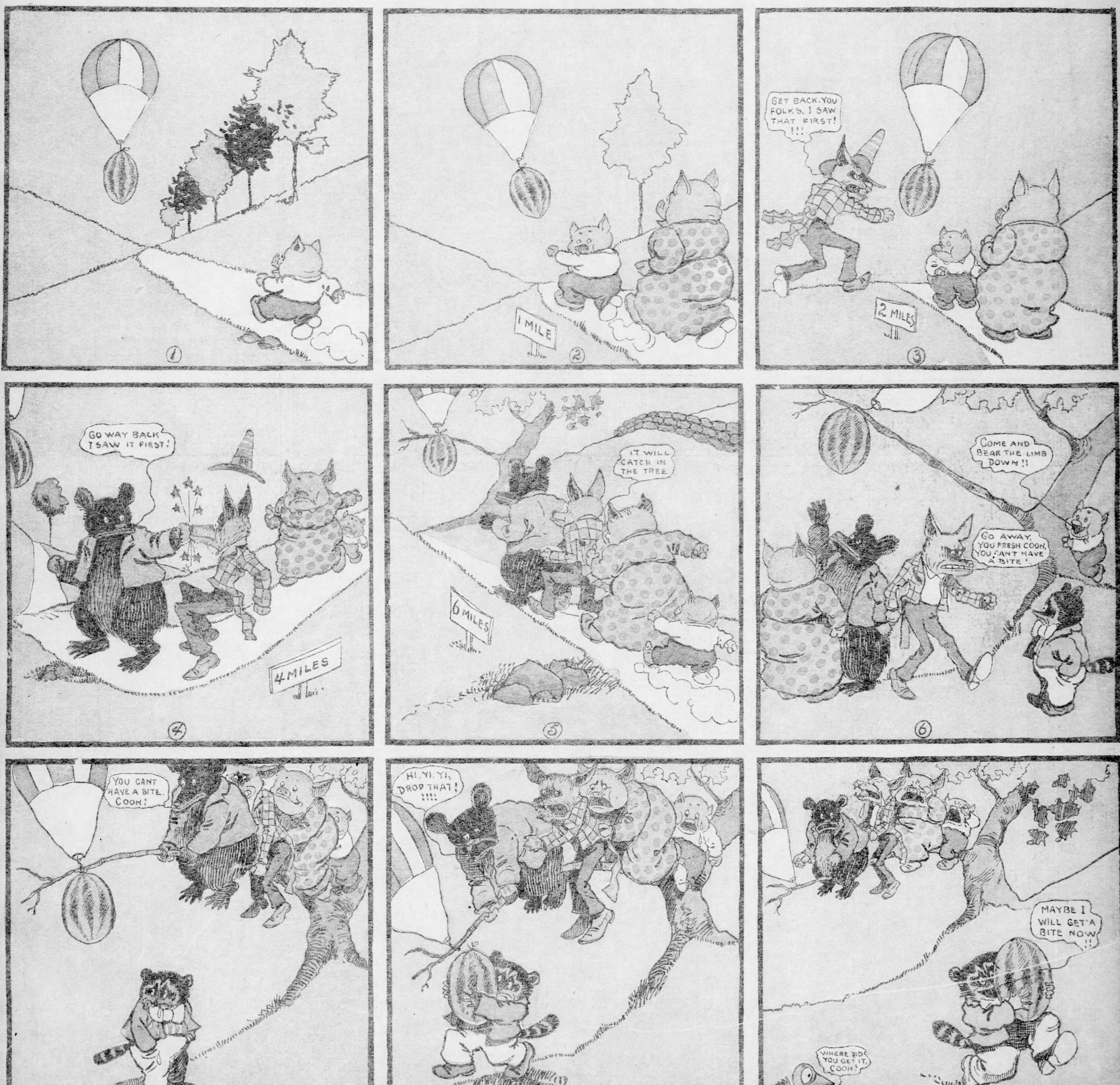


The Pittsburgh Gazette

JULY 27 1902



THE COON HOLLOW FOLKS HOT FOOT AFTER A PRIZE BALLOON BUT THE COON GETS IT.



THE STORY OF ADAM WORTH

By WILLIAM A. and ROBERT A. PINKERTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Greatest Thief of Modern Times: Stole Three Million Dollars and Was Caught Only Once

ROBBED EUROPE IN A SPLENDID STEAM YACHT AND ORGANIZED A CRIME TRUST THAT TERRORIZED TWO CONTINENTS.

Adam Worth Committed Every Known Form of Crime Against Property, From Hold-Ups to Forgery, and Yet Defied the Legal Machinery of the Civilized World With Almost Complete Immunity for Almost Half a Century—"The Most Remarkable and Most Dangerous Criminal That Ever Lived"—The Strange Reason That Impelled Him to Perpetrate His Famous Theft of the Great Gainsborough Picture.

THIS is the story of Adam Worth.

If a fiction writer could conceive such a story, he might well hesitate to write it for fear of being accused of using the wildly improbable.

The sober, cold, technical judgment passed upon Adam Worth by the greatest thief hunters of America and Great Britain is that he was the most remarkable, most successful and most dangerous professional criminal ever known to modern times.

Adam Worth in a life of crime covering almost half a century looted at least $2,000,000 and most probably as much as $3,000,000.

He cruised through the Mediterranean on a steam yacht with a crew of 20 men and left a trail of looted cities behind him.

He was caught only once, and then through a blunder by a stupid confederate.

He ruled the shrewdest criminals and planned deeds for them with craft that bade defiance to the best detective talent in the world.

The police of America and Europe were eager to take him for years, and for years he perpetrated every form of theft—check forging, swindling, larceny, safe cracking, diamond robbery, mail robbery, burglary of every degree, "hold-ups" on the road and bank robbery—under their very noses with complete immunity.

There were three redeeming features in the life of this lost human creature.

He worshiped his family and regarded and treated his loved ones as something sacred. His wife never knew that he was a criminal. His children are living in the United States today in complete ignorance of the fact that their father was the master-thief of the civilized world.

He never was guilty of violence and would have nothing to do under any circumstances with any one who did.

He never forsook a friend or accomplice.

Because of that loyalty, he once rescued his band of forgers from a Turkish prison and then from Greek brigands, reducing himself to beggary to do it.

Because of that loyalty he became "The Man Who Stole the Gainsborough."

The reason for that theft will be told here for the first time. Until now, all who know it were under binding obligations of silence. The motive that caused the deed was unique in the history of modern crime.

And Adam Worth, who had millions, who once flipped coins for one hundred pounds a toss, who at one time had an interest in a racing stable, had a steam yacht and a fast sailing yacht, died a few weeks ago as he had begun—a poor, penniless thief.

He towered above all other criminals of his time; he was so far in advance of them that the men who hunted him weakened before his masterful intellect; but the inexorable fate that pursues the breaker of moral law caught him and finished him at last where the man-made law was powerless.

When Adam Worth died he was as much a mystery—aside from certain officials and detective inspectors of Scotland Yard, the Pinkertons, and a very few American police officials—even to the great majority of the police officials of the world, as he had been throughout his life. If he had not become prominent recently as the man who stole and returned the Gainsborough portrait, the public probably never would have heard of him at all. Only a very few of the most able detectives of the world knew him even by sight. Still less knew anything about him. The story that follows is an absolutely and minutely exact history, verified in every particular and vouched for by the men who spent almost half a century in trying to hunt him down.

Nothing in this history is left to conjecture. Before he died, William and Robert Pinkerton sought him out and induced him to go over the story of his career as they had gathered it from time to time, and he told them freely of all that he had done.

(Copyright, 1902, by William A. and Robert A. Pinkerton.)

IN MANY respects Adam Worth's successful theft of the great Gainsborough and the motive that was behind it epitomize the man's character so well that the rest of his story will be the clearer to the reader by the light that is shed on it by the true story of this famous crime.

In 1876 Adam Worth, then posing in London as a rich American under the name of Henry Raymond, was the head of a great forgery syndicate. Charles Becker, "The Dutchman," the greatest forger alive today, was the chief worker and associated with the two were men only less dangerous than they, Joseph B. Chapman, Joe Reilly and Carlos Sescovich, stars in crime. Their plans were well laid, but after they had succeeded in getting about $20,000 one of the lesser members of the band was caught in Paris, extradited and imprisoned in London.

Now Adam Worth was confronted with a difficulty. The only hope for the prisoner was to get out on bail and "jump" it. He could not stand trial, for it would have been equivalent to conviction, since his guilt was clear. But in England, a bondsman must be a freeholder, furnish absolute real security, and his reputation must not only be excellent—he must be well known.

One day soon after the arrest Worth was walking through Bond street with Jack Phillips, alias "Junka," a notorious burglar. They saw many carriages stopping before a picture gallery and people entering the door. It was Agnew's, and the attraction was the Gainsborough portrait of the duchess of Devonshire. It had been purchased a few days before by the Agnews at Christy's for $52,500, and Worth, who had a fad for art, remained in the gallery a long time admiring the painting.

There had, however, been something besides admiration in his mind. When he emerged from the gallery he told Phillips that he had a plan to steal the picture. Phillips objected vigorously. He said that it would be absurd—that the thing would be a "white elephant" on their hands. Worth insisted. Phillips yielded. Joe Reilly was taken into their confidence.

The next night was foggy. On the corner, near Agnew's, stood Joe Reilly, watching to see that no danger threatened. "Junka" Phillips, a great hulk of a man, stood under the sign that was dangling over the street just below a window in the room that held the portrait. Worth suddenly emerged from the fog, leaped on Phillips' shoulder, who quickly seized the agile little man and raised him high enough over his head to enable him to reach the swinging sign. In another instant, almost before one could have noted his movement, he had pulled himself over the sign and was raising the window. In almost the space of time that it takes to tell, Worth dropped to the sidewalk again with the portrait rolled under his arm. So completely had he thought out his plans during the first visit to the gallery, that he had even noted the position of a step ladder, and he wasted not an instant in mounting to the picture and cutting it from the frame.

On the next morning, May 26, 1876, London was in a state of mind. So were Jack Phillips and Joe Reilly. Nobody in

Robert A. Pinkerton.

the city, apparently, could talk of anything else except the startling discovery that had been made that morning when the Agnews opened their gallery. Posters offering a reward of £1,000 for the recovery of the picture flared everywhere, and before night the police had been sending photographs and descriptions of it to all quarters of the globe.

Worth's two accomplices saw all their forebodings fulfilled. Not only did the picture appear worthless to them, since any attempt to extort money for its return would have led to their capture, as they argued, but the chances were good also that they might be caught even as it was. They were full of bitter reproaches when Worth met them.

Worth's Unique Plot.

Worth, to their surprise, was jubilant. He rubbed his hands gleefully, and told them that everything was working beautifully. And then, and only then, did he divulge the real reason that he had for stealing the Gainsborough.

He told them that he knew of a solicitor of shady reputation who was to an extent in his power, and that through him he proposed to send a small bit of canvas from the Gainsborough to the prisoner at the Newgate prison, who would be told to secrete it. The solicitor was then to go to the Agnews and tell them that he had a client in jail who could give them information that would lead to the recovery of the portrait.

The prisoner thereupon, when the Agnews approached him, was to show them the piece of canvas and, to assure them that he was telling the truth, he was to tell the Agnews to take it and see if it would not fit exactly into a jagged piece that Worth had left in the frame for just this purpose.

Once they felt sure that the man could bring about the return of the portrait, it was fair to assume that the Agnews could be forced to go on the prisoner's bail bond. He could flee the country at once and the picture would be returned as soon as he was safe from British law.

There is little doubt that the unique scheme would have ended as planned had it not been for a happening as unexpected as it was welcome to the gang. With money furnished by Worth the prisoner had retained Mr. Besley, one of the best solicitors in London then, and now a judge on the English bench. He discovered that there had been a vital technical error in the extradition papers, and the court announced that it could not hold the man, but would have to liberate him until new proceedings could be taken. It is needless to say that he left England as fast as train and ship could take him.

A White Elephant.

Thus the Gainsborough did actually become a white elephant—or even worse, for not only did Worth not dare to try to win the reward, but his accomplices began to blackmail him enthusiastically. Possibly they would have squeezed him even harder than they did, had it not been for the fact that Worth, with his usual astuteness, had secreted the picture immediately after the theft so that none of the gang knew where it was any more than the Agnews or the police did.

Once Phillips demanded that Worth produce the picture and then deposit it somewhere whence it could not be taken without the consent of both parties. He made an appointment to meet Worth in the Criterion bar, and, expecting that Worth would appear with the picture, he went there with two detectives. But Worth had suspected Phillips and had seen him with his unpleasant companions.

Adam Worth,
As he was photographed in the Belgium prison. The only time in his life.

So Worth did not appear in the Criterion bar on that day. But he appeared next day and then and there the little man, who did not weigh more than 150 pounds, gave the giant Phillips so terrible a thrashing that the police had to be called in to drag him away from his enemy.

Thus ended all attempts on the part of any of his pals to gain possession of the picture, and it remained with Worth until he returned it voluntarily as was told at the time.

Thief From the First.

Worth was a thief from the time when we first knew him. He was the son of respectable parents living on the East Side, and his qualities of mind were such that he could have succeeded well in business. But while still a boy he became a companion of sports and thieves.

His real history as a crook begins with the civil war, when Worth became a terror to the government as one of the most successful bounty jumpers in the country. He was then a small, wiry, dapper fellow, full of nerve to the top of his head, and equally full of resources, so that all the crooks whom he met instinctively looked up to him.

He appears to have jumped bounties until it struck him that it would be a pleasing change to go to the front, which he did, participating in the battle of the Wilderness and other smaller ones. When he returned from the war he began picking pockets in New York until he "got his hand in," when he became a member of a gang of bank sneaks, a lucrative business in those days.

From the very beginning he dressed like an aristocrat and bore himself like one. Except for professional purposes he declined to mix with criminals. He soon created a barrier between them and himself which not only made him the more respected and feared by them but also put an effective obstacle in the way of police inquiries and thus prevented the authorities from ever knowing much about him.

He had plenty of money from the very beginning of his career. This soon made him the natural financier of many crooked operations and before long he was the head of a bank burglar's combination. Soon he furnished not only the money, but also the brains; and after a few years he was recognized throughout the criminal world as the greatest "finder" of work in the profession, and criminals sought him out as ordinary persons seek out a great lawyer when they want advice.

His Keen Insight.

It was now that Worth began to display the wonderful knowledge of human nature which made his career so dangerous to the world. Criminals came to him by the dozens to enlist his aid in their plans. Most of them were men whom he had never seen before. Naturally there

Max Shinburne,
King of Bank Burglars.

were among them all varieties of men—stupid, treacherous, cowardly and daring. Worth never made mistakes in his men. Those whom he trusted always justified his faith. Those whom he didn't trust never got an opportunity to injure him.

The influence that he attained over his associates is shown by the fact that none of them ever broke the one great rule that he laid down for their guidance when they "worked" with him. It was that never, under any conditions except absolutely to save their own lives, should they use firearms. The result was that Worth was eagerly sought as a companion by the most noted criminals, who realized that he worked with his nerve instead of with clumsy weapons.

The Great Boylston Bank Robbery.

One day a small, dark, elegant gentleman dropped into the office of a Boston citizen who had a store property near the corner of Boylston and Washington streets to rent. The papers were soon signed and within a few days the windows of the store were filled with bottles of a new and potent bitters announced in eloquent placards as being a most sovereign remedy. The dark, dapper gentleman appeared to build great hopes of a successful business on his venture, for in a few days after opening he had three assistants. Possibly if the officials of the Boylston bank had known that the four honest bitters merchants next door were Adam Worth alias "Little Adam," Ike Marsh alias "Big Ike," Bob Cochran alias "Big Bob" and Charles Bullard alias "Piano Charley" they would not have been entirely happy. For Mr. Worth's three partners in the bitters line were known to fame and the owners of burst bank safes from the Pacific to the Atlantic coasts had had ample reason for several years to remember them.

The bitters business, as caried on by the firm, demanded the secret use of crowbars and similar tools and had any one managed to peer behind the partition that divided the store in half he would have been surprised to see a neat, daily growing mound of brick and stone and plaster. But nobody did peer behind to see into the store at all, for the imposing array of bottles in the window hid everything from the passersby.

The firm did a rushing business day and night. In the day time they sold bottles over the counter. In the night time they digged a hole through the wall of the store into the contiguous vault of the Boylston bank. Adam Worth had "found" work again.

On the tenth night (Bullard) "Piano Charley's" crowbar poked into empty space on the other side of the wall. Before the dawn, the bitters business had been closed with the greatest profit on record, for three safes in the Boylston vaults stood wide open and empty, and in a hiding place four joyous men were dividing cash and negotiable paper amounting to nearly $1,000,000.

Boston detectives got on the trail and followed them to New York. But Worth had friends in the police department. The burglars fled to Philadelphia and thence Worth, Bullard and Marsh sailed to England. Cochran escaped to Canada, and the looters and the loot were safe, for burglary then was not an extraditable offense.

Cochran bought a fine stock farm near Coburg, Ontario, and lived like a country gentleman. He died a year afterward, universally lamented.

Marsh went straight to his native town of Tipperary, Ireland, with his wife, the famous Kitty Marsh. His money was burning his pockets dreadfully and to get rid of the ever present pain he devised the simple but brilliant method of taking the entire town of Tipperary out on sprees. This was a great success, and

Pat Sheedy.

soon he found it necessary to return to America to get more money in the same old way. But he got 20 years in prison instead. He is living still, an old man in broken health, and the Pinkertons say that he has reformed.

"Beautiful Kitty Wells."

Worth, on arriving in England, assumed the name of Henry J. Raymond, the noted editor of the New York Times. Bullard took the name of Wells. Bullard became infatuated with a bar maid then known as Kittie, in Liverpool, and he married her. She became famous in England, France and America as the "beautiful Kitty Wells" after Bullard and she began to live high on the continent. Nothing was too good for Kitty.

Worth, although he had plenty of money, did not waste time in loafing in England. He "found" a large pawn shop in Liverpool almost as soon as he landed, and one day he managed to get the pawn broker off his guard long enough to make a hasty impression in wax of the safe keys. Soon thereafter Liverpool and the Liverpool pawnbroker particularly were shocked to awaken and find that $100,000 in diamonds had vanished over night.

Worth then went on calmly to London, laughing at the police, and later on proceeded to Paris, where he became Bullard's partner in the first American bar in Paris. It was in the Rue Scribe and his furnishings cost $70,000. It became famous. Before long many Americans made it a practice to have their mail sent there. Bullard (Wells) and Worth (Raymond) became the boon companions of the bloods of Europe. Kitty, beautiful, with a grand air quite untraceable to a Liverpool bar, robed in magnificence, and crowned with blonde hair that set the Frenchmen to worshipping, attracted the most desirable element. To extract from that element its desirable constituent parts of cash, Bullard, haughty in mien, far different from the Piano Charley of the Boston bitters establishment, opened a gambling house in the American style on an upper floor of the place. Soon he added faro and baccarat. Then the Paris police became solicitous and called often. But whenever they appeared they found only a lot of calm, contemplative persons reading newspapers. It saddened the police greatly until William A. Pinkerton arrived on the scene. He was chasing Joseph B. Chapman, who had robbed the Third national bank of Baltimore. Mr. Pinkerton, watching Well's bar in Paris for Chapman, soon was able to explain to the Paris police that their raids were never successful because the bar keeper would push a button that set a "buzzer" to going in the gambling rooms whenever danger threatened. "Wells" and "Raymond" were captured in the very next raid. Although the identity of neither was suspected, "Wells," knowing that burglary was extraditable in France, and fearing recognition, jumped his bail and fled to London. "Raymond" quietly remained behind and not only continued to run the place, gambling hells and all, but he did more.

A Daring Coup.

Under the very eye of a watchful and angry police, faced with the constant danger that he might be identified any moment as the Boylston bank robber, he planned and carried out the famous $150,000 diamond robbery.

A customer of the bar was a representative of a large diamond importing house. He had a habit, while taking his American drink, of placing at his feet his valise containing a large number of set and unset diamonds, which he displayed to prospective purchasers. Worth had studied this, and, on an occasion when the customer had asked to have a check cashed, Raymond successfully held his entire attention for a moment, during which Joseph Reilly, alias Joe Elliott, successfully removed the bag and substituted an exact duplicate.

All Paris was excited over this big robbery. Yet although Worth knew that the police were trying their best to connect him with the deed, he not only faced them daily without flinching, but actually held on to the place long enough to sell it to an English bookmaker at a good profit.

Bullard returned to the United States and was arrested and served several years for the Boylston bank robbery. He escaped and was arrested in Canada for robbing a jeweler's window. After his release he lived for a while in poverty and died miserably.

The Final Romance of Kitty Wells.

But there is a wonderful romance in the life of this family that is known to a few in this country.

The beautiful Kitty Wells, after Bullard's conviction for the Boston affair, got a divorce and married one of the wealthiest men in the country—one whose name was mentioned almost every day in the papers. She had a daughter by Bul-

Jack Phillips (Junka),
Tied to a post by Berlin police to enable them to photograph him.

lard and two daughters by her second husband. He died a few years ago, and in his will he left his money to his two daughters, and in the case of their death to his wife. One daughter died almost immediately after her father's death. Her share in the estate then passed on to the mother. Then Kitty died, and all the money reverted to the remaining daughter by the second marriage. Last year this daughter was killed, and now the child of Piano Charley, the bank burglar, is the heiress to one of the richest estates on this continent.

After his successful coups in Paris Worth removed to London, where he began his splendid career as a sporting gentleman. He rented beautifully furnished apartments in No. 198 Piccadilly. The society in his rooms was of the most varied character. Sportsmen who knew him only as a sportsman thronged his rooms one night. The biggest thieves and blacklegs of America and Europe would be guests in another.

Worth's marvelous immunity from arrest had by this time made him the ruler of the criminal world. They besought him for advice and instruction. He got the lion's share of the spoils. They made him their agent. He became the biggest receiver of stolen goods ever known. He operated an actual clearing house of crime.

During the 10 years while Worth was living high in London the European police from Turkey to Scotland were almost demoralized by a steady succession of robberies, each one great and each one so well done that not a clue was ever to be found. Mail trains all over the continent and throughout the tight little island were looted. Banks were robbed. Steamships plying between Calais and Dover and Folkstone and Boulogne arrived at their destination with strong boxes broken open, and, of course, empty. False locks were discovered on some of the looted cars. Others were blown open with explosives. Others had been picked. So manifold were the devices, yet so uniform was the success, that it became evident in the years between 1870 and 1890 that a band of many members was at work, and that that band had one head who was the arch-criminal of the century.

But that was as far as deduction went. Worth was riding to hounds and was a part owner in a stable of race horses. Sporting men everywhere were proud to know him. He owned a sailing yacht and a steam yacht, the Shamrock, with a crew of 20 men, on which he entertained like a prince.

At this time gambling was the man's passion. He would bet on anything, stake money on anything, flip pennies for anything. Men tell still how he used to flip a penny for £100 a toss in those days. Money was coming to him steadily from all corners of Europe, and every blackleg in Europe was trying to get it away from him.

Once two American card sharpers, Dr. Shaw and McCreery, picked him as their prey. They found that he affected the company of two music hall singers, the "Buffalo Boys," just then, and they picked an acquaintance with them. But their greed undid them, for before they had reached their object of an introduction to Worth they fell to gambling with the singers and got $1,500 away from them.

The "Buffalo Boys" met William A. Pinkerton on the street next day and told him about it. He answered: "Why, boys, they don't want small game like you! They are after a pile. They want to get at Worth through you, sure."

The "Buffalo Boys" brought a meeting about and soon the gamblers were at it. First they allowed Worth to win, their scheme being to lure him on. Worth did win. He got about $6,000. Just as the sharpers prepared to turn the tables, Worth arose with a laugh and told them that he knew all about them.

That was one time when he won money instead of throwing it away. But generally he threw it away.

In 1874 Worth decided to add a forgery branch to his "business." He imported into England the most expert American forgers that ever operated in Europe, among them being Becker, Chapman, Reilly and Sescovich, who have been mentioned in connection with the Gainsborough story. They forged letters of credit and went through Europe like invaders. Suddenly, when everything seemed particularly serene, Worth learned that the entire gang had been taken with evidence on them and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in Constantinople.

Worth went to Constantinople, and with unlimited money and equally unlimited effrontery and pluck, he succeeded in effecting a general jail delivery, which resulted in the escape of all except Chapman.

While passing through wild country on their round about way to England, the escaped convicts were seized by Greek brigands and held for ransom. They parcled Joe Reilly and he found Worth, who supplied the funds at once and sent Reilly back with money enough to release the captives. Then all made headquarters in a large house in Brompton Road, London, where the wife of Chapman was living.

The jail delivery and the ransoming had taken all the ready money that Worth had just then, and for a time the band lay quiet until Becker managed to raise $12,500 on a forged check. With that sum

Mrs. Joseph Chapman.

to finance the operations, it was not long before the gang was rolling in money again, and Europe was aghast at the swindles that came fast and furious. It was then that the arrest of an accomplice in Paris caused the robbery of the Gainsborough.

About this time the London police began to despair of ever finding any evidence against Worth that would hold water, and they fell back on the expedient of stationing a policeman in uniform in front of his house and watching and reporting every one who entered. Worth only laughed at it. Scores of his friends merely considered him a much maligned man, and the rest didn't care. So he lived much the same as before.

The Thieving Steam Yacht.

Periodically, in the height of the fashionable season, the Shamrock, shining with polished brasses and varnish, and gay with awnings and flags, would steam proudly into this or that bay in the Mediterranean. Music and dinners of magnificence made the little ship a welcome visitor. And for years no one dreamed that her arrival could be connected with mysterious robberies that occurred in the houses of those who had been the guests of the Shamrock and had, in turn, been the owner's hosts ashore.

The Riviera, Monte Carlo, Naples, Genoa, Trieste, Venice and many other ports deplored queer losses of large amount. Sometimes the Shamrock was in port when the thefts were perpetrated. Sometimes she happened to have left just before. Sometimes her owner was the guest of the robbed victim, at other occasions the victim was a guest aboard the yacht while the robbers were visiting his home.

But the Shamrock and her owner never were actively engaged in any of the operations. The Shamrock was no vulgar pirate ship. Her owner was only pursuing his favorite vocation as a "finder" of work. Having "found" an opportunity, he would lay his plans, draw up the schedule of operations, and then assign some of his international staff of crooks to do the work.

During all this time his family lived in America, totally ignorant of the real facts in Worth's career, and believing him to be only a sporting man. Devoted as he was to them, he took the risk again and again of crossing to this side of the water to visit them. As an illustration not only of his nerve, but his keen business sense, we will mention one of those trips when he crossed on the steamship Indiana. There happened to be only a few cabin passengers, and one of them was a seaman who was on his way to Philadelphia to take the captaincy of one of the steamers of the same line. A heavy storm came up, and the captain and all the officers of the ship were disabled by terrific seas, whereupon the sailor passenger took command of the ship and brought her safely into port.

Worth promptly advanced money to this man with which to file a claim for salvage against the company. The company contested the claim on the ground that the claimant was about to enter their employ, but the matter was finally settled by the payment of more than $40,000, which was divided with Worth.

On another occasion he was to land at Quebec. He had with him many diamonds and other jewelry which he had purchased from crooks in England. On the steamer it happened that a number of rooms had been entered and robbed. Worth had no hand in these robberies, but as he was a stranger and liable to suspicion and search, he left the steamer before she reached Quebec and took the railroad for Montreal. This directed suspicion to him, and was telegraphed ahead, and a detective met the train and took Worth into custody, charging him with smuggling jewelery. But Worth had noticed the detective's actions on the train, and, suspecting his mission, had placed the greater part of the diamonds behind the fire-back of the stove in the car. He proved his innocence of the steamer robberies and succeeded in tracing the car on which he left the jewelry. During the night he entered it in the yard where it was stored, regained his diamonds and safely smuggled them into the United States.

On that trip on the steamer Indiana, he brought with him the Gainsborough portrait in the false bottom of a trunk. From Philadelphia the picture was taken to New York, and a special trunk made for its safe-keeping and protection, which was first placed in storage in a warehouse in Brooklyn, afterwards in New York, and later in Boston, where it remained until its recovery.

His $1,000,000 Diamond Trick.

During the 80's, to divert the suspicion against him in England, he made a trip to South Africa. In Cape Town Worth was incited by the bringing of diamonds in the rough from the De Beers and other mines, and commenced to plan a robbery. He learned that they were always brought by a special coach, with an armed Boer guard, to Cape Town in time to catch an outgoing steamer for England. He and Charley King, an English crook, decided that the most feasible method would be an American hold-up robbery. But they were both small men and needed another man. They found him in an American sea captain, hiding there for sinking his ship at sea for insurance.

The coach was due at a certain point after dark. The three men stretched a rope across the road, which successfully threw the horses and upset the coach. But before they could overpower the big Boer guard he opened fire with a repeating Winchester, firing in every direction, driving the thieves to cover, and the consignment was delivered safely to Cape Town.

King and the old ship sinker left the country quickly, but Worth coolly remained to make another trial.

The assistant postmaster in Cape Town was a most sociable old gentleman. Worth became so friendly with him after several months that he formulated a plan to get possession of the postoffice safe keys long enough to make wax impressions of them.

He took three parcels out on the road and sent them by registered mail addressed to himself. Just as the assistant postmaster was closing the office one evening Worth went to him, and pleading that it was of great importance that he receive the packages, which had been locked up in the safe, prevailed upon the assistant to open the safe and deliver them to him. The assistant had to go to another part of his office for the receipt, and while his back was turned Worth managed to get impressions of the safe keys, which had been left in the open safe.

Several visits to the postoffice were necessary before the duplicate keys were fitted so that they would open the safe, and on these nocturnal visits Worth found large amounts of valuables there. But he would not commit a robbery until, as he explained to us before he died, he could get the "Darby," meaning a large shipment from the De Beers diamond mine.

He now found it necessary to arrange a plan to delay the arrival of the diamonds so that they could not be shipped on the steamer, but would be locked in the safe. Near Cape Town was a deep, swift stream, which the coach had to cross by ferry, the boat being pulled back and forth by a rope. Worth cut the rope in the night, causing the ferry boat to drift down the stream. The coach was unable to cross in time and the steamer sailed without the consignment. It was placed in the postoffice safe. The next night Worth opened the safe and got the "Darby"—diamonds and other valuables to the amount of $1,000,000. The robbery set not only South Africa, but all Europe aflame. Experts were sent out from England to investigate. Knowing that anyone who attempted to leave the country would be under suspicion, Worth buried his plunder and quietly went north from Cape Town, pretending to be in search of investments. He remained several months in the interior, in the meantime sending to America for a distant relative to join him. Between them, they finally took the diamonds out of the country, going first to Australia, and then to England. On his arrival there he was pounced upon by his old partner, Charley King, who blackmailed him out of a good sum.

Worth then brought to London a young American crook named John Smith, a clever, educated fellow, entirely unknown to the London police, and established him in an office in the middle of Hatton Garden, London, as a broker dealing in rough diamonds. They had no trouble in time in disposing of all they had.

His One Slip.

One would have thought that, with this amount of money, Worth would have retired. But the robber blood in him had become too strong.

At this time, too, his wife died, and he acted as if there was nothing left worth living for in the world. He began to drink heavily and to lose all his old-time demeanor. There was no earthly reason for him to steal again, for he had a big fortune. Yet he went to Liege, Belgium, and attempted to rob a wagon carrying registered mail.

His confederate failed him and he was caught and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment, the first and only conviction in his career.

In the Belgium prison he found a former acquaintance, Maximilian Shoenbein, better known as Max Shinburn, an old-time bank burglar, and a fugitive from America, where he had robbed the Ocean bank in New York of from $700,000 to $800,000. He was the most expert cracksman of his time in the world, and actually had driven a great safe company out of business by persistently robbing their safes. In Belgium he had been known as Baron Schindle, and was much respected until, with Worth's old partner, Charley Bullard, alias Wells, he attempted to rob a bank in Liege, Belgium. He was serving his term of imprisonment for it when Worth reached there. Shinburn was a tyrant, and, having curried favor with the officials, held a petty position over other prisoners in his power, and did everything in his power to make trouble for his old friend, Worth. Shinburn was noted in the prison as a "give-away" and a spy of the keeper, and eventually, on account of rendering such services, was liberated, returned to America, was arrested by us for the attempted robbery of the First National bank of Middletown, N. Y., and sentenced to four years in the state prison. On his release he was returned to New Hampshire to serve out an unexpired sentence of 9 years, 1 month and 25 days, having escaped from there 30 years previously.

Return of the Gainsborough.

Worth came from prison broken in health, and before long was a financial wreck as well, for his fortune went as ill-gotten goods always go in the end. He fell low as suddenly as he had risen. His old "pals" forsook him. Criminals feared him no more and thrust him aside. At this juncture he met Pat Sheedy. And Sheedy, who had always believed, from what he had learned from William Pinkerton, that Worth had the Gainsborough portrait, broached the subject to him. Worth expressed confidence in Sheedy, and said that, if Mr. Pinkerton gave his word also he would make a trip to America.

One stormy morning in January, 1899, shortly after arriving at his office in Chicago, William A. Pinkerton received a telegram dated at Northwestern depot, Chicago, and reading: "Letter awaiting you at home. Send for it—'Roy.'" Over the telephone Mr. Pinkerton learned that just after leaving his home a stranger had called and left a letter, stating it was important, and requesting that it be delivered only to Mr. Pinkerton personally. Mr. Pinkerton had the letter brought to him at once, and, on opening it, found that it was from Adam Worth, whom he had not seen for 17 or 18 years. The writer said that he had come at the request of Sheedy to see Mr. Pinkerton confidentially, and that if Mr. Pinkerton could assure him that no harm would come to him and would so say in an advertisement in one of the Chicago evening papers, he would consider that he had Mr. Pinkerton's word of honor and would respond. The advertisement was published, and about 11 o'clock the following morning, Mr. Pinkerton responding to a telephone call, found himself in conversation with Adam Worth. On Mr. Pinkerton's assuring him that he could call with perfect safety, within five minutes he did so.

Worth detailed all the facts, not only about the stealing of the picture, but his past life, as told here, with the understanding that Mr. Pinkerton was not, under any circumstances, to make use of any of the information during Worth's life time. He left it optional with Mr. Pinkerton to do as he saw fit about publishing his name as the perpetrator of the theft, and all other details after his death. Mr. Pinkerton explained the friendly relations existing between himself and the Scotland Yard authorities, and said that under no circumstances would he do anything that they did not acquiesce in.

The only stipulation made by Mr. Sheedy was that no one was to be pub-

(Continued on Next Page.)

William A. Pinkerton.

The Law and the Man

A SUMMER STORY

By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Illustrated by Jessamy Harte Steele, Bret Harte's Daughter.)

IT was one of those irreproachable June evenings when life at its worst seems to be worth living.

The Connecticut valley poured out the intoxicating greens which precede her terrible July. A cool and quiet wind crept from the river toward which the minister lifted his eyes as he plodded through the sand to Friday evening meeting.

Overhead the petals of a pink sunset unfurled—floating broken from the heart of the rose—and the west blazed high.

"For the glory of the Lord doth lighten it," murmured the minister.

He turned his grave, refined face slowly. The glow defined his features as pitilessly as if it had been the glory from the throne of God; they bore the one as calmly as they might have borne the other. He had one of the faces which do not shrink, whether from the physical or moral searchlight; not a line about the mouth wavered; nor did the inner spark in the eye retreat. He had a noble face. His mouth was a trifle severe, but from his dark eyes there melted and broke a persistent tenderness.

"And the Lamb is the light thereof," added the minister conscientiously, regarding the sky.

This spoken afterthought was quaintly characteristic of the Rev. Adam Law. The doctrine of the Trinity must not be slighted because no parishioner happened to be present. His life was one long, tense struggle to be "sound." This was the ideal of this simple, good man: He saw the window of heaven open and the angels in white dresses chanted around a throne. Upon it sat his System of Theology.

The June evening sank to her couch. The colors in the sky changed, but burned on. The river received them gently. The unmown fields took to themselves olive-black shadows, and the clover-tops ceased to nod. Even the grain tossed its delicate head no longer. The low wind had lain down. The arms of the two rows of elms that guarded the village street (there was but one) seemed to cross themselves, like those of soldiers on parade rest.

As the minister passed under the elms he lifted his hat. He revered those trees. He had been their pastor for 40 years. They had not offered him donation parties when the salary fell short; they had never questioned his orthodoxy; they had known and comforted his troubles.

As Mr. Law passed under the elm trees two sounds smote the celestial stillness of the evening. One was the tolling of the church bell, which rang to call the congregation to "weekly meeting." The other was the drum of a circus, a mile back in the village, pealing gayly from the meadow beyond the gravel pits that old Nathan Roar (being a Universalist) could not be dissuaded from renting once a year to the emissaries of the devil.

Now the circus came from Hartford, 12 miles over the turnpike. Mr. Law thought this eminently natural, for he had of late begun to cherish private doubts about the soundness of one of the faculty at Hartford—a new acquisition, not thoroughly tested yet as to his fit[illegible] to honor the ancient records of that un[illegible] theological seminary.

Any one [illegible] with the ecclesiastical interests of New England will be able easily to understand the personal creed of the Rev. Adam Law when told that he questioned the soundness of Hartford. To readers uninterested in such matters no explanation need be offered; and to say that our hero—for in spite of his theology he was a hero—belonged to the extreme conservative ranks of the old school would offer no elucidation.

"I shall be late to divine service," thought the minister. "The bell has almost ceased to toll. Mrs. Doom must really be constrained to prepare my evening meal at the appointed hour. It was not on this wise when my good wife lived and ruled my house. But God took her. She is not—and Mrs. Doom is."

He thought in such quaint and stately sentences; as Montaigne thought in Latin. His mind worked ecclesiastically. His emotions moved scripturally. Yet his brown eyes blazed like a boy's. He hurried on under the elms, now deep in lower dusk, and cutting exquisite leaf-lace patterns against the slowly softening and dimming sky.

The bell ceased tolling with a snap that would have done credit to Universalism or even Athanasianism. Deacon Sleeper was already in his seat. Deacon Hopwell looked out of the big window of the meetinghouse that bounded his pew, to see where the minister was. Mrs. Wayle, the town poor (there was but one in the village), untied her dyed and ironed black bonnet-strings and leaned over the front gallery seat to watch the aisle. Bab Roar, the village drunkard, loafed up to the church steps and sat down on the lowest, chewing tobacco earnestly.

These things were all as usual, as they had been, more or less, for 40 years; as they would continue to be for who knew how many years to come?

Everything seemed homelike and peaceful to the minister as he hurried up the steps and went in to conduct the Friday prayer meeting on that gentle June night.

It did occur to him that there were fewer loafers than usual about the steps and vestibule—in fact, Bab Roar was their solitary ornament—but he dismissed the observation as unimportant; nor did he pay attention to the clearly unusual proportion of whisper and rustle which buzzed through the church as he passed up the aisle. But the instant that he stood in his pulpit he perceived, with the trained eye of a lifelong master of audiences, that something had happened.

His keen glance shot from pew to gallery, from aisle to aisle; and dropped unsatisfied, to the pages of the big pulpit Bible, with the 10-inch broad, red bookmark embroidered in gold beads by the young ladies of the congregation.

As the choir struck up the opening anthem—it happened to be Walter Scott's "Day of the Lord," a hymn equal in every heart-wringing quality to the best (or worst) Dies Irae—Deacon Hopwell creaked up the broad isle in his best and noisiest boots, and handed a folded slip of paper to the Rev. Adam Law.

The minister took it, and read slowly. He was prepared to find that the Ladies' Dorcas would meet next Tuesday at the house of Mrs. Deacon Sleeper; or that the family of our late lamented sister, who passed away last week, requested the sympathy of the congregation; possibly that some one of his ten or twelve young parishioners desired prayers for an awakened "interest;" perhaps—oh, perhaps, that Bab Roar was "under conviction." Instead, the minister read in Deacon Hopwell's own somewhat worldly and judicial hand—for Deacon Hopwell was the sheriff:

"There's been a row at the circus. Man killed and murderer escaped. My deputy is out with search parties. I join them after meeting. Thought you ought to be informed before you conduct services. There is great excitement in the community."

The minister folded the paper and bowed his head. Some thought he was shocked, for he was a sensitive man, as the unsensitive dully perceived; some said that he was praying, for he was a devout man, as everybody knew.

"Day of Wrath' that dreadful day!" sang the choir, vigorously. The soprano was particularly shrill, and a little vicious. Her upper G bored through Mr. Law's ears like an auger.

> What power shall be the sinner's stay?
> How shall he meet that dreadful day?

When the minister raised his face his people observed that it was pale. They were accustomed to see him deeply moved by sorrow and by sin. For a man of such inhuman theology, he had the most human heart that ever beat behind the pulpit bars of a New England church.

Deacon Hopwell glanced at him sharply. Mrs. Deacon Sleeper nudged Deacon Sleeper with her bombazine elbow. "This will give him one of his blind headaches," she whispered; "I must send in a dose of lixy pro." Mrs. Wayle, in the gallery, wiped her eyes plaintively. "The minister will take this murder to heart like it was his own folks," thought the town poor.

But now the vicious soprano had ceased. The chords of Sir Walter's hymn had trembled out of the church, and vibrated into a solemn silence. The invocatory prayer broke it.

That June Friday evening will be remembered by Mr. Law's congregation for many years. The minister stood tall, thin, white and awful. He read the imprecatory psalms and the denunciation of the Pharisees. He prayed like a rebuking angel. His long prayer was a fierce accusation. He gave out his text from the words of the Apocalypse: "For the smoke of their torment ascendeth forever." His sermon was a terrible onslaught.

It was impossible that there should be a mistake in the minds of any of Mr. Law's hearers as to the pastor's view of the local tragedy. A murder was an event too rare in the village to be unimproved. As Mrs. Dorothy Doom, the minister's housekeeper, naively observed, "It is quite a Godsend." She came in late to the meeting—it being ironing day—and heard the greater part of the eloquent denunciation with which Mr. Law overwhelmed the poor wretch who had slain a fellow creature with a bowie knife that June afternoon.

To characterize that eloquence as fiery, was a mild way of putting it. Call it vituperation rather than condemnation, and one would come near to the fact. The pastor seemed to be devoured, soul and body, by white fire. Moral indignation lapped him up.

"The agents of Satan"—by which he meant the circus company—came in for their full share of his personal and professional abhorrence. He denounced the general system and particular illustration of "ungodly amusements," which had resulted in the shocking occurrence now disturbing the peaceful course of our pious community.

He pictured the degradation of the outcast now in hiding for his life—perhaps lurking in the innocent shrubbery that lines our virgin river, or in the peaceful woods where our children gambol.

He did not hesitate to sketch the presumable biography of the murderer—the child of sin, the heir of vice, educated to damnation and reaping the disgrace of his curriculum. He depicted this loathsome being from the outset of his days, nay, from the hour of his creation, abhorred of God and neglected of man; sprung from the seed of the devil and bearing fruit after his kind.

This repulsive soul was foreordained to his doom. When Adam fell he sinned. The system of redemption had not reached him. He was thrust outside of it. He was elected to his fate. He was chosen of God to his miserable lot. He, himself (it should be understood), was, nevertheless, quite clearly to blame for fulfilling the divine ordinances and perpetuating the guilt of his career.

He could not have helped himself—for he was elected to condemnation; but that fact could not relieve him from responsibility. He was a murderer. That was God's decree. But he murdered. That was his own fault.

The atonement itself could not reach him. Justification by faith was powerless to save him. The agency of the Holy Spirit could not snatch him from his doom.

Mr. Law gave the audience to understand that this particular doctrine had made especial efforts to convert the wretched man, but he had hardened his heart against it. He had committed the unpardonable sin. He had offended the Holy Ghost. The doctrine was undeniably there. In fact, all the doctrines were in that sermon.

Now the pastor's voice sank, for he had reached the frightful part of his discourse. Every nerve in his delicate organization quivered as he launched the sinner into the eternal punishment which awaits the unrepentant soul. He did not retreat from his duty, but he shrank like wounded flesh from its performance.

This was plainly visible even to Deacon Sleeper, and Mrs. Wayle was convulsed with sobs. Deacon Hopwell sat up very straight. As an officer of the law he approved of the Divine Judiciary. He looked upon the pastor as a moral sheriff who should be supported.

The audience was greatly stirred. Even the vicious soprano, who, not being a church member, usually took the liberty of going to sleep during the sermon, kept broad awake. Bab Roar himself came in from the vestibule and stood with his mouth open, his hat on, drinking in the pastor's denunciation.

Bab had not gone with the crowd to hunt the murderer, nor even to see the corpse. He had been told that "Rum done it," and he felt an appreciable fear of the whole situation, as if it were something catching. Bab prided himself on being a churchgoer, too. He was always sober on Sundays and sometimes on weekly meeting days. It struck him that he was less likely to be knocked over the head into hell—a location in which Bab sincerely believed—if he stuck to the parson tonight as usual.

There was no doubt about it. It was a magnificent discourse. The Rev. Adam Law was a man of much local fame as a pulpit orator; and that night he was clearly at his greatest. His people were thrilled. They were proud of him. Nothing could be more comfortable than to sit safe in the fold of the church on a barebacked pine pew and hear the victims of an amusement which they were forbidden to share, so scripturally and so "soundly" denounced. Deacon Hopwell meditated collecting the deficit in the salary before next quarter.

The pastor's deep, rich voice pealed on. It rang like the bells in the temple of divine justice. He summoned the vengeance of the Almighty to fall upon all hardened sinners, who, like these wretched men whom we condemn today, defied eternal love.

At the last two words, which no human lip should pronounce without a quiver, his tone changed; but he went stoutly on.

He sketched the doom which befalls all the non-elect, who will not accept the mercy of God as illustrated in the redemptive tragedy of Calvary. He portrayed the horrors of hell. His voice shook. But he stood to his awful guns.

"O my people, my people!" he cried, "is there a soul among ye who hungers after righteousness? Fly from the doom of him who is overtaken by sudden death in the midst of his sins! Fly from the fire that burneth and the smoke that ascendeth forever and ever!"

He shut the big Bible, and stood for a moment before his audience, white and silent. Then his face dropped into his thin old hands:

"Thou Maker of heaven and earth," he cried. "Thou art Infinite Holiness. Thou hast decreed that infinite justice be wrought upon sinful man. We commend to Thee the cause of justice. We commit to Thee the fate of our erring brother. Smite him not with his unrepented guilt upon his head. Condemn him not, great God!"

His voice rose to a cry that was almost imperious, like that of one who had rights as well as the deity himself. It was the voice of the priest appointed to interpret between God and man: "Even yet, O God, if it may possibly be Thy will, save Thou the soul of our miserable brother, for Christ's sake—for Christ's sake," he repeated, as if to make sure that his doctrines were all on record in that pleading, human outcry: "For Thine own Son's sake: Amen."

The preacher dismissed the audience almost audibly. He was evidently much moved—so much so that he did not linger, as was his wont, with his people, who regarded a general chat as the most natural and soothing thing wherewith to close the efforts of an exhausted pulpit orator. Mr. Law passed quickly down the broad aisle and into the air.

Deacon Sleeper pressed forward to commend the soundness of the sermon. Deacon Hopwell whispered, "No heresy in that discourse, my dear sir!" as he made a dive for the woods behind the meeting house to hunt the outlaw. The soprano offered a solo, quite on her own account, and sang, as the audience dispersed:

> "Now, poor sinner, thus lamenting,
> Stand and hear thine awful doom!"

But the minister had gone.

It was now quite dark. He strode on under the elms and lifted his hat. He was shaken. The duty of the evening had wrought heavily upon him. He had performed it as he believed God willed. He quivered with the awful burden of his task. His own denunciation rang in his ears. His most terrible language stung through his brain.

"I hope," gasped the good man, "that I have vindicated—the truth."

He turned his face toward the river. It lay asleep. Black and sombre at the right a shadow towered against the light, bright outline of the stream. It was the woods. There fled the hunted man, denounced by God, pursued by man.

A sudden vision of the doomed wretch smote upon the preacher with sickening distinctness. He felt as if he had joined in hounding down a bleeding animal—he who would not catch a trout on his vacation because he could not bear to see it writhe.

His stood still and wiped his cold, wet brow. After a moment's hesitation he turned aside into the thicket and dropped upon his knees in the dark. But only God and the elm tree heard that prayer. His people were not present, and no deacon has taken notes of it for our consideration. When he rose from his knees, he turned quickly and retraced his steps toward the church.

On the way he met the sexton and the drunkard, as he expected, coming home together. When Bab felt penitent, he considered a sexton as a species of celestial policeman calculated to see him home straight. The minister drew him aside, and linked his arm within that of the sodden creature. He spoke with him for some minutes in a gently inaudible tone.

"Ain't wuth it, sir," urged Bab, mournfully. "I ain't wuth tarnation shucks. Rum done it."

Mr. Law's low voice continued to plead indistinctly.

"I would if I had any friends," said Bab, falling back upon the drunkard's favorite argument. "But I hain't got a friend to my name, I ain't."

"Suppose you count on me—for one?" proposed the minister, quite like any other man. Bab's heavy eyes opened in dull surprise. He was not accustomed to hear the minister talk "like folks."

"I'll be drunk as a shad in a week," objected Bab, frankly. "I try to understand religion, but I don't sense it. I'm as hard to convert as a circus monkey."

"I am not talking religion just now," said Mr. Law, instinctively. "I mean, I'm talking"——

"Sense," interrupted Bab, admiringly. "Horse sense. But I ain't wuth it. I'm too darn soaked."

"Come up to my house next week," replied the minister, in quite a secular tone. "I have some things to do about my barn. I'll pay as long as you keep sober. If you want a friend, just try me."

"I'll be——," said the village drunkard. But the minister had vanished in the dark road.

Beyond the brigade of elms the street widened, and the unmown pastures opened softly. In one of these fields a crumbling hut lolled back, like something that was too tired to sit up. It was the home of the town poor.

The minister rapped at the door. Mrs. Wayle answered his summons slowly. She looked pale and half-fed and discouraged. The glow of the prayer meeting had passed out of her old heart. She needed meat and a cup of good, strong tea.

"You did not look quite well at the evening service, I thought," said the pastor kindly. "I have had it in mind for some time to bring you a little remembrance."

He tucked a half-dollar into her shrunken hand. One must remember that half-dollars meant something on a salary of $550 a year.

"And Mrs. Doom has a basket about ready for you," added Mr. Law. "I think she said there was an excellent soup-bone in it,—besides—other matters. I hope you will not lose courage, Mrs. Wayle. I know it is hard to be poor—and old—and alone."

He spoke with such tenderness that she could have fallen on her knees and kissed his hand. But people do not do such things in New England. She tried to thank him—as a Connecticut woman should—but he had hurried away.

At the door of his own white house, Mrs. Dorothy Doom was watching behind the green blinds. Mrs. Dorothy Doom was a respectable woman, with a large voice and severe shoulders. She took excellent care of the minister. She did not fry his beefsteak; and she guarded his theology.

She came heavily to the front door, as Mr. Law passed between the syringa bushes. The cinnamon roses grew in the back yard, by the fence. The thick air was sweet and home-like.

"Have they katched him?" asked Mrs. Doom, eagerly. "I hope to mercy they have!"

(To be continued next Sunday. Complete in three installments.)

"MRS. DOROTHY DOOM WAS WATCHING BEHIND THE GREEN BLINDS."
(Drawn by Jessamy Harte Steele, Bret Harte's Daughter.)

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward.

FLAT AS A POSTAGE STAMP

A True War Story of Old Joe Hooker's Campaign Along the Potomac.

By HENRY S. AIKEN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"IT was a hard march after our fierce brush with the Johnnies at Aldie that brought us to the Potomac at Edwards Ferry," said old Sam, as he leaned his sharp, unshaven chin on the end of his rake handle for a rest, for thoughts of what was occupying his attention these very days just 39 years before had taken possession of Sam Cherney's soul and he hadn't raked a leaf for fully ten minutes. Sam is a park employe and it's not much he makes, 'tis true, but whatever it may be, together with his little pension, enables Sam to live in a manner satisfactory to other people, if it doesn't come altogether up to Sam's ideas of comfort and ease. But Sam's long service as a soldier had instilled into his system, if not into his soul, the philosophy of contentment, and he looked the world honestly in the face, granting that it was probably proper enough that others should reap the benefits of his hardships, so he bent his old back over the park lawns quite oblivious to the happy youngsters around him.

Seeing an old comrade seated in the shade, Sam made bold to forget the foreman's orders to work, work, work, and took a seat beside his old friend to continue his retrospection.

"Yes, Bill, as I was just saying to myself, it was a tough march we had of it to reach the river after threshing the Johnnies at Aldie, this day just 39 years ago, but we got there and not a whit too soon, for they were close on our right flank and threatened the ferry and that's just what makes me think, 'cause that's where we lost the lad, the youngest boy in the First cavalry, and I always said and say now the best soldier in the command.

"It was Sunday, the 21st day of June, '63, and a red hot day at that, and our horses were fagged with the heat and dust of the rapid move of chasing one enemy and being chased by another. Them was riotous times, Bill.

"Well, you see the confeds was determined to see what Hooker was adoing with his big army and old Joe was just as determined that they shouldn't find out a thing, so he instructed the cavalry not to let any of the rebel scouts occupy the tops of the high hills along either side of the river. So we were scattered—deployed, we called it then—all along that historic water, being ordered to go by twos or fours into the woods wherever we could force our horses.

"Well, it happened that the young lad I spoke of—Willie Mitchner, I think, was his name, though I ain't certain because my brain's as badly wrinkled as the skin that covers it—he and I were thrown together.

"Willie wasn't a day over 20 years old, full of fire, and perhaps less discreet than I, so I had to caution him against being too forward, because we were in the enemy's country. But Willie pushed ahead into the depths of the forest and all I could do was to follow, for he would dare anything.

"Well, we had gone down the river a mile and then turned to the right and pushed half way up the side of a rugged, briar-carpeted, rock-besprinkled ridge, here and there forcing our animals through swampy spots, then again plunging into rain-washed gullies, to get out of which we at times were compelled to dismount and help our horses.

"We kept at this till we were high enough to see the river, though we were a good mile from it, and that June sun wasn't forgetting us, even a little bit, and we were consequently parched with thirst.

"So we concluded we'd find the head of a little trickle of water that was trying to make its way over the rocks near where we were resting, the lad telling me to stay where I was and he would see what could be done for ourselves and the suffering horses. He started up the ridge and hadn't been gone ten minutes when he returned and told me to come along and bring the nose leathers, that he had found a tiny spring, where we could drink and then dip enough for the animals. I followed, leaving our steeds untethered.

"Sure enough, right under the edge of a huge rock, which seemed to be resting on a pivot, if on anything, was a stream of sparkling wine that alone God ever intended that man should drink; not bigger than a knitting needle, dropping into a basin-shaped hole it had doubtless worn in the rock during the years, decades, perhaps centuries, it had been playing there alone, unseen by the eye of man, for there was not in our surroundings anything that would indicate the former presence of a human being in that spot.

"Well, I jumped at it with a vigor that tickled the lad, because he had satisfied his own thirst before he called me. When I got away from the spring Willie proceeded to fill his leather feed bucket for his horse by dipping with his cup. As the water got low the lad had to lie down on his face, so as to reach down to the water and when his bucket was nearly full he told me I could do the same.

"As he was about to get up a rustle in the bushes above the rock attracted my attention, and looking up I saw two big rebs leaning and pushing with all their strength against the hanging rock under which the lad was lying and merrily chatting.

"I yelled. But it was no use. The huge boulder, weighing five tons if an ounce, rolled over, crushing the young soldier from his head to knees as flat as an old postage stamp. All I could see of him was his feet projecting from under the rock. The rebs had evidently hoped to catch both of us under the rock and would have done so but for the persistency of the lad in helping himself first, as we could both have dipped from the spring at once.

"The rebs seemed surprised when they saw me tearing down the gully, their failure to shoot at me was from their desire not to attract the attention of others, as they certainly knew the woods was full of Yanks.

"Well, I reached the horses in the next thing to a good deal less than no time and quicker than you can think it, my carbine was spitting fire, as much to alarm the soldiers in other parts of the forest as any hope I had of hitting anybody, for I fired at random. As for that I was successful, for two Johnnies were captured that evening down by the river bank, but when I accused them of upsetting that rock they denied it and as they had muskets and ammunition they could not be charged with being spies, so we had to treat them as prisoners of war. But in all these years I have never doubted that they two were responsible for the peculiar death of Willie Mitchner.

These summer days never recur but they bring to my mind those two feet sticking from beneath the edge of that huge rock, and I haven't a doubt but that they are sticking there yet and that mine are the only human eyes that ever beheld them, as it is a place where mankind, however bold, would be loth to go, even in times of peace."

The Turning of the Year.

The birds cease their song in July, says a writer in Country Life in America. By the end of the first week one misses some voices in the woodland choir, and by the middle of the month most of the leading soloists are silent, the veery, the oriole, the bobolink, the redwinged blackbird, the brown thrasher and others. Instead of the sweet melodies of June the orchard rings with the fretful cry of young orioles and the pine grove is noisy with the ceaseless squawk of young crows. The grackles and blackbirds and swallows are gathering in flocks. The first flock of grackles streaming down toward the marshes of a July afternoon for the night roost seems always to trail behind it the semblance of a shadow. It is your first intimation that the tide of the year has turned. One-brooded birds are molting, while a few, like the song sparrow, are still busy with second or third families; and many of the old birds are leading their young forth into the world to complete their education in travel.

A Gastronomic Feat.

At a little school house in the north of Scotland the schoolmaster keeps his boys grinding steadily at their desks, but gives them permission to nibble from their lunch basket sometimes as they work.

One day, while the master was instructing the class in the rule of three, he noticed that one of his pupils was paying more attention to a small tart than to his lesson.

"Tom Bain," said the master, "listen to the lesson, will ye?"

"I'm listening, sir," said the boy.

"Listening, are ye?" exclaimed the master; "then ye're listening wi' one ear an' eating pie wi' the other!"

He who has never slept in an attic with the rain falling in rhythmic sweetness on the roof just above his head has never experienced delightful repose.

It is the trials of this world that make one try for heaven.

Some people's ambition is gauged by their appetites.

"BILL."

He wasn't purty—nary bit! the wrinklin' hand o' Time
Had written strange devices in the tan and powder grime;
But prospectin' his character, there'd crop out everywhere
Rich streaks o' golden placer that you'd never dreamed was there.

And, spite of all his homeliness, somehow his rugged face
Jest seemed to brace a feller up and give 'im savin' grace.
When times was hard and grub was high an' the colors far between,
And into the starving miner's life there widened the streak o' lean!

There widened the streak o' poverty when all o' the world was blue;
When shovel an' pan were red with rust, with nothing at all to do;
I don't jest savey the why of it—and I reckon I never will—
That I somehow failed to appreciate the worth o' my pardner, Bill.

It's shorely hard to understand the ways o' the human mind,
For we grow indifferent-like to gold, the more o' the stuff we find.
'Twas so with me; I'd lived so long with old Bill at my side
That I never jest knew the worth of him till my pardner up an' died.

"Good-by, old man!" he says, says he, a-lookin' toward the skies—
The light o' new discovery a-shinin' in his eyes—
"I see across the great divide, an' like a golden flame,
I catch the gleam an' glitter of my everlasting claim!"

An' then he died—my pardner Bill! There warn't no better Bills!
An' I know he washes gravel on the everlastin' hills—
The golden sand in the Stream o' Life—a hundred to the pan!
For the Lord won't play him low down, 'cause my pardner was a man!

For fifty year o' storm an' sun Bill's blanket has been mine;
And his friendship never broke a strand, though it stretched from '49.
He loved me! which the same is mighty comfortin' to me,
For I knew my pardner's grub-staked for a long eternity!

—San Francisco Bulletin.

THE STORY OF ADAM WORTH

By William A. and Robert A. Pinkerton.

Continued From Preceding Page.

ished or injured. He said that he was interesting himself in the restoration of the picture solely as a matter of friendship, and in order that the lost treasure might be restored. Worth, who was in need of the money, believed that the reward offered for the return of the picture amounted to considerably more than was stated by the Agnews in the circular. The facts were sent to Robert A. Pinkerton in New York, who, in turn, submitted them to Superintendent Donald Swanson, of the criminal investigation department in New Scotland Yard. Mr. Pinkerton's letter brought back a reply from Lewis & Lewis, prominent solicitors of London, who were acting for the Agnews. But the matter hung fire, and at last was abandoned on account of the amount desired for the return of the picture. The attorneys also held that the picture did not exist and that there was a scheme by sharp Americans to swindle the Agnews.

Mr. Sheedy thereupon made a proposition to the Agnews to return the picture without cost to them, providing they would allow him the privilege of exhibiting it for four months. A month afterward Sheedy proposed that if the Agnews would permit him to make a steel engraving of the picture and control the plate the picture would be restored. This must have convinced the owners that the picture was really in existence, for on January 16, 1901, we received a cable dispatch from Superintendent Swanson, of Scotland Yard, instructing us to negotiate the return of the stolen portrait and saying that the terms asked by Worth were accepted.

We communicated with Mr. Sheedy and he cabled to Worth, who had in the meantime returned to England. Worth telegraphed to Sheedy the name of the steamer he would leave on and when it was known he had sailed we cabled to London to send a party to identify the picture in the United States. In response Superintendent Swanson cabled that C. Moreland Agnew had left for America on Saturday, March 16, 1901, on the "Etruria." At New York Mr. Agnew was met by our representative, who requested him to continue to Chicago, where he arrived on the evening of March [illegible], 1901, and was met by William A. Pinkerton, who told him that he would be in a position to deliver the picture the next morning. As arranged, Mr. Agnew called at Mr. Pinkerton's office about 10 a. m. the following day, and, the financial end of the matter being arranged, they immediately returned to Mr. Agnew's hotel, where, while Mr. Pinkerton, Mr. Agnew and his wife were sitting in the room, a rap came to the door. On its being opened a man handed Mr. Agnew a large parcel and left immediately. Mr. Agnew hesitating, Mr. Pinkerton suggested that he open the parcel and the famous painting of the Duchess of Devonshire came to light for the first time in 26 years in a perfect state of preservation. Mr. Pinkerton, who sat alongside of Mr. Agnew watching his features closely, saw his eyes fill up for a moment and then rising to his feet he took the detective by the hand, congratulated him, and said that he had at last found the picture. Mrs. Agnew did likewise. Mr. Pinkerton urged him to make no mistake and to use every possible test, measurement, etc., on the picture before finally deciding. After doing this, with all the different tests to tell genuine pictures, he said: "I am positive the picture is the original picture—the one stolen from my father's gallery 26 years ago."

Mr. Pinkerton accompanied Mr. Agnew and his wife to the train and placed the picture in the drawing room of the limited express for New York, where they were met by agents from the Pinkerton office, who took the picture and kept it under guard all night at their office, and the following morning delivered it to Mr. Agnew in his stateroom.

Nothing was said about the recovery of the picture until it was known that the "Etruria" had arrived at an English port for fear that the custom officers would demand that duty be paid on it.

The last noted crimes by Worth, for which no one was ever arrested, and which until now have been mysteries, were the thefts from mail wagons at the Gare du Nord, Paris: first a package containing $100,000 in French money, and a year later a similar robbery at the same place, the package being for the Credit Lyonnais bank. This money was gambled like the rest, and squandered in high living on his steam and sailing yachts and ashore in various parts of the world.

At Mr. Pinkerton's first interview with Worth in Chicago it was evident that he was much broken in health. He told Mr. Pinkerton that he was suffering from a disease contracted in prison in Belgium, which produced violent headaches that were driving him crazy. On his return to Europe after this interview, in his first letter to Mr. Pinkerton he spoke of his condition as worse than ever before, and that he was likely to be found dead at any time. He said that he had left an order to be forwarded to us for a parcel (the Devonshire picture) which he could not claim, and all that he asked was that whatever money was obtained through it should go for some benefit to his two children, who were all he had in the world to care for, and who knew nothing of his past career.

On his second trip to America, Mr. Pinkerton was startled by how much he had failed, and when he went back to England he lived a comparatively quiet life up to his last illness, when he quietly passed away after much suffering. He had been temporarily left alone by the nurse, who had gone to her supper. On returning to the room she found him dead.

In the death of Adam Worth there departed probably the greatest inventive and daring criminal of modern times. It may be said in his favor that in the prosperous days, when he had money, he was generous to a fault; never allowed a friend to leave him without the assistance he sought for, and held out a helping hand to everybody in distress, whether in his sphere of life or not. Anyone with whom he had a speaking acquaintance could always go to him and receive assistance whenever he had it to give. In all his criminal career, and all the various crimes he committed, he was always proud of the fact that he never committed a robbery where the use of firearms had to be resorted to, nor had he ever escaped from custody by force or jeopardizing the life of an official. He held that a man with brains should exercise them quickly and had no right to carry firearms.

Among all those we have known in a lifetime, this was the most remarkable criminal of them all.

A BASKET "TRIP."

Lady—Oh, what a nice little boy! I'll just give him a nickel to carry my basket.

Mamma—Now, Bobby, do you know your lessons? Tell me what is the plural of child.
Bobby—Why, twins, of course.

Mr. Henpeck—I can't carry both the baby and the basket.
Mrs. Henpeck—Well, give the basket to the baby to carry.

Boy—Say, this basket is awful heavy—I'll have to—

take a rest.

Chiminy! I wonder what she's mad at?

UNCLE PIKE AND THE FRESH CITY BOARDER

Uncle Pike—Say Mandy, those city boarders across ther way are too gol-darn fresh!

"They think everything about here belongs to 'em, but I'll show 'em a thing or two."

"Now that air hornet's nest you can't tell from a watermelon the way I've painted it up."

City Boarder—Here's where I get one of that old snoozer Pike's best melons.

Murder! Police! Help!

Uncle Pike—Say young fellow if you only ax, folks round here would be glad to show yer the difference between a melon and a hornet's nest.

This Page Is Designed for THE YOUNG PEOPLE Who Are Readers of The Sunday Gazette.

FUN IN THE GARDEN

By FLORENCE BROCK.

Greta was running through the big garden when she heard a welcome shout.

"Hello, Greta!"

And there was her little neighbor and playmate, Alan, who had been on a visit to his uncle's for two long weeks.

"Oh, Alan, I'm so glad you've come home," cried Greta, when he had come through the garden to meet her. "Did you have a good time?"

"Great!" said Alan, thrusting his hands into his trousers pockets and squaring his shoulders as he had seen his Uncle Rob do. "I went to the Natural History museum——"

"What's that?" asked Greta.

"Oh, a monstrous big house, bigger than any house 'round here and all full of animals and bugs and birds——"

"Live ones?" cried Greta, excitedly.

"No, of course not; it wasn't the ark!" said Alan, somewhat scornfully.

"Dead ones?" said Greta, in an awe-struck voice.

"Yes; stuffed."

"Why, it must have been quite dreadful," said Greta. "I've got a natural history museum all my own, only the things are all alive."

"You could not have," said Alan, incredulously, staring 'round with big eyes. "Where is it?"

"Right here, in this garden," said Greta. "The sky is the roof. Isn't it a lovely roof? And there are all sorts of queer live things here, birds and butterflies."

"Oh, of course, I know all that!" said Alan, a little disgustedly. "You're just playing it's a museum."

"Well, it's lots of fun to play. I pretent all the bees and flowers and caterpillars are really people, and think and talk, and have secrets, and it was lots of fun when you were away and there was nobody to play with, and I give them all names, too, and talk to them. And, O Alan, I have the loveliest turtle, and I have built a little house for him."

"Where did you get him?" asked Alan, eagerly.

"Down in the little lily pond. He's a little bit of a fellow, and he crawled out on the bank, and I just picked him up and brought him home with me. Come and see him."

"I thought girls were afraid of such things," said Alan.

"I used to be till I played they were real people," said Greta, leading him down through the lawn to a big maple tree near the pond. There she showed him the cutest little brick house about 18 inches high. "I found the bricks laying 'round," she explained, "after the men got through fixing the carriage house, and I just laid them on top of each other, so. Don't the shingles make a cunning roof? Oh, there is Napoleon now." Greta had left an open space in front of the door and had put a brick across the bottom of it, so the turtle could have plenty of air and yet not run away.

"What makes you call him Napoleon?" asked Alan.

"Because mother said Napoleon was a little man," said Greta. "See, over in the corner of the house is his bed. It is nothing but mud. I thought that was the kind of a bed he would like most, because he's a mud turtle. I dug it up down by the pond, and put it in that old leaky tin pan, and I keep it wet. It is awfully funny to see him go to bed. He crawls into the mud, just as we creep in between the sheets, and sometimes he covers himself all up, and sometimes he just sticks his head out. I take him out for a long time every day and stay right by him so he won't run away. There's his swimming tank—that saucepan without a handle—that cook gave me. I think he quite likes to live there. I am going to plant some morning glories to climb up over his house; then won't he be stylish, in a brick house with vines over it?"

Alan laughed and picked up the gay Napoleon carefully and watched him poke out his little head and tail and feet. "He has very long toenails and fingers," he remarked presently. The turtle immediately drew in his head, his feet and his tail.

"See!" laughed Greta, "he feels insulted because you mention his nails. I don't think it would do to touch him to take care of his nails; he might grow to be such a dandy that he wouldn't earn his own living. He is different from us. He has to use his nails to get food with. Look, mother says his shell is really formed on his backbone and ribs all spread out, and his under shell is something like our breastbone, only he wears his bones outside instead of inside. The shelly part of him that looks like scales on his shell, mother says are just dried and horny pieces of skin."

"Oh!" cried Alan, "I suppose the great-great-great-great-grandfather turtle must have been softer, and he rubbed his back so hard and so much that it got all horny, just like the callous that gets on my hand when I've been rowing a lot. Do you suppose if we lived like a turtle we might grow like one?"

"Maybe," said Greta, "but I'd rather be a girl."

"Or a boy," said Alan. "So would I."

At this the turtle poked out his head, blinked at them with his bright eyes, and opened his mouth wide. Alan almost dropped him.

"Did he want to bite me?" he asked.

"No; he was just breathing," said Greta. "You see, he has not very much of a nose, so he has to breathe most always through his mouth. Besides, he hasn't any teeth to bite with, but his jaws are so hard that he could pinch dreadfully if he got hold of your finger."

"Are you going to put him back in the huse?" asked Alan.

"No, we'll let him run around for a while. I don't want to keep him shut up too much. I want to get him a little fond of me, and when I get really acquainted with him, so I will know him from other turtles I'm going to let him go back to the pond if he wants to. Mother says turtles are too cold-blooded to be really affectionate. And then I'm going to get another tenant for the house. I am going to have it for a kind of hospital, and if you find any little lame birds or butterflies with broken wings, or little crippled moles, or anything, just bring them along. You can be the ambulance, and the doctor, and I will be the head nurse, and the matron of the hospital."

"Say, that will be fun!" said Alan. "I hope we'll find some patients right away."

Greta laughed. "Yes, so do I, only I don't want any poor little bird to tumble out of its nest just so that we can take care of it. Look, Alan, you see that butternut tree, well, did you ever think what kind of person it made you think of?"

"No," said Alan.

"Well, to me, it is the governess of the garden, and it's always saying to the other things in the garden, 'Better not, better not!' 'stead of 'butternut, butternut!'" Then they both laughed.

MAMMA'S DOLL.

This old-fashioned dolly,
In this odd little chair,
I loved very dearly
Her blue eyes and real hair.
I played with my dolly,
As you're playing now;
I took her out walking,
She made a nice bow.
She does look old-fashioned,
In her camel's hair shawl,
Her quaint little bonnet,
Silk ruffles and all.
Grandma sent her today;
And you greet her with joy;
I'm so glad you like her
And think her a new toy.
Where has she been resting
All this long time?
'Way up in New Hampshire,
Among the sweet pines.
What do you say, dear—
I play with her, too?
"Sit down on the floor,
Now, mamma, please do."
Yes, I'll play little girl
Once again, just for fun.
Come, my own darling,
Our play has begun.

Old Gentleman—Why are you crying, my little man?

Small Boy (sobbing)—I dreamt last that the school burnt down, and——

Old Gentleman (sympatthetically)—Oh, but I don't believe that it has.

Small Boy—Neither do I; I kin see the top of it over the hill.

Dr. Dosem—My boy, don't you know that cigarettes paralyze the lungs?

Boy—Oh, I dunno. You orter hear me holler when dad ketches me smokin' 'em.

A Funny Old Game

When I was a little girl I went to a district school in Canada. We had long noontimes, when we played all sorts of games. On warm summer days we used to like to play a very queer game called Old Mother Hobble De Kick. I do not know how it originated or where, or whether boys and girls nowadays like to play it as much as we did.

We chose one girl for Old Mother Hobble De Kick, and she picked up a stick for a cane and hobbled off to one corner of the school yard. Then we chose a girl to be the mother, and she began to set us to work at various household tasks. Before she had been at this very long she looked across the yard and said in a very scared voice:

"Here comes Old Mother Hobble De Kick; I wonder what she wants?"

We children all huddled in a frightened group behind our mother, while Old Mother Hobble De Kick came hobbling up and knocked with her cane on the fence picket which was our front door.

"Come in," said mother. "What do you want?"

"I want one of your children," said Old Mother Hobble De Kick.

"What do you want one for?" asked mother.

"To run my errands," replied Old Mother Hobble De Kick.

"Well, you can't have one," said mother.

"If you don't give me one I'll set fire to your house," said Old Mother Hobble De Kick.

Then the mother picked out her biggest and strongest child and sent her off with Old Mother Hobble De Kick. As Old Mother Hobble De Kick walked off with the child she said to her, "Walk as I do or I'll lick you," and the child limped just as Old Mother Hobble De Kick did. The child was left at the old woman's house and Old Mother Hobble De Kick came hobbling back again.

"I want another child," said she to the mother.

"What did you do with the one I gave you?" asked the mother.

"I sent her out to milk the cow and the cow kicked her and killed her."

Then mother and all the children wept, and the mother gave her next strongest child to Old Mother Hobble De Kick, who went off with her.

This was repeated, each time Old Mother Hobble De Kick thinking up some new accident which had befallen the last child she had taken. Finally the last child went with Old Mother Hobble De Kick, and the mother was left alone. Then the old woman came and borrowed salt and pepper and knives and forks of the mother, and finally came and invited the mother to her party. The mother went off with Old Mother Hobble De Kick, and the old woman said to her also, "Walk as I do or I'll kill you." Then the old woman took the mother to one of her children and said, "This is Roast Goose, eat it," and the mother pretended to cut off and eat a slice, with a knife and fork consisting of two sticks.

"That tastes like my child," said the mother.

"It is not," said the old woman. The mother tasted of all the children, and said they all tasted like her children. Then the mother got a stick and chased Old Mother Hobble De Kick all over the school yard, and the children ran home.

Papa's Little Man.

WHEN I'M A MAN.

When I grow into a great big man
And buy what I want to wear,
I'm going to have trousers a mile or two long,
And never will brush my hair.
I'll buy a silk hat with a very tall crown,
And carry a gold-headed cane.
I'll not wear a necktie—it takes so much time
To untie it and tie it again.
I'm going to eat candy whenever I please
And play on the street till it's dark,
With peanuts my pockets will always be stuffed,
Oh, say, won't I just have a lark!
I'll hitch on the ice wagons all that I please,
With no one to call me off,
I won't be polite to a single girl,
My hat I never will doff.
I never, no never will go to bed
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
You'll see if you only wait.
—Guy Wallis.

WEALTH by Carolyn Wells

A Striking Feature of Indian Life.

This is a portrait of Jung Pershad, the huge trained elephant who attacked a wild elephant before King Edward when he was in India in 1875-76. Jung Pershad had a huge girth measurement which is stil a record in India.

The Elves and the Fishing Party

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

ANYTHING that meant pain or death to any member of the furred, finned or feathered tribes of earth was opposed most bitterly by all elfdom. Every creature—from the giant whale and elephant down to the busy and Solomonized ant—was protected from man, although the elves could sit for hours and watch a bird hunt for insects without interfering in any way whatever. But if man dared attack them—well, there was bound to be trouble of some sort.

One day some elves were seated upon the bank of a river, watching the fish in the water beneath as they sprang up here and there in pursuit of a tempting fly. Above them the birds were singing, while now and then the scream of a king-fisher awakened the elves (and the fish, too, perhaps) to a greater degree of alertness. Now and then an elf would push an unwary toad from his perch upon a rock out in the stream, to see him scramble to regain his footing or burrow in the mud beneath to escape some hungry fish. A general excitement arose when a school of minnows scurried past, for the elves knew very well that fishermen were ever on the lookout for those tiny creatures.

When the fun was at its height a murmur arose in the distance which, as the cause of it drew nearer, proved to be the voices of a fishing party on its way to that very spot. This angered the elves who forthwith descended to the ripples and depth beneath and warned the fish of their danger, bidding them beware of any morsel thrown to them no matter how tempting it might appear. "There's death on the hook," they added, solemnly; at which their frightened friends darted away to their respective hiding places.

This done the elves hid themselves in the trees nearby, intent on revenge, if possible—fun, whether possible or not. Five there were in the party—an old man, a young man, an old woman, a young woman, and a very small boy—a family outing, evidently.

Without a moment's delay the old man took his minnow pail and went to the ripples to catch minnows, while the youth and the boy sought for toads and "crawdads." The women jointed the poles and tried to arrange the lines, but ere 60 seconds had elapsed they were obliged to begin assisting each other to get free from the hooks. By the time the bait gatherers returned they were so hopelessly entangled that it required another ten minutes to free them and to get the rods and lines ready, so it was fully a half hour after their arrival at the river when the first hook was thrown into the water.

Soon five poles were dip, dipping into the depths of the placid stream. Now and then a minnow, too small to take the hook in its mouth, would nibble at the bait till it was loosened from the hook and thereupon divide the spoil with its neighbors. Often the larger fish ventured, but the elves prevented them as much as possible, knowing too well what their subsequent fate would be.

The boy seemed most industrious and well he might be. Every few minutes he would throw his hook out into the stream the full lenth of the line, sometimes half angry because it would not stay there. What was the matter? Nothing; except that the toad he was using for bait was still alive and able to swim, or else it swam from mere reflex activity. At any rate it knew the way to the shore and no sooner did it drop into the middle of the stream than it began its patient paddling toward solid ground. Soon the entire fishing party was so interested in Bobby's aquatic circus-acting that the other hooks were forgotten. A swish from grandpa's line brought them to their senses, but when he pulled the hook in there was nothing on it—not even the bait. The younger man discovered at last that a fat old turtle was feasting at his expense, while the women wriggled nervously whenever there was the faintest suspicion of a nibble at their hooks.

But the young woman was destined to catch a fish from the water and one on shore. When all was quiet again a sleek old bass nosed around the hooks till he discovered which held the best bait, whereupon he grabbed it and started toward his den at full speed. The young lady screamed frantically, at which her husband dropped his own rod and ran to her assistance.

He was too late. She had already jerked with all her might, landing the fish about 25 feet from the shore—free of the hook—and had caught her father by the seat of the trousers, just as he was arising to lend assistance in landing the whale. He, too, was too late—that is, to escape the hook of which the elves had told the willful fish to beware.

THE BUTTERFLY'S ANSWER.

The Maiden:
Sweet butterfly, with gauzy wings,
Pray tell me, do you know,
Why all we little boys and girls
Admire and love you so?
And yet you flutter here and there
Before we see your colors rare.

The Butterfly:
Perhaps, my little maiden fair,
I fly for my protection.
I do not care to die at once,
To add to your collection.
My life is happy, free and gay;
I wish to live another day.
—Olive H. Treat.

Winks—Jinks is getting thin. What's the matter with him?

Blinks—Oh, he hates the trusts and has stopped eating to get even with them.

The teacher was telling them about the seasons. He asked: "Now, one of you boys, tell me which is the proper time to gather fruit."

"When the dog's chained up," replied Johnnie.

The Witch Captures the Children.

(Scene from the opera of "Hans and Gretel.")

The Judgment of the Ameer

"Listen, Sahib,"—it was the Englishman's Pathan servant who spoke—"you have asked for a tale because you have knocked vainly at the gates of sleep, so you shall hear a story, and because it is about the love of woman I will tell it softly in the moonlight, and, as he listens, the sahib may forget the heat and the weariness of his flesh.

"When Abdhur Rahman ruled the hills and was ruler of life and death and father of his people, Gur Sahai, who was captain of the Ameer's guard, loved Lalu, a dancing girl—loved her with the heat of first love—and Lalu loved Gur Sahai but as such women love, fiercely, passionately, jealously.

"Gur Sahai was straight and tall in those days, and comely to look on, and Lalu was not the only woman whose eyes smiled on him kindly, but he cared nothing for other women, for Lalu filled his heart. He was ready to smile and laugh with the girls of the palace, for he was young, Sahib, young; but what is a laugh or a kiss worth? Why, nothing, when another woman has drained the giver's soul as Lalu had drained Gur Sahai's. However, the gods would have it that the jealous heart of Lalu made her see evil where none was and because Gur Sahai kissed her friend Raha at the well Lalu must imagine herself deserted and betrayed.

"Very foolish are these dancing girls, wild natured and unlike the women of the house. Lalu hid her face in her hands when she thought Gur Sahai was false to her, but she did not weep as a modest and virtuous woman would have done; indeed, she bit her lip with her white, sharp teeth till the blood came, and her eyes—Wah! Ah! it was well that she hid the devil in them out of sight.

"Had Gur Sahai been old and wise he would have gone and comforted Lalu with soft words and she would have wept away her fury in his arms, but because he loved the girl and was hurt and angered at her want of trust, he turned on his heel and strode way, leaving Lalu to take counsel of her fierce, hot heart.

"The next morning, Sahib, before Abdhur Rahman, holding his durbar in Kabul city, comes Lalu, the dancing girl. Her lips were white and her eyes aflame, and she spoke wild, lying words, accusing Gur Sahai of plotting with the Russians against his master, preferring to slay her lover with her words than to yield him to another woman—for such is the way of Lalu and her kind.

"It was dangerous, my Sahib, to mention the Russ to Abdhur Rahman, for no one knew the king's heart over that matter, but Lalu was above fear that day.

Abdhur Rahman shut his lips tightly till Lalu's tale was ended, then commanded that Gur Sahai should be brought in to face his accuser and that Lalu should repeat her story. They brought the young man in, Sahib, but when Lalu had to speak under his reproachful eyes, she flushed, paled, hesitated, tripped in her speech, lost all her woman's wit, and finally, crying out that Gur Sahai loved her not and had forsaken her for the evil-eyed Raha, burst into a passion of foolish tears, her hate melting before her love.

"'The girl lies; by the favor of God, my servant Gur Sahai is innocent of crime; but, as for this dancing girl, she sees too much, and has too long a tongue, so cut out the tongue and pierce out the eyes and then let some of you put her outside the city. I have spoken.'

"The flash of his wrath died quickly down and the Ameer turned with a light laugh to one who stood near him, and bade him mark what fantastic shadows the sunlight was making on the ground, for, like a little child, this man of life and death made merry over trifles.

"Lalu stood dumb for a second, but I profess before God there was no fear in her face; then, with a sharp cry, she ran swiftly to Gur Sahai's side and knelt down before him and before any could stop her—

"'Forgive me my folly, heart's beloved,' she cried, 'and let my death blot out my sin. It was love that maddened me, lord of my soul.'

"Gur Sahai answered nothing, but put the girl on one side gently; then his face hardened, as a man's face hardens when he faces death, and he strode up to the very footstool of Abdhur Rahman.

"'Lalu has told the king no lie,' he said firmly, 'for it is true that I have plotted with the Russ. Let Lalu therefore be rewarded for her loyalty, and let Gur Sahai receive the meed of his treason.'

"The young man spoke in a clear, cold voice and when he had made an end of speaking his eyes sought the eyes of Abdhur and as those two gazed at each other lesser men held their breath.

"'Ohe, ohe,' laughed Lalu shrilly, and she ran unblushingly forward, 'is the king our master to be deceived by child's talk? Does he not know the truth of this matter, Gur Sahai, and that my words were false words, spoken out of the hot heart of a jealous woman? I have received just sentence; but, oh, my lord the king, pardon this man, who lies to save me—I who am as dust before the wind.'

"Lalu had great beauty, Sahib, and, as she stood up with flashing eyes and heaving breast her beauty and her courage pleased the Ameer well and his eyes glittered, for he loved courage in man or woman.

"'Silence, girl,' he cried, raising his hand. 'As for you, Gur Sahai, death is the sentence passed on traitors, but, by my mercy, your death shall be by the sword, and Lalu, the dancing woman, shall have as much gold given her as she can carry away in her veil, and that shall be the reward of her—truth.' Here the Ameer laughed low and stroked his beard slowly, his eyes never moving from Lalu's face.

"'I am a dead woman, oh, king,' she said slowly, 'and the dead have no need of gold. Still, I thank the king for his bounty to Lalu the liar.' She paused a second, and her defiance was a splendid thing to see. 'When they slay Gur Sahai by the sword,' she continued firmly, 'I, Lalu, will die by my own hand and so together the souls of the innocent and the guilty will go to seek judgment of God—God who knows all. I have said my say.'

"Gur Sahai looked at her, but said nothing; men do not speak, they know better. For a little space the Ameer brooded, and his heavy eyebrows knotted over his forehead as he twisted the massive ring upon his finger; then his great laugh rung out.

"'Ye have both lied to me,' he said at last, 'and deserve death, the twain of you, but because the woman is fair and brave, and the man has love's foolishness upon him—why, take your lives from the king, a free gift of his mercy, but for both of you your path lies outside the city. So let Lalu, the dancing girl, and her lover, Gur Sahai, wander out banished and desolate, let them take the road that leads from home and kin. Ye are banished from this hour; out from the city with the two of you, lest I repent and slay.' The Ameer's voice changed from a tone of easy humor to one of fire, for his words were fickle as the wind and his favor deceitful.

"'We thank the king for his mercy,' answered Gur Sahai, 'let the father of his people live for ever,' he salaamed low, then drew Lalu under the shelter of his arm. She was trembling now and clung nervously to him.

"Then those to went out of the king's presence, disgraced and banished, to beg their bread of strangers and to drink the water of affliction, and yet men said that the face of Gur Sahai shone with the glad smile of a bridegroom, and that Lalu looked up into his eyes and whispered love words, as only women like Lalu can.

"So those two passed out smiling.

"'By the beard of Mahomet,' cried Abdhur Rahman, and his eyes glinted strangely, 'my judgment has been over merciful. I have but sent them out into Paradise. Very strange are the ways of love.'

"So the Sahib will sleep now. What, does he ask is the tale really true and did so fair and brave a woman as Lalu ever live? Of a truth, yes, my lord, of a surety they live, such women, to the utter confusion of the world and their lovers. As for Lalu, she followed her Pathan lover and was sun to his day and moon to his night; but 'tis on old story and ended, Sahib. Yet, I tell you, the light went out when Lalu slept the deep sleep no kiss can stir. My light went out. Ah! ah!"

How Beth Kept Her Promise

By GRACE SCOFIELD HOLMER.

Beth was leaning against the trunk of a great tree, fanning herself with her broad-brimmed hat, when her Aunt Mary came to her, leading little Ruth and Rex by the hands.

"I am going to take the carriage and drive to town, dear," said Aunt Mary, "and I want you to promise me that you will stay here with Ruth and Rex until I come back."

Beth promised readily, for she dearly loved Aunt Mary and was anxious to please her. The other children were filling the air with shouts of laughter, for it was the day of the Sunday school picnic, so eagerly looked forward to by all the children in the little village. The high swings were all occupied and the little girls looked like big, pretty butterflies flying through the air in their pink and white and blue dresses.

Beth was in one of the swings with Ruth in her lap and Rex squeezed in beside her, letting the old cat die a nice, jolly, lingering death, when her teacher came hurrying along, gathering the children together for the homeward journey.

"I cannot go, Miss Brown," said Beth, "for I promised Aunt Mary to stay here with Ruth and Rex until she came back."

"Why, my dear child," answered her teacher, "you auntie would not dream of your staying alone in the woods to wait for her. Hurry along now with the babies."

"I promised Aunt Mary I would wait and I can't go until she comes," repeated Beth firmly, with a suspicious quiver in her voice. For no little girl, however brave she might be, could quite relish the idea of being alone in the woods, where all sorts of strange imaginary creatures might prowl around when one were left all by one's self, except for a little boy and a little girl.

Finding that it was a waste of time trying to persuade Beth to go, the rest of the party started home. Of course, Miss Brown was very sure that Aunt Mary would return in a short time.

It was a pathetic little group that watched them out of sight. Beth stood up bravely, firm in the conviction that she was doing right in keeping her promise to Aunt Mary, although there was a big lump in her throat which she could not swallow, no matter how hard she tried, and a mist came before her eyes so that she could hardly see the children waving their hands in farewell. Ruth and Rex clung to her hands, not understanding why everyone should be going away and leaving them alone, but thinking evrything must be all right as long as cousin Beth was with them.

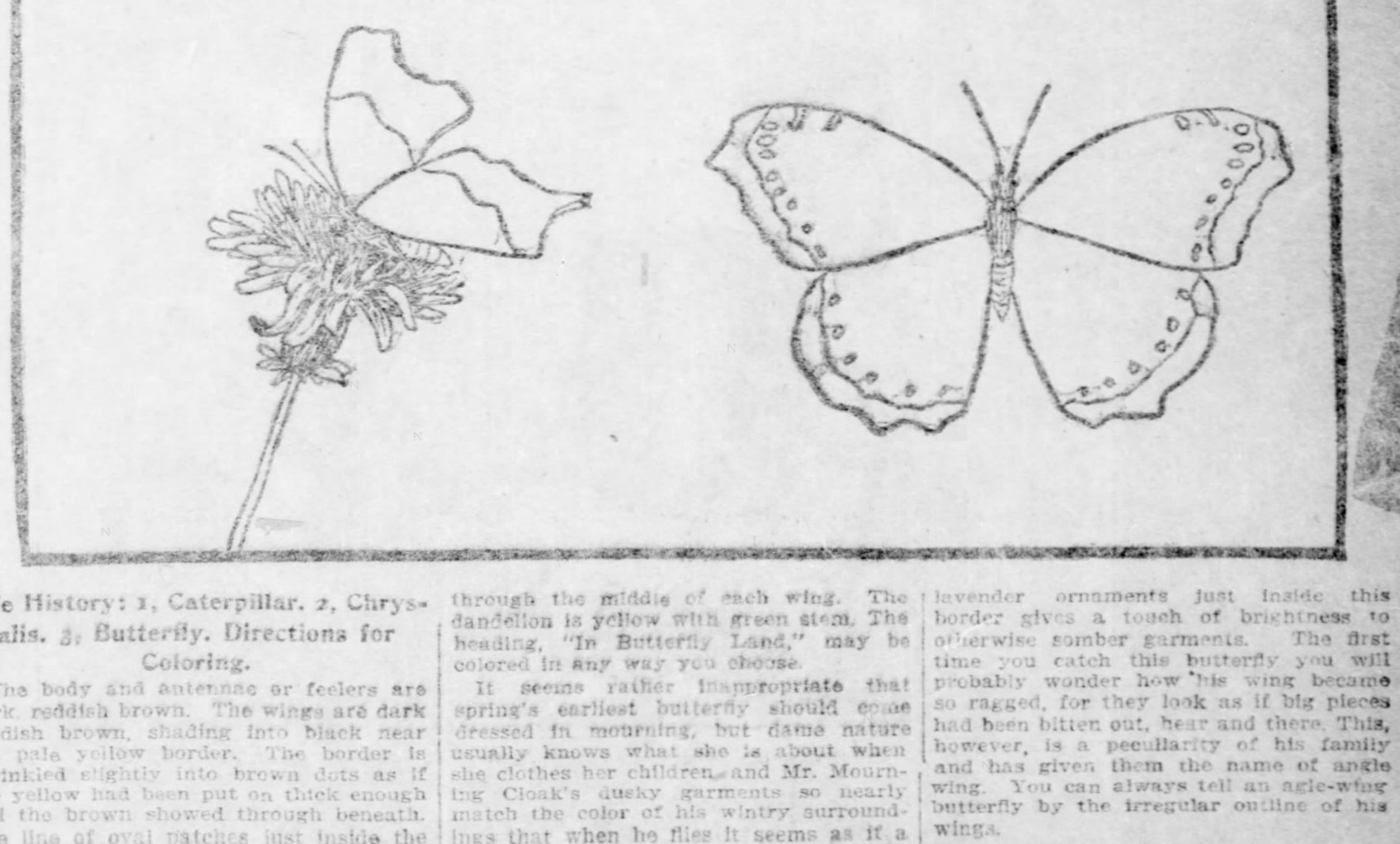
The woods seemed very silent and desolate now that the merry sound of children's voices was no longer heard. The little girls flitting about in their bright colored dresses must have cheered the place wonderfully, for Beth was positive that it had not been so dark and gloomy a short time ago. Could it be possible that earlier in the day she had thought it would be just lovely to have a little home in the woods?

It must have been hours since the rest started away—or so Beth thought—when suddenly she heard the dry, cracking sound of breaking twigs and dead leaves crunching under a stealthy step. All the weird, blood-curdling stories she had ever listened to by the cozy grate fire at home, with delightful shivers playing tag up and down her back, flashed into her mind at this moment. But they seemed to have a strange and deep significance and a direct application to herself which had been lacking when she sat curled up in her little chair by her grandma's knee. She threw her arms protectingly about Ruth and Rex and stood with a brave front but a wildly beating heart facing the direction from which the coming monster would soon appear. The footsteps came nearer and nearer, and just as she thought she surely would have to scream, who should come through the trees and foliage but her teacher. The three children rushed pell-mell into Miss Brown's outstretched arms, and she explained how she had only gone a little way when she could bear the thought no longer of their being left alone, so she came back to keep them company.

While Miss Brown was telling them a dear little story about a baby bluebird that had its home among the apple blossoms, the welcome sound of wheels was heard and Aunt Mary and the friend who had gone with her drove up.

You can imagine how surprised Aunt Mary was to find the children and Miss Brown there all alone, and when she heard the story of how Beth was determined to keep her promise at any cost she hardly knew whether she ought to be praised or scolded.

What do you think about it?



Life History: 1, Caterpillar. 2, Chrysalis. 3, Butterfly. Directions for Coloring.

The body and antennae or feelers are dark, reddish brown. The wings are dark reddish brown, shading into black near the pale yellow border. The border is sprinkled slightly into brown dots as if the yellow had been put on thick enough and the brown showed through beneath. The line of oval patches just inside the yellow is lavender, and the two irregular streaks running from the upper edge of the fore or upper wing are yellow. The under side of the wings, as shown in the butterfly on the dandelion is in two shades of light reddish brown, that nearer the body being darker and sharply marked off from the outer lighter pinkish brown portion by the line running through the middle of each wing. The dandelion is yellow with green stem. The heading, "In Butterfly Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

It seems rather inappropriate that spring's earliest butterfly should come dressed in mourning, but dame nature usually knows what she is about when she clothes her children, and Mr. Mourning Cloak's dusky garments so nearly match the color of his wintry surroundings that when he flies it seems as if a dried leaf had taken wing. It is well that he is so cleverly protected, for he comes out long before any green leaves have appeared to furnish convenient hiding-places. His wings are very dark brown with just a tinge of marron and the yellow border is frayed and torn and powdered with tiny brown specks, as if sprinkled with pepper. The row of lavender ornaments just inside this border gives a touch of brightness to otherwise somber garments. The first time you catch this butterfly you will probably wonder how his wing became so ragged, for they look as if big pieces had been bitten out, hear and there. This, however, is a peculiarity of his family and has given them the name of angle wing. You can always tell an agle-wing butterfly by the irregular outline of his wings.

Mrs. Mourning Cloak lays her eggs not singly but in groups of a dozen or more on some twig of poplar or willow. The caterpillars that hatch from these, in the spring do not, however, become butterflies till July. The early ones that flit through the leafless woods in March have been sleeping all winter, snugly hidden away in the crevice of some tree or fence.

SIMPLE SIMON FINDS A CHUM

Simon—Gosh, if that dog ain't got a human expression I'll eat my hat.

Simon—Say, if there's anything I just love it's an intelligent dog.

Simon—Now, I'll put you in bed and call maw to kiss her Simon good-night.

Maw—Yes, Simon, maw's coming to kiss you good-night.

Dog—Bow-wow-wow! Simon—Ha! ha! ha!

Simon—Say, ain't that a great dog? He fooled maw all right

THE TEASERS—BOBBY GETS THE WORST OF IT ONCE AGAIN

Bobby—Say, watch me have some fun with the kids; I'll hide in the empty ash barrel.

Bobby—And give them a volley with my putty-blower and they'll wonder where it comes from.

The Children—Boohoo, boohoo, Bobby's teasing us again.

"Mamma, mamma, Bobby's shooting at us, but we don't know where he is."

Nora—That boy is teasing those children again; I wonder where he is?

Nora—Well, you were in there, were you? It serves you good and right, teasing those children the way you do.